

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2806

Within the great void divine furnace, golden divine fire burned.

Hundreds of thousands of evil cultivators and a group of demons were refined in an instant, turning into rolling golden divine liquid.

Tang Hao opened his mouth and swallowed the divine liquid.

“Not bad!”

He smacked his lips and muttered.

Of the hundreds of thousands of evil cultivators, most of them did not have high cultivation. There were only fifty to sixty of them in the Emperor realm. The bodies of seventh tribulation divine Lords were too weak to refine anything. Therefore, the total amount of divine liquid refined by these evil cultivators was less than that of the demon race.

There were more than 50 great emperors in the demon race, and six of them were at the true spirit realm. Each of them had an ancient bloodline. For example, the most powerful one, the ROC Emperor, was a descendant of the Golden ROC.

With all of them added together, he had recovered one and a half cracks.

Then, with a thought, a torrent of items belonging to the evil cultivators gushed out of the furnace.

“I seem to have struck it rich again!”

He then took out the things from the righteous Alliance, the demi-human cultivators, and the cultivators of the other factions and piled them in front of him. Tang Hao’s eyes brightened.

Countless Dharma Treasures, weapons, armors, and clothes were piled up into mountains, shining with all kinds of divine light. It was simply dazzling.

There was also the dimensional ring. Just the Rings alone were enough to form a mountain.

There were hundreds of thousands of them!

As for the things in the ring, he had yet to take them out and organize them!

The owners of these rings were many experts at the true spirit stage, as well as the Masters of forces such as Emperor Peng, Taoist master Haoran, and the master of Luosha Island. As Masters of their own territories, they had cultivated for thousands of years, so they must have many treasures on them.

The other ordinary venerable sovereigns also had a lot of collections.

Tang Hao grinned widely as he looked at the mountains of treasure.

Previously, at the bottom of the ocean, he had collected a vein of dark void true gold, as well as many spiritual herbs and divine materials. He had made a small fortune. Now, he had truly made a fortune.

“It’s still far from what it used to be. It seems that I have to work harder ... By the way, there should still be treasure troves on Devil Island, as well as the righteous Alliance, Demon Island, and Min Mountain Island. I’ll raid them all later.”

Tang Hao was excited after some thought.

He had been too poor before, and now that he thought about it, it was a little unbearable to recall.

Whether it was in Qiyuan, Pangu, or even the Holy region, he was the richest. He had countless treasures on him, and here, he was naturally no exception. He had to gather some treasures to fill his net worth.

“This is ... Old Fey Peng’s ring.”

Tang Hao’s divine will found Emperor ROC’s ring and took it.

“Swish!”

When he opened it, his eyes lit up.

As expected of an old monster, the treasures inside were piled up like mountains. There were divine medicines, divine materials, medicinal pills, cultivation techniques, Dharma Treasures, and so on. Just the crystals alone were enough to form a vast ocean.

Not only were there ordinary crystals, but there were also middle-grade and high-grade crystals.

“Let’s take a look at old devil Rakshasa’s ...”

He took the ring of the Luosha Island master and sent his divine sense into it.

His eyes instantly brightened.

The old devil Luosha had more treasures than the old monster. There were many rare divine materials, such as Dragon bones and Phoenix Feathers. He was extremely rich.

“They’re all mine!”

With a wave of his hand, Tang Hao collected all of them and stored them in his clear sky ring.

A group of split souls followed him into the ring and began to organize the treasures.

“This guy is also not bad!”

Tang Hao was quite satisfied with the ring.

These three rings were the richest, and the next ones were the Rings of the immortal haocheng, the whale Emperor, and the others.

After examining the true spirit rings, Tang Hao was too lazy to look at them one by one. He gave them all to the split souls to sort out and place them separately. He then headed down to Luosha Island.

“Here!”

His eyes shone with divine light as he scanned the surroundings. He found the location of the treasure vault and barged in after blowing it up.

In this treasure house, there were many tribulation weapons, pills, crystals, and other things.

With a wave of his hand, he collected all of them.

He didn't let go of the array disks around the island either. He released his split soul and took everything that was valuable. He didn't even let a brick or a tile go.

When the Army of split souls swept over, the island was almost bare, without even a hair left.

“Let's go!”

Tang Hao was very satisfied. He put away all the treasures, called back his split soul, and headed back to the righteous Alliance's Mountain Gate.

At this time, there were still many figures fleeing in all directions of the sea. They were all the people who had watched from a distance on Luosha Island. They were far away and were purely there to watch the show.

At this moment, their faces were pale and they looked extremely frightened.

That guy was actually a nine tribulations Saint ancestor!

In less than half a day, he destroyed the formation of Luosha Island and killed the island master. After that, he used a huge divine furnace to capture all the hundreds of thousands of evil cultivators on the island.

Such a divine power was too terrifying!

“That's a nine tribulations Saint ancestor!”

“The Luosha Island is gone! The Lord of Luosha Island and all the evil cultivators on the island are dead!”

As they fled in all directions, the shocking news spread out and shook the entire area.

Everyone was in disbelief.

Wasn't the formation of Luosha Island said to be unbreakable?

How could it be broken in just half a day?

Who was that terrifying nine tribulations Saint ancestor?

Everyone was shocked.

The surrounding trading islands were all in an uproar.

"I see him! He's heading in the direction of the righteous Alliance! He can't be thinking of destroying the righteous Alliance!"

Someone had discovered the white-robed Saint ancestor.

As the news spread, the four sides were getting more and more excited.

Everyone found it unbelievable, and at the same time, they felt a little crazy.

Both Luosha Island and the righteous Alliance were old forces that had been in the cloud Sea for thousands of years. They were on the verge of becoming superpowers, but they had been exterminated because of a proud treasure.

In a day, they would all turn into ashes.

"The cloud Sea is going to change!"

Some xiuzhe sighed.

Many people were overjoyed at the destruction of Luosha Island and the righteous Alliance. Some were worried. New forces would certainly rise after the fall of the old forces. At that time, there would be another bloody storm.

The cloud Sea was destined to be a dangerous place.

"The righteous Alliance is gone. That white-robed divine ancestor was too powerful. He destroyed the righteous Alliance's defensive array in a few hits."

"He didn't kill anyone, but he emptied the entire Island of the righteous Alliance. Not a single tile, not a single hair was left. It's simply too clean!"

"The people of the righteous Alliance have all run away. I heard that Haoran, haocheng, and the elders who went to Luosha Island are all dead. The righteous Alliance is completely gone!"

"He's moving again. He's heading to the demon Island. The people of the demon Island have started to run away. It seems that Emperor Peng and the others have also died. The demon Island is gone ..."

News after news came in.

For a time, the entire Cloud Sea was filled with panic and people were running for their lives.

After all, no one knew when the Holy ancestor's anger would subside. If they escaped from the cloud Sea as soon as possible, they might have a chance of survival.