The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2484

"What's going on?"

Below the sea of Thunder, countless cultivators raised their heads and looked at the lightning that kept falling from the sky. They were all puzzled.

This situation had already continued for several hours.

The lightning from the sky never stopped.

However, the strange thing was that even with so many lightning bolts falling, the sea of lightning in front of him did not expand. Instead, it shrank and became smaller. Even its aura became much weaker. It was extremely strange.

The Holy Temple emissaries were also puzzled.

"Why are you still sucking?"

"It's not full yet? This is too strange!"

As they poured their immortal essence into the Jade plate, they looked down at the sea of Thunder, and their expressions were a little dull.

It had been so long, but the kid had not stopped. He had been sucking, and he was sucking faster and faster. They were starting to doubt their lives.

"It should stop now!"

Daoist SkyWater injected another wave of celestial core power into his body. Then, he withdrew his hand and took a deep breath.

He was too tired!

It was not just the exhaustion of immortal essence, his body was also exhausted, his mind was also exhausted.

When he looked down, he was stunned.

Then, his old face twitched and turned red.

F * ck your mother!

Not only did he not stop, but he also sped up and sucked even more vigorously.

The others stopped and looked down. They were also stunned.

Then, their bodies swayed, but they were so angry that they felt dizzy.

Is this guy done or not!

We know that your treasure is very powerful, but you should know when to stop and leave us a way out, okay?

They roared in their hearts.

In the beginning, they really wanted to stuff the kid to death, but gradually, they panicked. The thing in the kid's hand was like a bottomless pit, sucking in as much as it could, until they were scared.

All they wanted to do now was to fill up the bottle with that treasure as soon as possible and make this kid stop.

If this continued, the trial would be ruined.

"It stopped! It stopped! That's great!"

After a while, they discovered that the flow of lightning below had stopped. That kid had stopped.

They almost couldn't help but cheer out loud and cry tears of joy.

Finally ... The nightmare was coming to an end!

"Hahaha! It finally stopped. Next, you will definitely go into the sea of lightning. See how I will deal with you!" Looking at the figure below, the Taoist of Tianshui grinned and gave a sinister smile.

"Kid, just you wait!"

The other emissaries also rubbed their fists and wiped their palms, ready to take action.

The incident just now had made them very aggrieved. All of them were holding their breaths. They had to take revenge!

"Cowardly! Please don't be polite!"

The leading envoy gritted his teeth.

Then, they extended their divine senses into the sea of lightning, ready to take action.

However, at this moment, Tang Hao, who was standing in front of the sea of lightning, put away the core in his palm. Then, he reached out and pulled out a dazzling golden object.

All the temple messengers were stunned.

When they saw the ball of golden light, their livers and galls trembled, and they had a bad feeling.

"I'm so lucky today. There's so much Thunder. It's enough for me to use for a long time. Thank you, senior Thunder immortal!" Tang Hao mumbled.

Then, he activated the divine fate boat in his palm and started to absorb.

F * ck your mother!

A few of the temple messengers almost couldn't control themselves and spat out blood.

You're still sucking! Are you even human! Do you still have a conscience?!

At this moment, they even had the intention to kill.

This Tang kid is simply too detestable!

"What ... What ... Do we do now?"

The group of emissaries looked at each other, all somewhat at a loss.

Just now, they had spent more than half of their immortal essence to fill up that treasure, and now another one had appeared. Who knew how much immortal essence they would have to spend to fill it up!

"The trial can't stop, continue!"

The leading emissary struggled for a moment before gritting his teeth.

He took the lead and started to pour immortal essence into the formation.

Now, they were in a difficult position and could only continue.

As a result, the scene began to become harmonious again.

"I can't take it anymore!"

A few hours later, an envoy sat down and shouted.

His face was already a little pale.

This was the great formation of nine tribulations, which was extremely powerful. Naturally, it consumed a lot of celestial core power to activate it. Even though he had opened four apertures, he had been sucked dry by the great formation until now, not a drop left.

"I can't either!"

Daoist Tianshui sat down as well.

He was also extremely tired and was about to collapse.

Immediately after, the other people also sat down one after another. Their celestial core power had almost been exhausted.

After a while, the leading emissary also stopped.

His cultivation level was high, so he still had energy left, but he was really afraid. He was afraid that if this continued, he would really be sucked dry.

"This trial ... Let's just forget about it! It's not of much use anyway. Don't you think we should prepare for another trial next time?" He coughed drily and looked a little embarrassed.

A group of emissaries from the divine temple was stumped by a kid from the lower realm. It was really embarrassing.

"Yeah! It's not interesting at all!"

The other emissaries laughed and agreed.

Hence, they just sat there and watched the sea of lightning below shrink continuously until ... It completely disappeared. They were completely dumbfounded.

"Why is it gone? It's not full yet!"

Tang Hao mumbled to himself as he looked up at the palace.

This sentence almost made the group of emissaries explode with anger.

This brat had exhausted them to the point of collapse, yet he was still not satisfied.

"It seems like there's no more! Forget it, let's go in and take a look!"

Tang Hao waited where he was for a while. When he did not see any lightning, he flew toward the immortal abode.

Seeing that he had entered the immortal abode, the emissaries finally heaved a sigh of relief.

"He's gone in. It's fine now. Let's continue!"

The leading Messenger stood up and shouted.

"Alright!"

The emissaries responded and stood up.

Now that the kid wasn't here, they could relax.

Thus, they began to activate the great formation again. Hong long long, there were bolts of lightning falling from the nine Heavens, turning it into a sea of lightning again.

Just as they were rejoicing, a figure flew out of the gate of immortal mansion.

"It's starting again? That's great!"

He mumbled to himself and took out his divine boat to keep it.

Seeing him, the emissaries were petrified, and the smiles on their faces gradually disappeared.

F * ck!

Didn't you go in already? Why did he come out again? Is there an end to this?

They were really going crazy!

This Tang Hao kid was a monster!

"I quit!"

They stopped one after another, and the leading emissary simply put away the array discs.

"AI! That's it? It seems like it's really impossible!"

Tang Hao mumbled to himself, looking disappointed.

When the emissaries heard this, they were infuriated. They felt more and more that this kid was doing this on purpose to torment them.

Tang Hao stood at the entrance of the hall for a while. When he saw no more movement, he turned around and entered the immortal abode.