The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 839

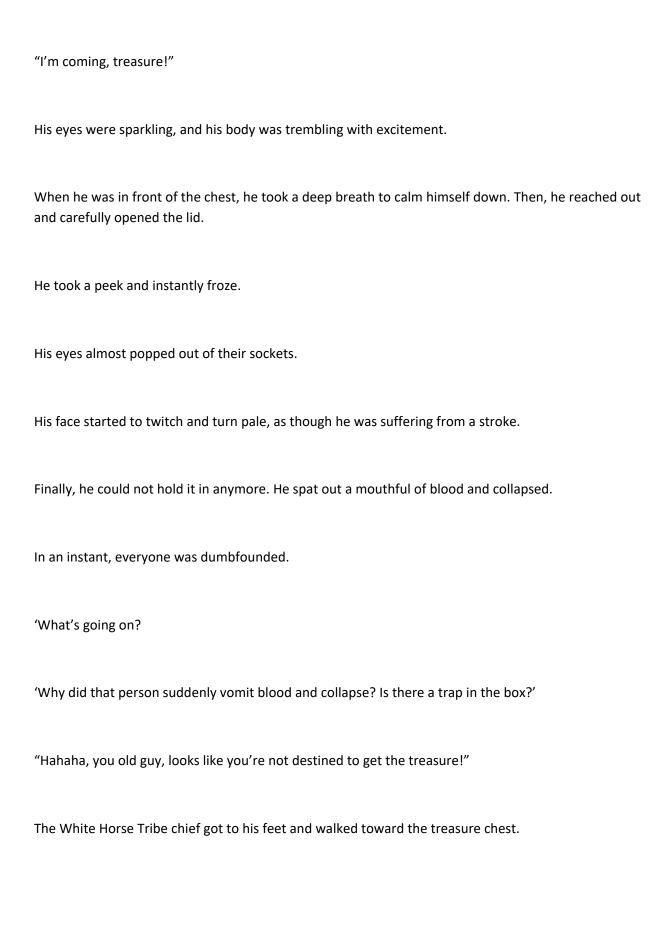
"Don't run, you bastard!"
The Perfected Masters came to their senses. When they turned around to look, they immediately fumed.
In the blink of an eye, the qi core was gone. The soul was also gone. Both of them had been taken away.
Some audacious guy dared to steal from under their noses!
"Don't run!"
They were both angry and frustrated. After shouting for a while, they prepared to chase after that guy and capture him. Then, they would peel off his skin, pull out his tendons, and ruthlessly slaughter him.
They were about to get up, but they stopped with hesitant expressions on their faces.
The thief might be cunning, and the qi core might be precious, but the great treasure was more important. They decided to fight for the treasure first before chasing after the thief.
That was what they thought. They looked at each other and had a tacit understanding.
"Ahem! Just you wait, you thief!"
"Don't let me catch you, thief! Otherwise, I'll make you pay!"

They shouted a few empty threats before turning around and rushing into the valley together.
"All of you, get lost!"
They shouted loudly and dismissed the people in front of them. Then, they descended into the valley and began to search for treasures.
The valley was very wide, and it was filled with sharp rocks and dense vegetation. There were also piles of bleached bones and broken Artifacts scattered around the place.
Among the Artifacts was a mirror. Those people noticed it but did not pay attention to it at all. That thing was too ordinary and must not be a treasure.
Something that could emit such brilliant light must be a great treasure.
"Treasure! Treasure! Where are you?"
They muttered as they searched eagerly.
The other cultivators retreated to the entrance of the valley. They stretched their necks and looked over excitedly.
Although it was a pity that they could not obtain the treasure, it was their honor to witness its discovery. In the future, they would be able to brag about it.
"What do you guys think it is?"

"Ha! It's hard to say. It's probably some ancient lost treasure. In any case, it must be something awesome!"
"That's true! Look at that treasure light. It's definitely an ancient treasure."
The group of people began to discuss excitedly.
Meanwhile, the Perfected Masters scoured the place and eventually found a chest. It was pure black and looked ancient.
Half of the chest was buried in the ground, and there was even a crack on it.
"A treasure chest!"
The group of people became excited.
They could instantly tell that it was a treasure chest that was buried there a long time ago. Perhaps the beasts had accidentally unearthed it. The brilliant treasure light in the sky must have leaked from the crack.
Their eyes sparkled, and they had never felt so excited.
"Hahaha! The treasure is mine!"
The old man from East Peak Mountain laughed and rushed forward, wanting to snatch the treasure chest.

"Nonsense! This treasure should belong to the White Horse tribe. Thy filthy hands shall not besmirch it!"
"Damn! Why do you sound like a nerd all of a sudden? How cringy! All of you, get lost! I'll cut whoever stands in my way!"
The others also rushed forward.
They started fighting before they could even touch the treasure. They landed blows on each other, and it was an extremely chaotic scene.
"F*ck! Are we really fighting? You want a piece of me?"
"Hah, I'm not afraid of you!"
They had known each other for a long time, and they had slighted each other over the years. Now that they were fighting, they instantly got serious.
"F*ck your mother! Let's fight! If I don't cripple your leg today, I'll go into seclusion for the next ten years! Promise!"
The Perfected Masters fought even more fiercely. They took out their weapons and bombarded each other.
Boom! Boom!
The ground and the rocks exploded.

The people outside the valley were getting more and more nervous. They were all looking forward to what that treasure was and which faction would get it.
"Add oil, Sect Leader!"
"Add oil, Tribe Chief!"
The people from the various factions cheered and waved their banners with their injured bodies.
"Just give it up. East Peak Mountain will definitely get the treasure!"
"Why the f*ck are you shouting? Maple City will definitely get it. What's so great about East Peak Mountain?"
They shouted at each other, then they started cursing. Eventually, they started to trade blows.
For a moment, the situation in the valley was incomparably chaotic.
After a major fight, the old man from East Peak Mountain was the last one standing.
"Hahaha! I've told you all that the treasure is definitely mine. You all should've given up from the start!"
That old man stroked his beard proudly, threw his head back, and laughed proudly.
He dusted his tattered clothes as though he did not have a worry in the world. Then, he mocked his opponents for a while more before swaggering toward the chest.



He rubbed his hands and took a peek inside the treasure chest. In the next moment, his expression instantly froze. His face twitched and turned ashen.
He looked as if he had taken a huge bite of cow dung.
His entire body trembled. Then, he spat out a mouthful of blood and collapsed.
Everyone was shocked again.
"Oh my god! What treasure is that? It can make two Perfected Masters vomit blood!"
The other Perfected Masters lying on the ground hesitated for a long time. One of them got up and walked over carefully. When he took a peek, he vomited blood as well.
"Wow, it must be an incredible treasure! Three of them have vomited blood!"
"Four! Oh my god! That must be the most powerful treasure in the world!"
The last Perfected Master walked over. Soon, he spat out a mouthful of blood.
"F*ck your mother!"
He cursed angrily and also collapsed.
The people outside the valley were dumbfounded again. After hesitating for a long time, a brave person went into the valley and looked inside. Immediately, they were dumbfounded.

What a big joke! There was no treasure in the chest. There was only a piece of paper with the words "Thanks!" written on it!
Taking a closer look, they found something else on the paper. It was a small crystal.
His face twitched, and he had the urge to vomit blood.
'F*ck! Did we all risk our lives for one crystal?'
"Dammit, we've been had!"
He cursed angrily and gnashed his teeth.
He realized that it was all a big prank. That was why all the Perfected Masters vomited blood.