

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1700

“Human?”

The herd was in an uproar when they saw Tang Hao.

They didn't believe Tang Hao's words. He was a human, an enemy of the beast clan. This must be a scheme of the human cultivators to deceive them!

The beasts roared in anger, and some of them pounced toward Tang Hao.

“Wait!”

Tang Hao raised his hand and shouted. Then, he started to speak in the language of beasts.

The beasts were stunned when they heard that. They stared at Tang Hao with wide eyes.

Wait, what's going on?

Wasn't this guy speaking in the language of beasts just now? He was very fluent in his speech, mixed with several beast languages, some from the lion Clan, some from the ROC clan, and even a few words from the Dragon language. But wasn't this guy a human?

How could he possibly know so much beast language?

At that moment, Tang Hao revealed the aura of the great ROC.

All the beasts trembled in shock.

Oh my God! This was the aura of the Golden-winged ROC!

Furthermore, this aura was very pure. It was a pure-blooded Golden-winged great Peng!

“Everyone, although I'm a human, I'm very fated with your beast race, especially the ROC Race. Back then, I met a senior from the ROC Race. He gave me a drop of blood essence and helped me a lot.”

“This beast language was taught to me by that senior. I have always remembered the kindness that senior has shown me. It is also because of this that I have always respected the beast race and treated you as family.”

“This time, I really can't bear to see what those humans have done. That's why I want to help you!”

Tang Hao's face was not red, and his heart was not beating fast. He acted very naturally, as if he was expressing his true feelings.

There was no trace of impurity in his eyes, making people feel that he was particularly sincere and reliable.

The beasts were even more surprised when they heard that.

The great golden-winged ROC, a being who stood at the peak of the bloodline of the prehistorical era, would actually give a drop of blood to the human race?

This was unbelievable!

If it weren't for this being's special abilities, the senior definitely wouldn't have done this.

The few Chiefs were still a little suspicious. There was another way to possess the aura of the ROC clan, and that was to have a piece of ROC bone embedded in one's body. However, after they had examined it carefully, they were relieved.

This guy did seem to have a bone on his body, but it was definitely not a Peng bone. The aura was very special, and actually made them feel a little scared.

"What kind of bone is this? It's so powerful!"

The old lion was a little shocked.

There were not many auras in this world that could cause him to feel somewhat fearful. It seemed that this brat indeed had some skill. No wonder that senior of the Peng clan had bestowed him with a drop of blood essence.

Seeing the sincere and reliable look on this young man's face, he couldn't help but believe that this was a human who had a deep connection with their bloodline, and that was why he had taken the initiative to help them.

"Young man of the human race, you're so considerate!"

The elder Lion said gratefully.

"Al! This is what I should do, I just saw with my own eyes that those people all went into this cave. The guy who took senior Jin Lu's body went into this cave, so the others all went in. "

Tang Hao said.

The group of overlords sensed the ground and no longer had any doubts. Those people were indeed underground.

"Young man, thank you!" The elder Lion said gratefully, feeling touched. If it wasn't for this young man, they would have gone in the wrong direction.

"Al! No need to thank me, senior is really too polite!" Tang Hao said, waving his hand.

"Go! Let's go after them, we can't let these damn humans go!" The elder Lion roared and led his team into the cave.

“Al! By the way, young man, what’s your name?” The elder Lion turned around and asked after they had run for a while.

“Oh! I’m Lei Feng!”

Tang Hao shouted.

“Lei Feng! What a good young man!” The elder Lion sighed.

“Yup! There aren’t many good young men like him in the human race!” The old profound Dragon also sighed.

Such a helpful, upright, and kind young man was really rare in the human race.

As they sighed, they shrunk their bodies and rushed into the cave.

“Charge! Kill all those human bastards!”

The old lion King’s shout came from the depths of the cave.

“Done!”

Tang Hao clapped his hands and chuckled.

This cave was very deep, and it led to a depth of 30000 meters. There were many branches inside, like a maze. He had discovered this when he was exploring the immortal vein. If the two groups went in, they would definitely fight inside, and it would be very lively.

“Let’s go! Go and refine pills!”

Tang Hao tugged at his clothes and wiped his face. He transformed back into the burly young man and headed toward his cave abode.

He hummed a little tune and was in a very good mood.

The treasure was in his hands, and he had ruthlessly fooled that group of people. He simply couldn’t be any more satisfied.

At this moment, the human Saints deep underground were depressed and anxious. They had searched everywhere, but they couldn’t even find that guy.

“No, I didn’t! Still nothing!”

“Did he use some sort of method to hide in some corner underground? Search! Keep searching, he must be underground. We must find him and not let him return to the thousand spirit sect!”

They searched around, not letting go of any corner.

However, there was still nothing!

“I think he’s long since escaped. He might have escaped back to the thousand spirit sect by traveling through the void. Let’s go to the thousand spirit sect and force that old man to hand over Jin Lu’s body and give us a portion of it!”

“Right! Those who saw it had a share! The thousand spirit sect can forget about taking it all for themselves!”

Gu tuo’s shout caused a chorus of responses.

They were about to return to the surface and attack the thousand spirit sect, but at this moment, the herd of beasts arrived and swarmed down at them.

“What are these bastards doing here?”

Everyone was shocked.

“You bunch of bastards, hand over the body of senior Jin Lu!”

A group of Chiefs roared and led the charge.

“Let’s go!”

At that moment, many primordial spirits wanted to rush up. For primordial spirits, they could directly pass through the ground without any obstacles.

“Hmph! Don’t even think about it!”

The elder Lion let out a shrill roar, and his body shone with golden light. A terrifying pressure swept out, and the primordial spirits trembled violently. Their movements paused for a moment, and with this pause, the other overlords pounced.

In an instant, another chaotic battle broke out in the depths of the earth.

This battle was earth-shattering and extremely tragic.

“Mother! We’re really unlucky!”

The Saints were so depressed that they wanted to vomit blood. They didn’t catch up to the person, and they were blocked by this group of beasts. They were simply unlucky.

Gu tuo was even more depressed. As a three-tribulation Saint, he had received the most attention. He could only block one of the beasts at most.

He was forced to retreat in defeat and even spat out a few mouthfuls of blood.

He desperately rushed up and paid a great price to finally escape. His clothes were in tatters and his face was as pale as gold paper. He looked somewhat miserable.

“My precious clothes ...”

Looking at the tattered clothes on his body, he wanted to cry but had no tears.

This was a fifth tribulation treasured clothing. It was a rare treasure, but it was torn apart by the old lion's claws.