

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2805

“The Lord of Luosha Island ... Is dead?”

All the cultivators were dazed.

They still couldn't believe that the supposedly unbreakable Luosha Island was broken just like that. The Lord of Luosha Island, the top master of Cloud Sea, died so easily without a sound.

“Hurry up! Let's go!”

After a while, they came back to their senses and screamed, their expressions somewhat crazy.

The Luosha Island master was dead, so it would soon be their turn.

They couldn't return to the island. This guy was so terrifying. Even if they returned to the island and activated the formation, they wouldn't be able to hold him off for long. Instead, they would be wiped out. They had to escape far away and go to the cloud continent or the Thunder continent to seek refuge with those super forces.

This way, they would have a chance of survival.

“We still have time. There are so many evil cultivators. It'll take him a while!”

Shouted Emperor ROC from the demon race's warship.

He pushed the ship with all his might, tearing open a void in front of him and was about to enter.

However, at this moment, he glanced at the Luosha Island and was stunned.

That pair of Tiger Eyes were so wide that they were about to pop out.

What did he just see?

An unimaginably huge divine furnace was hanging upside down in the sky above Luosha Island. It was still growing in size, and golden divine fire could be seen rolling and burning in the furnace, emitting a terrifying aura.

Below, the figures who were about to escape were all suppressed by the aura of the divine furnace. Then, they were sucked in.

Hundreds of thousands of evil cultivators gathered into a torrent and were sucked in.

After entering, there was no sound at all.

Even the venerable sovereigns couldn't escape and were taken in by the furnace.

Soon, not a single person was left on the entire Luosha Island.

The divine furnace began to shrink and fell back to the white-robed divine ancestor.

Gulu!

The ROC Emperor swallowed his saliva with great difficulty. He could no longer control his body and it started to tremble.

Hundreds of thousands of evil cultivators!

There was even a group of venerable sovereigns among them!

It was refined in one furnace just like that?

What an appalling and extremely terrifying Divine Art!

“Mother of God!”

On the other side, Daoist master Haoran, who was wearing a golden robe, was so scared that he shivered and felt that his scalp was about to explode.

He had refined hundreds of thousands of evil cultivators in one furnace!

He had never seen such a shocking technique!

This man was such a terrifying person!

“Let’s go!”

He let out a heart-wrenching scream as he maneuvered the ship and charged into the ripples in the void.

Everyone on the righteous Alliance warship had gone mad, their eyes red.

They gritted their teeth and poured their celestial core power into the ship crazily so that the ship could run faster and get away from the terrifying monster!

“Motherf \* cker! Why am I here?”

Perfect Haoran almost wanted to slap himself.

If they hadn’t come, they might have been able to escape this calamity. But now, they were in deep trouble.

After they emerged from the void, they tore open the void and continued to travel in the direction of the cloud continent.

“You guys run pretty fast!”

After two transmigrations, just as they were a little safer, a cold voice suddenly sounded above their heads. They looked up and were almost scared out of their wits.

Two golden figures stood there, looking exactly like the white-robed Saint ancestor.

“This is the buchen true spirit!”

“Ah!” Taoist master Haoran screamed with a pale face.

“All of you can stay!”

The two true spirits struck out at the same time, each of them sending out a palm.

BOOM!

The ship exploded and the seventh tribulation divine Lords were blown up at the same time. The eighth tribulation divine Lords also spat out blood.

“Die!”

Two golden figures swept over like ghosts and arrived in front of each of the eight tribulations. They each pointed a finger.

One by one, the eyes of the 8th tribulation cultivators dimmed and they fell down.

Their primordial spirits were instantly wiped out.

Once the primordial spirit was destroyed, it was useless no matter how strong one’s physical body was.

“It’s your turn!”

After killing everyone, the two figures rushed over and struck out their palms at the immortal Haoran.

Bang Bang!

There were two loud explosions.

With another shrill cry, perfected Haoran vomited blood and was sent flying backward.

Two figures flew over and pointed their fingers, killing the huge true spirit in the immortal aperture.

Tang Hao had never wanted human souls. He had always killed them.

The two true spirits retracted their bodies and looked around. After making sure that there were no survivors, they raised their hands and all the treasures falling from the surroundings were collected into their rings. Then, they turned around and left.

On the other side, several demonic warships were still speeding through the void, fleeing in the direction of Leizhou.

“Hurry, hurry, hurry!”

They were still madly activating it, bursting out with their fastest speed.

“What ... What’s that?”

Once again, they travelled through the void. They were about to tear open the void and continue travelling when someone looked up and saw a few golden divine lights coming from the sky.

“It’s the buchen true spirit!”

“That old monster has caught up!”

The ROC Emperor, whale Emperor, and the others looked up and were so frightened that their faces turned pale.

One, two, three ... A total of six true spirits!

This ... How could this be possible!

Don’t most nine tribulations Saint ancestors have the same true spirit? Two was already extremely rare, so how could there be as many as six?

In their shock, the six true spirits descended in pairs and pounced on the three warships.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The next moment, the three ships exploded.

“We’re finished! I’m finished!” Looking at the dancing golden figures and feeling the shocking immortal and indestructible aura, Emperor ROC’s heart gradually sank. He was in complete despair.

Facing the pursuit of the six concealed true spirits, he had no hope of escaping at all.

He was finished, and the demon Island was completely finished!

He stood there in a daze, allowing the two true spirits to fly over and point at him.

Then, his eyes lost their light and became dull. He lost his vitality and fell backward.

One of the true spirits retracted his hand and another true spirit appeared in his palm. It was a golden divine ROC.

The other true spirit raised his hand and took the ROC Emperor’s body.

In Tang Hao's eyes, the demon clan was no different from the prehistoric beasts. Since they were not of the same race, he would not be polite.

At this moment, the battle on the other two ships had also ended.

All of these demons had their souls extracted and their physical bodies taken away. After collecting all their treasures, the six true spirits soared into the sky.

There were still a few true spirits in the cloud Sea that caught up to the fleeing ships and killed them one by one.

Even the fastest ship couldn't escape from the pursuit of the true spirit.

Soon, some true spirits returned to Luosha Island with piles of treasures.

They threw over storage rings before returning to their immortal apertures.

The six true spirits that were chasing the demons also returned with a pile of demon bodies and souls. They kept the souls and threw the bodies into the divine furnace, refining them together with the hundreds of thousands of evil cultivators.