

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2035

Countless figures surrounded the blood sea.

In the middle of the blood sea, there were figures walking towards it.

Under their feet, the blood sea churned, and from time to time, giant beasts would appear and pounce at them.

These giant beasts were all formed from the blood sea. Their auras were shocking. Some were at the fifth tribulation, some were at the sixth tribulation, and some were even at the seventh tribulation.

Many xiuzhe couldn't resist it. With a cry, they fell into the sea of blood and disappeared without a trace. Not even a trace of their primordial spirit could escape. It was obvious that their bodies and spirits had been destroyed.

The xiuzhe in the surroundings seemed to be used to this and were not surprised at all.

It was not just the xiuzhe, but also the ancient tribes. Once they could not resist, they would be pulled into the blood sea and their bodies and spirits would be destroyed.

"These blood beasts should be the origin souls of ancient fierce beasts that fused with the sea of blood. They are extremely fierce in the sea of blood and can't be underestimated!" Said Zao huaizi with a grave expression.

"Also, look, those 5th tribulation xiuzhe were only attacked by 5th tribulation blood fiends, while the 6th tribulation blood fiends were 6th tribulation blood fiends. And, the aura of the blood fiends is stronger than those of the xiuzhe."

Creation master continued, "this doesn't seem like a protective array. It's more like a test. The Peng King might have left behind this blood to benefit his descendants. Otherwise, he wouldn't have left behind so much blood."

"I've counted. There are more than 1000 drops of blood. Nine of them are Supreme blood, the blood of the ROC King, and the rest are all sovereign blood from the various races of untainted land."

Tang Hao stared at the nine drops of Peng blood with a burning gaze.

As long as he could get one of these nine drops of blood, he would have hope of condensing blood in the future.

However, it seemed that it would not be easy at the moment. There were too many people who wanted to snatch the nine drops of blood. The Holy Sons of various clans, young master Taixu and the others, as well as the young descendants of the untainted land race, were all aiming for the nine drops of blood.

To them, the sovereign's blood wasn't that precious. Many clans might have a few drops, but the sovereign's blood was the true treasure.

They had arrived early and were already halfway there.

“I’ll go get the blood, you guys wait here!”

Tang Hao turned around and said to Zao Huazi and the others.

“Alright!”

Zao huaizi nodded.

This blood sea was extremely dangerous. Once one failed, one’s body and soul would be destroyed. One absolutely couldn’t go down without extraordinary talent.

With Master Tang’s strength, crossing the blood sea was not a problem. The problem was whether he could catch up with the people in front of him and grab a few drops of blood.

“Daoist Tang! Please be careful!”

Yun qingzi said solemnly.

“Don’t worry!”

Tang Hao smiled, but he was confident.

“My Lord! Good luck!”

The mud mountain four monsters stood to the side and began to shout.

Tang Hao glared at them, then turned around and stepped into the blood sea.

“He’s gone in!”

In an instant, countless gazes swept over from all directions and landed on him.

As someone who had once defeated young master Taixu and stood at the peak of the human race’s younger generation, he attracted the attention of everyone in the hall.

Among these gazes, some were curious, and some were expectant.

Of course, there were also some who were mocking and disdainful.

“Hmph! This brat still wanted to snatch the Supreme Being’s blood? Keep dreaming!”

On the other side of the blood sea, the elders of the hundred races gathered. They stared at the white-robed figure that had stepped into the blood sea and could not help but sneer.

“He’s too late!”

In the blood sea, those who were crossing the blood sea also turned around and looked at the figure.

Their faces were calm, and they were not worried at all.

They had the advantage of time. By the time that Tang guy came up, they would have already divided the blood and melons.

Tang Hao's expression was calm as he faced the ridicule and criticism from all sides. He lifted his foot and took another step forward.

BOOM!

Under his feet, the blood sea surged and a lion's roar was heard. Then, a blood Lion rushed out of the blood sea. It had three heads, and on the middle Head, there was a vertical eye, which exuded a terrifying and fierce aura.

"Three-headed Golden Lion!"

Everyone exclaimed in shock.

The Golden Lion King was one of the most powerful members of the tribe.

When the other demons entered the blood sea, they had never encountered such a powerful Blood Fiend.

The blood lion's body was enormous. It charged out of the sea of blood and roared at the sky before pouncing at Tang Hao.

Tang Hao looked up and chuckled.

"It's just a little lion!"

Tang Hao raised his hand, and a giant Golden Palm appeared. It easily caught the blood Fiend, as if it were a Grasshopper.

With another clench, the blood Lion exploded with a bang, turning into a pool of blood that gushed into the sea of blood.

Tang Hao flicked his sleeve to sweep away the blood that splashed at him. He then strode forward.

He took another step, and the sea of blood churned again. Two giant beasts charged out. One was the sky-splitting Sparrow, and the other was the violent ape. They attacked Tang Hao from both sides.

At the same time, a terrifying pressure came from the front, trying to stop Tang Hao from moving forward.

Tang Hao's body shuddered. His body shone with Buddha's light. He seemed to have transformed into an ancient Buddha. His Buddha's power was overwhelming and suppressed the surroundings.

He instantly broke through the pressure. He clenched his right hand into a fist and threw two punches to the left and right at lightning speed.

In an instant, the Buddha's light brightened and the six paths of reincarnation appeared in the light.

The two blood fiends were torn apart as soon as they came into contact with the fist aura.

Tang Hao's body was covered in a boundless Buddhist light as he strode forward. The sea of blood under his feet surged even more violently. The sea of blood seemed to have been enraged by him. With a deafening roar, ancient giant beasts rushed out and pounced on him.

There were nine-headed Eagles, blue Luan, Phoenix birds, Dragon pythons, Suan ni, and all sorts of bloodlines that appeared and charged forward.

"I don't care what bloodline you have, I'll break it with one punch!"

Tang Hao was not afraid. He punched again and again, blowing up all the blood fiends that were coming at him.

None of the blood fiends could stop him.

His white robe was fluttering in the wind, and his black hair was flying in the air. He walked forward in the sea of blood, sweeping everything in his path.

All the cultivators were dumbfounded!

"He's too fierce!"

"Hiss! What a fast speed!"

Gasps of shock and even gasps of shock rose among the xiuzhe.

"This kid ... Is as brave as a beast!"

The members of the primitive tribe were also shocked.

A moment later, everyone was shocked. The figure's speed was too fast. The pressure of the blood sea and the blood beasts could not stop him at all. When others took one step forward, he could take two or three steps forward.

In just a short while, he had closed the distance between him and the people in front.

"How could it be like this!"

When the elders of the hundred races saw this, their faces all turned ashen and extremely ugly.

This kid's performance had truly given them a hard slap in the face.

At this rate, this kid would catch up to their Saint, or even surpass him!