

Chapter 1120

Swoosh!

Whoosh!

Swish!

The forebearers used various unique skills.

They had fought with the demon snake for their lives. Now that the demon snake was dead, it was time to enjoy the spoils. If Old Ophis and Old Hagstorm dared to take the core away, then they would fight them to the death!

Facing the aggressive Insect Ruler and the other forebearers, Old Ophis was unable to resist and had to give way.

Swoosh-

The moment he stepped aside, the Insect Ruler thrust a palm to the back.

Whoosh-

The next moment, the palm landed directly on the core in Old Hagstorm's hand, causing it to shatter into countless pieces and scatter all around.

Amongst them were six larger pieces. The remaining were all tiny fragments.

"The demon snake core!"

"Even if it's as small as a mosquito, a treasure is a treasure!"

"The large one is mine! No one can snatch it!"

"Damn it, if anyone dares to take mine, I'll fight them to death!"

Old Hagstorm did not care about the core.

When he saw everyone scrambling for the fragments of the core, he immediately turned around and went to the belly of the demon snake. He slashed a deep gash with his sword, then reached in to pull out the snake's gallbladder.

"Hey, it's the demon snake's gallbladder," Old Ophis deliberately shouted.

Old Hagstorm immediately threw the demon snake's gallbladder in another direction.

"What, the demon snake's gallbladder?"

“That’s mine! I’m taking the gallbladder!”

“Bah! My family contributed more today. Why should you have the gallbladder?”

“Your family is nothing...”

The forebearers argued while rushing toward the demon snake’s gallbladder.

Old Hagstorm took advantage of the opportunity to cut open the wound he had just made and took out the heart, which was much larger than a basketball.

Whirr...

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The moment the demon snake’s heart was taken out, a strong aura of blood spread.

This was the real good stuff!

“Let’s go!”

Old Ophis and Old Hagstorm glanced at each other, then took advantage of the chaos while everyone was not paying attention, and quickly rushed out.

“Phew, we’re finally out.”

“Those people are really crazy...”

The two old men sighed and were about to continue.

Just then, three figures blocked their way without them realizing it.

Old Hagstorm looked at them, and his eyes narrowed slightly.

The trio was dressed in black clothes that seemed to be soaked in water, tightly attached to the skin, and wrinkled. They were covered in mud in many places and looked quite aged.

Their skin was filled with wrinkles and deep-set lines. It was clear that they were extremely old. Their whole bodies were skin and bones, without any signs of vitality.

The most terrifying thing was...

The eyes of these people were white without any pupils, making them look horrifying.

Swoosh-

Swish-

Whoosh-

As soon as Old Hagstorm and Old Ophis saw the trio, the latter exuded killing intent and rushed over . They were swift as eagles but stiff as zombies.

However, the aura they emitted was in the Martial Saint realm.

The trio attacked immediately, causing the snow to fly all over and stir up a thousand winds.

Bam!