The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2695

"Another soul!"

In front of them, the two of them encountered another stone monster. They defeated it and collected a soul.

The old demon of desolation could no longer remember how many times this was.

He was now a nine tribulation demon venerable. For him, these souls were no longer of much use, so he didn't care much about them.

He was waiting, waiting for the right time to make an appearance.

He had held back for so many years, and the king had finally returned. He could finally take his revenge. Of course, he had to pick a good time to make a grand entrance and blind that kid's eyes.

He continued to follow the two of them and walked around the mountain range.

And then, another round.

"What are these two doing?" He was a little puzzled.

"No bones ... There's nothing?"

"I've never heard of anyone finding any remains here. If there is, it should still be here ..."

He listened attentively and heard the discussion of the two people.

"Oh right! Bone remains!"

He also came to a realization.

He had already made two rounds, but apart from some stone monsters with remnant souls, there was nothing else. This was very abnormal. After a demon immortal passed away, there must have been something left behind. Otherwise, where did the pressure of a genuine immortal in this mountain come from?

He looked left and right and was also a little puzzled.

He had also asked around. Ever since this demonic immortal passed away, no one had found anything here. There were no remains or treasures.

Then, where were these treasures?

"Perhaps there really aren't any remains. Think about it, that stone demon was born from heaven and earth and was nourished by the essence of heaven and earth. After he died, he must have given back all his essence to heaven and earth, including his physical body ..."

"Look at these mountains. They might be the remains of his body, bones, and other parts of his body. They didn't grow back later. The essence of the true immortal in these remains has been actively dispersed, so they look very unremarkable, no different from ordinary spirit stones."

"Now that you've mentioned it, it's really possible!"

The discussion of the two people in front could be heard again.

They even approached the mountain peak and reached out to touch it.

"These rocks are the remains of the stone demon?"

Old demon desolation was a little shocked.

He had always thought that after the demonic immortal passed away, they were nourished by the essence and grew. Now, it seemed that they were really the remains of the demonic immortal after it disintegrated.

"What a pity!"

He looked left and right, feeling a sense of regret.

Most cultivators, including Yao cultivators, would leave their bones behind, but this stone Yao senior was too special. Because he was a Yao cultivated from a piece of stone, when he transformed, he probably didn't transform into a body of flesh and blood, but still a body of stone.

In the end, after his death, he chose to return his body to heaven and earth.

"No wonder the demonic Qi in this place is so strong. I can feel an astonishing amount of demonic Qi gathering into a Meridian underground. It turns out that he has also disintegrated his body and returned it to the earth. Perhaps after a few hundred years, a world-shocking demonic Qi spirit vein will form here, bringing benefits to this world."

He sighed in admiration.

"Senior, please accept this Junior's bow!"

He faced a mountain peak in front of him and bowed.

He had deep respect for such a demon ancestor.

However, at this moment, he heard a loud boom in front of him. He looked up and his expression changed. He was so angry that he almost cursed.

F * ck!

That brat was currently smashing a mountain in front of him. With a single punch, half of the mountain exploded.

"Stinky brat, that's the remains of my monster race's ancestor!"

He roared in his heart.

How could he allow a human brat to destroy and blaspheme the remains of his demon ancestors?

He wished he could rush forward and slap this detestable brat to death.

"That's not very good! "The essence of these broken bodies has dissipated, and they are no different from ordinary spirit stones ..." The venerable sovereign named Jin Lin also spoke, obviously unable to stand it.

"That's hard to say. What if one of them is still intact? Isn't that a treasure?"

The kid spoke, and as he spoke, he threw another punch. The entire mountain was blown up.

The old demon of desolation was so angry that his nose was almost crooked.

F * ck!

It turned out that this brat wanted to raze the entire mountain range to the ground and burn the bones of his demon ancestors into ashes.

He was really too beastly!

However, he did not jump out. He pondered for a moment. What this kid said was not without reason. What if there was an intact piece among this broken body?

The remains of a true immortal were immortal materials!

It was truly a rare treasure!

He restrained himself and hid at the side, watching as the kid struck out with his fists, flattening the mountain range piece by piece.

"I've sinned!"

He couldn't bear to see the mountain peaks exploding one after another and being turned into dust by that kid, so he muttered to himself from time to time.

This senior was really too miserable. He had already disintegrated his remains and returned them to the earth to benefit the future generations, but he still couldn't avoid being turned into ashes.

Peng Peng Peng!

The booming sounds continued.

That kid pushed all the way from one end of the mountain range to the other, and then back and forth. He didn't know how many mountains he had blown up, but there was nothing. Those were just the decayed remains of the body that had lost the essence of the true immortal.

"No! We can't wait any longer!"

Gradually, the old demon desolate evil could no longer hold back.

If he continued to push, all the mountains here would be flattened, and he would have nowhere to hide.

His figure moved and he was about to rush out to make a dazzling entrance.

However, at this moment, the kid in the distance threw a punch at a mountain peak in front of him as usual. Bang! With a loud explosion, the mountain exploded as usual. It didn't seem like anything special, but in the next moment, a dazzling divine light rushed out from the exploded mountain.

It was a five-colored divine light that was extremely bright, illuminating the vast heaven and earth.

"What ... Is that?"

Old demon desolation's body froze.

He looked up and his eyes were a little dazed.

There was really a treasure in this body?

What kind of treasure was this? the five-colored divine light and the shocking aura?

He squinted his eyes and a golden light shot out from his pupils as he looked into the mountain.

His vision pierced through the five-colored divine light and vaguely saw a huge object. It looked like ... A heart!

Si si si!

After he saw it clearly, his body shook as if he was struck by lightning. He was completely stunned.

"How could it be this thing ... One aperture, two apertures, three apertures ... My God! How could there be ten apertures! This is impossible!"

He mumbled to himself, his face filled with disbelief.

On the colorful heart, there were ten holes, representing ten apertures. This was impossible. Above the demon Heart, there were at most nine apertures, because nine was the limit. He had only heard of nine apertures, but never ten.

This was unbelievable!

Then, he became so excited that his whole body trembled uncontrollably.

This was the ten-aperture exquisite Demon Heart, the most precious treasure of the demonic path that could not have existed in the world!