

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1041

“They’re all exotic bones!”

Tang Hao gulped hard. He found it hard to believe.

Strange bones were also known as spirit bones. They were a special type of bone born from the bodies of fierce beasts. Usually, only certain ancient exotic beasts would have such bones.

He had the primordial Rainbringer’s divine bone. Shentu Meng had an ancient ape bone. Dao Jiu had the bone of a lightning pheasant. Jiang Tianwu had the bone of a primordial qilin.

All of them were exotic beasts.

That was why exotic bones were extremely precious.

He counted that there were a total of fifteen pieces.

Those fifteen bones were even more precious than all the spiritual materials and Artifacts he found earlier.

“Oh my god!”

The people who came from behind were also dumbfounded, and their eyes sparkled with greed.

“Stop! All those belong to my Lui family!”

The Lui family elder shouted.

“Kid, if you dare lay a finger on them, I’ll kill you!”

The Skyward Sect elder shouted. He had killing intent in his eyes.

The others also shouted and rushed over at the same time, wanting to snatch those bones.

“Hmph!”

Tang Hao moved and reached out to grab those bones. He stashed them in his bag and rushed to the next floor.

The other people were livid.

They had worked hard to get here, but they did not obtain anything. That kid had looted everything.

“That kid is too despicable!”

They cursed angrily and chased after him.

When they reached the eleventh floor, Tang Hao looked around and was stunned.

He was in the middle of an endless sea of clouds.

Other than the clouds, there was nothing else in sight.

Tang Hao had imagined that the top floor would be the cultivation grounds of the True Hegemon of Beasts, and he should find some powerful treasures there. However, what he found was out of his expectations.

“Damn! What a scam!” Tang Hao cursed.

He had received a massive haul in the previous floors. However, he expected more from the abode of the True Hegemon of Beasts.

He looked around in frustration. Suddenly, he stared fixedly at a certain spot.

A drop of blood was floating in the air.

It was a drop of golden blood!

“I’ll cut you up, you filthy brat!”

“Hand over the treasures!”

The people roared angrily as they rushed in. The people at the front were people from the three major factions, followed by the people from various major sects.

They looked around and were all stunned.

“What’s going on?”

“Where’s the treasure?”

“Dammit, we’re too late again. The kid must have looted the treasure!”

They cursed for a while and then stared at Tang Hao together with greed in their eyes.

The kid had looted all the treasures in the pagoda, and he was like a moving treasure vault. If they killed him, they would get all the treasures of the True Hegemon.

Roar!

A group of black tigers came in through the entrance.

Next were the blood lions.

After finding their footing, they looked around suspiciously.

Tang Hao moved. He activated the Fleetfoot Stride to its maximum and rushed toward the drop of blood floating in the air.

Tang Hao did not know what blood that was, but he knew that it was an extraordinary treasure.

Many people looked toward Tang Hao and noticed the drop of blood, following which they hastily rushed over.

“Stop, all of you! That belongs to the primordial scions!”

The primordial scions also noticed it and pounced at it while roaring.

However, they were not as fast as Tang Hao. They were only halfway when Tang Hao arrived. He grabbed the drop of blood, wrapped it with qi, and held it in his palm.

After taking the treasure, he continued to rush forward to increase the distance between him and his pursuers.

“Hand over the treasure, brat!”

“You pest! That blood belongs to my primordial ancestor. Hand it over, or I’ll slap you to death!”

The humans and primordial scions chased after him as though they had lost their minds.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The cultivators all took out their Artifacts and fired their spells. Ten thousand beams of light poured toward Tang Hao.

“Oh my goodness!”

Tang Hao turned around and was startled.

He did not know how many people were chasing after him, but it was a lot of people, and they were all in the State of the Nascent Soul.

He could fight one or two, but not that many. He could only run.

As he ran, he scanned his surroundings, looking for other exits.

Someone was already guarding the entrance that he came from, and he could not kill his way out.

After looking around, he found no other exit.

Tang Hao’s expression turned grim.

If there was no exit, then he would be stuck here.

The pursuers also noticed it and laughed loudly.

“Run as you might, you’re not going to get away!”

“Hahaha! You’re dead meat, brat. When I catch up to you, I’ll chop off your limbs, then slowly kill you!”

They laughed as they chased Tang Hao and fired at him with their Artifacts.

Somehow, the brat was extremely elusive. His movements were erratic, and his speed was unbelievably fast.

No matter how hard they chased, they could not catch up.

The realm was quite strange as if there was no end to it.

“Stop, filthy brat!”

They gnashed their teeth hatefully.

After running for a while, Tang Hao suddenly stopped.

The people behind him were stunned, and they all stopped. The two sides were about two to three hundred meters apart as they faced each other from a distance.

“Hand over that drop of blood!”

The leader of the blood lions took a few steps forward and roared.

“That is a drop from the golden-winged roc, the ancestor of the primordial scions. You humans won’t be able to use it. Hand it over quickly!”

The leader of the black tigers also took a few steps forward. He looked at the leader of the blood lions with some hostility.

The primordial scion tribes might be very united, but they had some conflicts with other races.

The black tiger tribe and the blood lion tribe had always been enemies. They all wanted to take that drop of blood for themselves.

“Golden-winged roc?”

“Oh my god! That’s a monstrous beast!”

The crowd cried out in surprise. Their gazes toward the drop of blood became increasingly heated.

However, they also knew that with the primordial scions around, they could not hope to lay claim on that drop of blood.

“So it’s the golden-winged roc! No wonder...” Tang Hao muttered.

As he spoke, he lowered his gaze and looked at his chest.

There, Rainbringer’s divine bone was trembling slightly, seemingly resonating with that drop of blood.

The power of the golden-winged roc was not any lesser than Rainbringer.

He lifted the drop of blood and stared at it for a while. Suddenly, a resolute look appeared on his face.

The next moment, he stuffed the drop of blood into his mouth and gulped it down.