

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2453

The closer he got to the corpse, the heavier the yin Qi became.

However, the six of them were getting more and more excited.

From a distance, they discovered that there were astonishing energy fluctuations coming from the corpse. This also meant that there was a rare spiritual essence there!

Every powerful living being's flesh and blood contained an astonishing amount of vitality. Even if they were dead, they would not dissipate easily and would instead produce all sorts of spiritual essence.

The more powerful a creature was, the higher the grade of the spirit essence it produced.

It was hard to imagine what kind of spiritual essence could be produced from the corpse of a true immortal!

They were filled with anticipation as they entered the corpse.

The corpse was very old, and it was covered with layers of rock and soil, turning into a real mountain range. There was even a River in the middle, flowing with blood-red water, and emitting a shocking Yin Qi.

From time to time, one could see Yin corpses walking in the mountains. There were also ghosts of the ancient sorcerer clan flying in groups in the mountains.

"In that battle, too many people of the ancient sorcerer tribe died. The corpses were all gathered together, which formed this Yin-terminating land!"

The South Pole path master said in a low voice.

The six of them no longer concealed their cultivation, and their bodies began to glow with immortal light as they exuded the might of an 8th tribulation transcendent being. Only then did they manage to intimidate the shaman souls and Yin corpses.

"Guys, look! That's an 8th tribulation Yin corpse!"

After travelling for a moment, a figure appeared in front of them. It was a badly damaged Yin corpse. There was only half of its body left, but even so, it was still more than ten times larger than the average Yin corpse.

He was lying on the ground, his body was hundreds of thousands of feet tall, covered in long hair, and exuded a heart-palpitating aura.

They could sense that this was an eight tribulation ancient witch when he was alive.

They restrained their auras and went around it.

Yin corpses of this level were not easy to deal with. It would be troublesome if they woke up.

As they flew, they saw many plants, many of which had become divine medicine.

However, to them, the godly medicine was already useless, so they couldn't be bothered to collect it.

They came in from the feet, followed the legs, and went all the way up into the abdomen. There were more plants here.

"Look, there's a tree!"

The path master of the divine incantation path suddenly pointed forward and exclaimed in a low voice.

The rest of them looked in the direction of the voice and saw a red divine light shining in that direction. Upon closer inspection, they realized that it was a fiery red spiritual tree with luxuriant branches and leaves and red divine fruits.

These divine fruits were the size of a plate and looked like a baby curled up in a ball. There was a flame mark on the baby's forehead.

"It's the symbol of the Zhu Rong clan!"

The great void sect master said.

"This is not a Spirit Tree that grows naturally. It should be a secret technique of the Sorcerer tribe that can absorb the essence of the corpses and condense them into fruit." The South Pole path master pondered for a moment before saying, "look, everyone. This fruit is filled with the Zhurong clan's aura. As long as someone from the Zhurong clan eats it, they will be able to absorb it easily."

"But we cultivate the immortal path, which is different from witchcraft. It may take some effort to absorb it."

"However, it doesn't matter. The spiritual essence contained in these fruits is enough for us to open a new aperture."

As he spoke, the South Pole path master stroked his long beard and revealed a look of joy.

They had come to the right place. They had indeed found the opportunity to break through.

"But there are only five fruits, how do we split them?"

The devil Dao ancient Emperor said.

The other five people were stunned.

That's right! They had almost forgotten that there were only five fruits on the tree, and there were six of them, so they couldn't share them equally.

For a time, the six of them looked at each other.

“How about this? the six of us will take out some of the spiritual essences we’ve collected during this time. It should be enough for one of us to break through, and the remaining five will each get one.” The great void sect master muttered.

“Alright!”

The rest of them hesitated for a moment before nodding.

“Then let’s do that!” The great void sect master made a decision. “Let’s keep the treasure first to avoid any unnecessary trouble.”

As he spoke, he looked around.

He was worried that the Zhu Rong people would stop them.

As the descendants of ancient sorcery, the strength of the Zhurong clan couldn’t be underestimated. It was said that there were eight tribulation powerhouses in the clan, which was why they had sneaked in this time.

He looked around and didn’t find any movement. He was relieved and moved toward the Spirit Tree.

“There are no restrictions!”

After checking and finding no restrictions, he was even more overjoyed. He didn’t expect to be able to obtain the treasure so easily.

Seeing this, the other five people were also overjoyed.

The great void sect master was just about to reach the tree to pluck the fruit when something happened.

Beside the great void sect master, the void suddenly split open, and a Black Radiance shot out silently, aiming straight for the great void sect master’s head.

The great void sect master only realized it when the black light got close, and he broke out in cold sweat.

This attack came too suddenly, like a ghost.

“Who is it?”

He was extremely shocked.

To be able to appear and disappear without his notice, it must be an expert of the same level. Could it be the one from the Zhu Rong clan?

At such a close distance, he didn't have time to react.

The black light tore through his protective immortal radiance and hit his head.

Bang!

The head burst open like a watermelon, and blood and flesh splattered everywhere.

Seeing this scene, the five people behind him were all stunned.

"Who are you?"

In the next moment, the great void sect master's head reappeared and he roared in anger.

To an 8th tribulation expert, having his head blown off was a great humiliation.

However, the black light had already disappeared into the void.

"The Zhu Rong clan?"

"That's not right! This aura is clearly immortal Qi, not shaman Qi!"

The divine incantation path master and the others exclaimed.

Just as they were in a daze, the void beside them trembled again. That strange black light drilled out and shot toward the five of them.

Whoosh!

A soft sound.

The black light flashed past, and the five figures instantly froze. Bang Bang Bang, five consecutive sounds rang out, and five heads exploded almost at the same time.

The black light flickered for a moment before returning to the devil Dao ancient Emperor's Hand and cutting off the finger with the ring.

Then, the black light returned to the crack in the void.

The great void sect master was also stunned.

What a terrifying power it was to blow up the heads of five eight-tribulation venerable sovereigns with one blow!

Who was this person?

"My ring!"

“Ah!” After the five reincarnated, the devil Dao ancient Emperor looked at his hand and was stunned for a moment before wailing.

In the ring, there were treasures that he had collected for thousands of years. There were countless spirit herbs, elixirs, cultivation techniques, Dharma Treasures, and other treasures.

He looked at his fingers that had just been reborn and were extremely white. He felt his vision go black and almost fainted.

Nothing, everything was gone ...

His life's work was gone!

“Who is it? Who was it? Get out here!”

He clenched his fists and roared madly in all directions. His old face became extremely ferocious because of extreme anger.