

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1360

“Blood King?”

Tang Hao’s heart trembled. He suddenly remembered that he had seen the name Xue qianchi on the eternal list of heroes. He was ranked right before him, with the title of blood King, the eighth King in the eternal world.

Back in the first continent of Qiyuan, that group of sect Masters had created a fake blood King tomb and set up a trap to kill him.

To him, a figure from thousands of years ago was like an illusory legend.

He had never expected to see The Blood King here, even though he was only a soul.

What puzzled him even more was that The Blood King had left behind this Dao soul to wait for him.

The so-called ninth guy was him.

What was going on?

He had nothing to do with this thousand-year-old monster.

Also, how did this guy recognize that he was the ninth king?

Tang Hao’s mind was filled with countless questions.

Dao hun smiled and said, “I’m sure you have a lot of questions now!” There’s no rush, sit down and we’ll talk slowly!”

Then, Dao hun sat down on the ground with his legs crossed.

Tang Hao sat down and studied him.

This was the eighth King of all time, The Blood King?

His appearance was really not bad. At first glance, he was the kind of cold, ruthless, cool, and domineering figure. That's right, who would be easy to deal with if he could be conferred the title of King for eternity?

Dao hun was also sizing Tang Hao up.

He couldn't help but nod and show a look of admiration. "Not bad! Not bad! As expected of the ninth king! With this killing intent, you must have killed many people!"

"It's alright!"

Tang Hao said humbly.

He could tell that this fellow was also a peerless brutal man who killed without blinking an eye.

"How did you recognize me?" he asked.

Dao hun smiled. He raised his hand and pointed at the spot between Tang Hao's brows.

Tang Hao felt a warmth between his brows. He raised his hand and touched it. There was a mark on his forehead. It was seven stars. It was the Xu Zi mark.

Back then, after he was conferred the title of King, the mark disappeared.

"What ... What is going on? Didn't it disappear a long time ago?"

Tang Hao was confused.

"This seal isn't ordinary. It won't disappear on its own. It'll follow you forever," Dao hun said with a smile.

Tang Hao was shocked when he heard that.

This seal sounded a little unusual.

“This seal is called the great void seal. It is a gift from the great void realm and the great void God. There are nine seals in total, and every time a King is born, the great void realm will give one to him. From one to nine, the last one is yours.”

Dao hun stared at the spot between Tang Hao’s brows as he spoke.

“Supreme mystery?” Tang Hao furrowed his brows.

He had a vague feeling that this mark was probably a huge trouble.

“It is said that the secret treasure of the great God Taixu is hidden in the nine seals. Do you think ... This Xuanji is powerful enough?”

Hiss!

Tang Hao gasped when he heard that.

He almost wanted to curse out loud. F * ck! What level was the great void God at? he was an ancient giant, a legendary figure. One could only imagine how powerful the secret treasure of such a figure was.

In this world, who could resist such temptation!

As soon as the news got out, the nine tribulations Supreme would go crazy and kill him to snatch his seal.

This kind of thing was too F * cking terrifying!

Tang Hao shuddered just thinking about it.

A gift?

F * ck, it was clearly a trap!

Tang Hao could not help but criticize.

The Blood King seemed to have read his mind as he smiled mischievously. "Don't worry. Not many people know about this. However, if you encounter people from the great void heaven in the future, you must be careful!"

"Great void heaven?" Tang Hao was surprised.

"You don't know?"

Tang Hao shook his head. "I just came out of Qiyuan!"

"That's true ..." Dao hun nodded, "the great void heaven is one of the 33 heavens. You'll find out about it in the future. Be careful if you encounter it."

"They know this secret?"

"That's right! They have already collected quite a number of imprints. They will definitely not let go of your imprint. I was once pursued by the people of the great void heaven and managed to escape with my life. Thinking that the ninth king would appear in the future and would also be pursued by the people of the great void heaven, I returned here and left behind a soul to warn you!"

"Don't find it strange that we happened to meet here. In fact, I've left behind a soul in many Dao tombs in the star field."

"I see!" Tang Hao suddenly understood.

He was still wondering why it was so coincidental.

The Blood King's tone turned cold. "The great void heaven isn't anything good. Even though it's said to be the Orthodox lineage of the great void, it has long since fallen. We must not let them gather all the imprints."

“I have a secret technique that can hide the imprints, preventing anyone from the great void heaven from discovering it. With this technique, you won’t have to be afraid of the people of the great void heaven.”

“Also, you came to the Dao tomb to seek Dao, right? I’ll teach you one Dao, the Dao of slaughter! From your aura, I can tell that you’ve also cultivated this Dao before! With my insight, I think you’ll be able to comprehend the origin even faster and cut out a Dao fruit.”

Tang Hao was overjoyed. He had cultivated the Dao of slaughter before. He had considered it before. It was a top great Dao.

“Thank you!”

He cupped his hands in thanks.

“You’re welcome!” The Blood King waved his hand. “The cultivation technique and your insights are all in this blood bead. Take a look for yourself!”

The drop of blood flew up and stopped in front of Tang Hao.

Tang Hao did not accept it immediately. He thought about it for a while.

He had always been suspicious and would not easily trust others, including The Blood King. He only believed half of what The Blood King had said.

After carefully examining it and finding nothing fishy, he then took the blood bead.

“You’re quite cautious!” The Blood King said.

“Hey! It can’t be helped, these days, you can’t be careless!” Tang Hao said with a smile.

The Blood King smiled and did not say anything else.

Tang Hao held the blood bead in his hand and sent his soul into it. In an instant, incantations surged into his mind. They were the cultivation techniques that The Blood King had mentioned. Following that, countless images surged into his mind. They were The Blood King's memories and his comprehension of the Dao of slaughter.

With these, it was much easier for him to comprehend the Dao of slaughter.

"I'll cultivate this Dao of slaughter!"

Tang Hao thought for a while and made his decision.

His third Dao was the Dao of slaughter.

Then, he began to comprehend the cultivation technique.

The Blood King suddenly looked up. His gaze pierced through the fog and into the distant stars.

"Little Jiu, it looks like you have quite a few enemies!"

He said with a smile.

Tang Hao opened his eyes and looked in the direction of the voice. His expression changed. In the starry sky, several rays of light were approaching at an incredible speed.

Their target was the Dao tomb.

However, these people didn't use any planetary ships at all. They were crossing with their physical bodies.

"Heavenly Lord!"

Tang Hao's expression turned ugly.