

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1983

Demon burial abyss.

In the pitch-black fog, a huge ship was speeding.

Countless specks of light surrounded the ship. They were golden, ancient runes. They surrounded the ship and formed layers of light that blocked the demonic Qi.

The wide deck was filled with figures, and with a single glance, one could see that they were densely packed.

They were all dressed differently. Some were wearing treasured clothing, some were wearing battle armor, but their auras were equally deep, and the immortal radiance on their bodies was equally dazzling.

Even their expressions at this moment were the same. They were all solemn and murderous.

If someone was here and saw the large ship and the cultivators on it, they would be shocked.

There were so many cultivators, but only a few of them were at the fifth tribulation. The rest were all at the sixth tribulation. Moreover, these were not ordinary sixth tribulation saints. The lowest was at the middle stage, and most of them were at the late stage.

Such a force was truly shocking.

A single clan or sect would not be able to gather such a powerful lineup. On this ship, there were at least a hundred clans.

What a terrifying power this was!

Among these xiuzhe, the group at the head of the ship was the most eye-catching. They were all young people, and each of them had an extraordinary presence.

These were all Saint-level characters!

At this moment, these Saint children stood at the bow of the ship and looked ahead arrogantly. They were all full of spirit and high-spirited.

They turned around to look from time to time, and a sense of pride surged in their hearts.

With such a powerful force in his hands, what could he not do in this world?

A mere Tang was even more insignificant.

No matter how powerful or monstrous he is, he is still an early 6th tribulation expert. How can he be a match for so many of them?

In front of them, that guy was just a tiny Grasshopper. They only needed to exert a little strength and he would be crushed to death.

“This time, as long as that surnamed Tang comes, he’ll die without a doubt!”

Ye Jiuxuan stood proudly at the bow of the ship and looked around with a face full of pride.

“Hahaha! Of course. This time, we’ve gathered the power of a hundred races and prepared for so long to set up this trap. How can we fail?” Jiang Jingchen laughed.

In his heart, there was also a sense of pride.

“We’ve already used all the power we can, racked our brains, and planned carefully to set up this trap. No matter how powerful that kid is, once he steps in, he’ll only die.”

An old man laughed and said.

He was dressed in a black robe and, like Ye Jiuxuan, was an elder of the night clan.

It was impossible to gather so many forces just by relying on these Holy Sons. They had to rely on the elders of their respective races. It was also them who had been running around, contacting, and planning, that was how they had been able to set up such a big trap.

“If that brat comes, he’ll die! Even if he doesn’t come, he will still die. The only difference is whether he dies earlier or later!”

An old man said.

He was an elder of the Yao clan.

“That’s right! As long as we get the monastic robe, we’ll have a way to restrain the heavenly demon eyes. As long as we find another opportunity to trap that kid, we’ll be able to kill him easily.”

The elders of the various clans stroked their beards and laughed, their faces relaxed.

Before this, they had been worried to death to deal with that kid.

But now, they were all at ease.

As long as he got his hands on the Kasaya, that kid would never be able to jump around again!

“Everyone, let’s hurry up and find that Suan ni first. I’m afraid that the kid will be here soon.”

The night race elder waved his hand and said to everyone.

“Yes! It’s extreme!”

All the cultivators responded and continued to release their divine sense in all directions to search for the Suan ni.

Under the cover of this demonic Qi, the surrounding land was barren and without a trace of life.

From time to time, one could see some giant beasts or the bones of cultivators on the barren land. They had all entered this place and were invaded by the demonic Qi. They had gone mad and died here.

There were many cultivators like this. Some came to look for opportunities, while others came here because they had no other way out.

“This one isn’t!”

“This one isn’t either!”

“Eh? This tribulation tool is actually quite good, this is an unexpected harvest!”

They released their divine senses and examined the skeletons one by one.

Many of the skeletons were quite old, and most of the treasures they carried with them had been corroded by the demonic Qi. It was rare to see an intact treasure.

After searching for a while, they found nothing.

All the cultivators were disappointed.

“I think we should go a little deeper. You should know that although that Buddhist cultivator is only at the third tribulation and he can’t enter the depths of the demon burial abyss with his own strength, don’t forget that he has a Supreme treasure of the Buddhist League.”

“The Supreme treasure of the Buddhist sect can restrain some evil spirits in the world. Of course, it can also restrain this demonic Qi. With that Kasaya, he can go even deeper and reach the edge of the true abyss.”

The night race elder said.

“That’s true!”

The cultivators discussed for a while before they increased their speed and headed deeper.

Along the way, they continued to search, not letting go of any skeleton or corner.

Soon, they arrived at the edge of the abyss.

This abyss was extremely huge, and rolling demonic Qi gushed out from it.

At this point, the demonic Qi became stronger and stronger. If it weren't for the cultivators working together to activate the defensive formation of the ship, it wouldn't have been able to stop the demonic Qi.

"Ai! Look, what's that!"

Suddenly, a xiuzhe on the ship shouted.

He raised his hand and pointed in a direction excitedly.

It was the very edge of the abyss, and a trace of golden light could be seen amid the rolling black demonic Qi.

All the cultivators looked at it and were ecstatic.

"It can't be wrong. This is the legendary Buddha treasure, the Kasaya of the ancient moonlight Buddha Lord!"

"Hahaha! I've finally found it!"

They shouted in joy.

"Hurry up! Let's take the treasure!"

The elders of the various races all took action. Together, they activated their treasures and broke through the demonic Qi. They collected the Kasaya and the corpse.

"Is this the legendary Tao Wu?"

"Heavens! What a powerful aura!"

All the cultivators looked at the Kasaya in amazement.

The Kasaya was completely golden. It was made of something like metal, but it was also incredibly soft and smooth like silk. It was covered with Buddhist talismans, and the heavenly light it emitted was bright and clear like the moon for a moment, and then blazing like the sun in the next.

The two glows flickered alternately, looking extremely mystical.

As they stared at the Kasaya, they could even hear the loud chanting of the Buddha.

This Buddhist chant was solemn, solemn, and magnificent.

Just these few chants of the Buddha seemed to be able to wash away some of the evil spirits in the world.

"What a powerful treasure!"

After the elders saw it, they were all shocked.

This treasure was even more powerful than some of the Supreme weapons they had seen.

“The ancient Buddhist way was extremely prosperous. This Moonlight Treasure Buddha Lord was a famous expert among the Supreme beings of the ancient times. The treasures refined by him would naturally be extraordinary!”

The night race elder said.

“Alright, we’ve got the treasure. Let’s hurry back and set up the formation. We’ll just wait for that kid to come!”

Then, the warship turned around and hurried back.