The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 3430

Min Mountain region.

Scarlet Dragon Mountain.

Beams of divine light swept over from all directions and landed around the mountain Gate.

In the sky above the mountain Gate, layers of formations had been activated, and divine light shone brightly.

"That old man Red Dragon wouldn't have swallowed the treasure, would he?"

"It's hard to say. It's already been a few days!"

The people around were discussing in low voices.

Most of them were heavenly gods, and a few of them were even yang gods.

In the hundred territories, there were not many yang gods. They could be counted on one hand, and they were basically all here.

"That's not necessarily true. Divine blood treasures aren't as easy to absorb as divine medicine. It's quite troublesome. Even if he swallowed it earlier, he might not be able to absorb it successfully."

"Yup! If the news had not been leaked, he would have been able to successfully devour it with a little more time. But now, with all the parties present, he still dared to devour? Aren't you afraid that the formation will be broken before you can even absorb it?"

"Hey! What nonsense are you still talking about, hurry up and do it! Who cares if it swallows or swallows? let's break the formation first!"

"That makes sense!"

Someone couldn't help but take the lead and start blasting the array.

"I've already given him a day's time, but he still hasn't shown himself. It seems like he's prepared to take a risk and take a gamble!" The palace Master of tai Qing Palace stood at one side, staring at the mountain Gate in front of him, and shouted coldly.

"This old man Red Dragon is quite bold!"

Behind him, the group of tai Qing elders also shouted coldly.

"Palace Master, do it! If it was a little later, he might have really succeeded."

"Yup! Once it's done, we won't be able to do anything to him. At that time, the hundred territories will have another top force."

Then, they said anxiously.

The old man was a mid God, and once he absorbed the divine blood, he would definitely reach the Yang God Realm.

"Do it!"

The palace Master of tai Qing Palace nodded.

He raised his hand, and a giant palm that covered the sky condensed and slapped forward.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

With a rumbling sound, the formation began to shake.

On the other hand, the Scarlet Dragon Mountain was in a state of chaos.

However, the bombardment continued for a while, and no one appeared.

At this moment, everyone was certain that the people of Scarlet Dragon Mountain were refining the treasure and trying to devour it.

"You have guts!"

"Hurry up! Break this formation!"

At that moment, they no longer held back and attacked with all their might.

The outermost defensive light curtain dimmed at a speed visible to the naked eye.

In less than an hour, the first layer of the light screen had already exploded.

Then, the second level, the third level ...

"Hahaha! It's wishful thinking for a small mountain like the Scarlet Dragon Mountain to fight against the powerhouses of the entire hundred territories!"

Outside the mountain Gate, a Man in Black laughed heartily.

He kept waving his hands, sending out giant palms that slammed into the formation.

His aura was also at the Yang God Realm, which was comparable to the Tai Qing Palace Master.

This person was the master of Wu Xiang Palace.

"Old man Red Dragon, there's only one level left. Come out obediently. If I break the formation, I'll slaughter your Red Dragon Mountain. Don't regret it then!"

When there was only one layer of light left, he stopped and coldly shouted at the array.

A moment later, there was movement in the mountains.

A red light flashed out and turned into a red-robed old man who stood in front of the array.

He was holding a purple jade box in his hand.

In an instant, all the eyes outside the array were focused on the box.

The divine blood treasure was definitely in this box!

Many of the heavenly gods 'breathing quickened.

If they could seize it and absorb it, they would be able to rush to the Yang God Realm and dominate the hundred territories!

A few of the Yang God Realm experts also had heated gazes.

At their level, it was too difficult to improve, but this divine blood treasure was enough to make their cultivation rise by a large margin.

"Everyone, the treasure is here!"

In the array, the red-robed elder raised the box and shouted in all directions,"but there is only one treasure. There are so many of you. Who should I give it to?"

"For me, of course! If you don't give it to me, I'll slaughter your entire sect!"

Palace Master Wu Xiang shouted.

"Old man Wu Xiang, you've gone too far, slaughtering an entire sect at the drop of a hat." On the other side, the palace Master of tai Qing Palace shouted coldly," Scarlet Dragon sect leader, if you give me the treasure, I can guarantee the safety of your Scarlet Dragon Mountain."

"Old man tai Qing, what, you want to snatch it from me?"

Wu Xiang Palace Master looked over and sneered," with your tai Qing Palace's ability, you can't protect this Crimson Dragon Mountain!"

"Is that so?"

The palace Master of tai Qing Palace also sneered.

The two's gazes were like knives, and when they collided, invisible sparks erupted.

The other two sun gods stood to the side, not making a sound.

Their gazes were all fixed on the box.

There were also a few heavenly God Realm experts who were secretly accumulating their strength, preparing for a fight.

"Palace Masters, what do you want me to do? All of you want it, but there's only one treasure. I really don't know who to give it to. How about ... I throw it out and you guys take it for yourselves!"

The red-robed old man looked around and said with a bitter smile.

He lowered his head and looked at the box in his hand. He was a little reluctant.

This was supposed to be a great opportunity for him to break through to the Yang God Realm. However, he could only give up on this opportunity now.

"Good! Then let's do this, we'll fight for it with our own abilities!"

Palace Master Wu Xiang shouted,"everyone, I believe you don't have any objections, right?"

Then, he turned to look at the other two sun gods.

The two of them nodded.

"You guys ... Catch!"

The red-robed old man shouted in a low voice. He threw the box in his hand up, out of the formation, and rushed into the sky.

"It's mine!"

Wu Xiang Palace Master shouted as he pounced forward.

He reached out with his fan-like hand and grabbed the box.

"Hmph!"

The palace Master of tai Qing Palace rushed out almost at the same time and reached out her hand.

The box immediately stopped moving. It was being pulled by two forces, swaying left and right.

"Brother tai Qing, brother Wu Xiang, thank you!"

At this moment, a figure suddenly appeared beside the box. It was one of the other two yang gods. He laughed and grabbed the purple jade box.

"It's too early for you to be happy!"

The palace Master of tai Qing Palace shouted coldly. With a shake of his palm, the suction force suddenly turned into a driving force, and the box continued to fly up.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

A few light sounds.

In an instant, a few more figures pounced over, fighting to grab the box. They were all heavenly gods.

"Get lost!"

Wu Xiang Palace Master let out an angry roar. The aura around him rose crazily, and several golden lights shot out from his eyes.

"Aaah!"

With a few miserable cries, the group of heavenly gods were sent flying by the golden light.

"You're overestimating yourself!"

He sneered and rushed up to grab the box again.

The palace Master of tai Qing Palace was not willing to fall behind and also rushed over.

Two hands reached for the box at the same time.

Just as the two hands were about to grab the box, a crack suddenly appeared in the void beside them. A Jade-like hand reached out, its five fingers slender and crystal-like.

BOOM!

With a shake of his palm, a monstrous aura burst out and slapped toward the two of them.