

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 3082

“Why isn’t he here yet?”

Above the mountain range, a group of people was waiting anxiously in the void.

The two people in the lead were the Taixu sovereign and ye Futian.

Their gazes pierced through the void and scanned the mountain range.

However, the target they wanted to see was still nowhere to be seen.

“The news should have reached the spirit Toad continent long ago. Logically, he should have arrived by now.” Ye Futian muttered, his brows furrowed.

“Let’s wait a little longer!”

He took a light breath and continued to wait patiently.

Not long after, a jade talisman tore through the void and arrived.

“There’s no movement in the spirit Toad continent!”

When he opened it, his expression changed.

He had also made arrangements in the spirit Toad continent to monitor the situation on the Dragon Mountain. As long as that guy went out, he would know immediately.

But now, the news came that the guy didn’t go out at all.

“Young master ye, it seems that this person’s caution is far beyond our expectations. Just the news of a suspected spiritual object is not enough to attract him. It seems like it’s time to throw the spiritual object out.”

The great void sovereign said.

“This ...”

Ye Futian was a little hesitant.

He had indeed brought the connate spirit item.

According to the original plan, he would wait for that guy to appear and come to the vicinity. Then, he would ask someone to throw out spiritual objects to lure that guy into the place they had set up and trap him in one fell swoop.

But now, that guy was still far away in the spirit Toad continent and didn’t even move.

If he threw the spiritual item out now, it would definitely cause everyone here to fight for it. If it fell into their hands, it would be a loss if they couldn't get it back.

"Young master ye, if you don't take out the spiritual item, that guy will definitely not touch it."

Supreme great void said,"besides, we have so many golden immortal experts with us this time. No matter who takes the treasure, we can easily snatch it back. What's there to worry about?"

"That's true!"

Ye Futian turned around and nodded.

He had brought a large number of golden Immortals with him on this trip. They were all from his lineage. With their strength, even if the treasure was taken away by a golden immortal, they would be able to snatch it back.

"Good! Then throw the treasure out!"

Ye Futian gritted his teeth and waved his sleeve. A purple wooden box flew out.

When the lid of the box was opened, there was a palm-sized glass bead inside. It was flowing with a divine light and a rich upper sky Qi.

"Go! Keep an eye on whoever snatches it. "

He turned around and said to a golden immortal beside him.

"Alright!"

The Golden immortal nodded with a relaxed expression.

Wasn't it just staring at people? with his magical powers, it was too simple.

He took the wooden box and put it in his sleeve. Then, his figure flashed and he disappeared.

In the next moment, he was already in the mountain range.

"This place won't do!"

He looked around and saw that there were people everywhere. His spiritual will was dense. If he threw a treasure here, he would definitely be discovered.

He looked around and found a relatively quiet place.

"This is the place!"

He landed in the valley, looked around, and nodded.

Then, he summoned a clone and exchanged a blow with him, causing a boundless divine light to explode. At the same time, he took out the innate spirit item and threw it into the air, shouting, "Get lost! The spiritual item is mine!"

The loud explosion and the loud shout immediately alerted the people around. They looked over and their eyes turned red when they saw the innate Qi.

"It's a spiritual item!"

"I've found the spiritual item!"

With loud roars, they all burst out with their fastest speed and charged madly. Most of them were heaven Immortals, but there were also a few golden Immortals mixed in.

"It's done!"

The Golden immortal from the primitive sect chuckled and stepped back.

At the same time, he opened his eyes wide and stared at the spiritual item.

No matter who got hold of this spiritual object, it would not be able to escape his eyes.

"It should be these guys!"

Among this group of people, there were a few who were the closest to the treasure. Their cultivation bases were not low either, they were all mid to late heaven Immortals. The treasure should fall into the hands of one of them.

"Get lost!"

"You dare to snatch my treasure! You're looking for death!"

Several people rushed over from different directions and pounced on the innate glazed tile. Before they arrived, they were already fighting for it. They raised their hands one after another, wanting to take it. At the same time, they also blasted immortal radiance at their opponents.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

In an instant, balls of bright divine light exploded around the innate glass.

"Hahaha! It's mine!"

One of them took the initiative and rushed to the spiritual object's side. He stretched out his palm and was about to grab it.

He laughed out loud, his face filled with wild joy.

However, at this moment, the brilliant colored glass in front of him suddenly disappeared. It just disappeared without a trace.

The laughter stopped abruptly.

He was dumbfounded. His eyes were wide open and filled with disbelief.

He didn't sense anything, so how did the treasure disappear?

'How ... How is this possible?'

The Golden immortal of the primitive sect was also stunned.

He stood in the distance with his eyes wide open and a dazed look on his face.

What had happened just now?

Why did that spiritual item suddenly disappear into thin air?

"Who is it? Who did it?"

After he came back to his senses, his expression became extremely gloomy. He felt that someone must have used some powerful divine ability to take the spiritual object without anyone noticing and without leaving a trace.

He opened his eyes wide, and a terrifying divine light burst out. He looked around, trying to find some clues.

But there was nothing!

"He's an expert!"

He mumbled as he retracted his gaze. His expression became uglier.

He had never thought that he would run into such a powerful figure.

"It's fine. The spiritual object still has the imprint of the primitive sect. It's hidden very well. He won't be able to find it or erase it in a short time. I can track him down with this and get the treasure back."

After a moment of silence, he calmed down. Then, he closed his eyes and tried to sense the mark with his divine thoughts.

"This ... How is this possible?"

After a long while, he muttered and opened his eyes. He was in a daze!

No more!

The mark was gone!

He sensed for a long time, but he didn't sense any trace of the Mark's aura.

But how was that possible?

It had only been a short while since the treasure had been stolen. There was no time to find the imprint, let alone erase it.

"No more! It's really gone!"

He was unwilling to give up and continued to sense.

But he still gained nothing.

"That's impossible!"

He opened his eyes, and his face was filled with shock.

He still couldn't believe that someone could take away the treasure right under his nose, and in such a short time, find the mark on it and erase it.

This was simply too unbelievable!