

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2037

Liu heihu was so scared that he almost jumped up.

Good, your sister!

He roared in his heart.

When his eyes met Tang Hao 's, he shuddered and felt his hair stand on end.

“I’m too familiar with that gaze! This goddamned bastard, he took so many of my treasures in the past, isn’t that enough? Now, you even want to snatch my treasured clothing? This B * stard is simply inhumane and devoid of all conscience ...”

Liu heihu was filled with grief and indignation.

He glared at Tang Hao, his expression showing that he would rather die than submit.

No matter what, this treasured clothing must not be snatched away.

“Al! Brother Liu, what are you doing? I was just greeting you, I didn’t mean anything else!” Tang Hao smiled warmly. “We’re old friends. It’s been a long time since we last met. Of course, we should greet each other properly.”

The Saint children and the elders of the hundred races all looked suspicious.

Old friend?

Could it be that there was a secret relationship between the two of them?

“Who’s your old friend!” Liu heihu gritted his teeth, the veins on his forehead throbbing.

“We’re not old friends? They had been friends for decades! Al! When I see you, I’m reminded of the past. It was so good back then, I miss it so much! Brother Liu, don’t you miss it?” Tang Hao said with a smile.

Liu heihu’s face twitched and he almost exploded.

Miss, your sister!

What was there to miss about such an unbearable memory? It was the greatest misfortune of Liu heihu’s life to have met you, you bastard!

“Brother Liu, take care!”

Tang Hao smiled. He took a few steps forward and surpassed Liu heihu.

“There’s really nothing going on between me and him. Please don’t misunderstand!” Liu heihu turned around and explained to the Saint children and the elders.

“Hmph!”

An angry groan came from beside Tang Hao. Young master Taixu pointed a finger at a Blood Fiend that was pouncing at him and exploded it. Then, he took another step forward and caught up to Tang Hao.

He had a perfect cultivation base and was dealing with half-step to seventh tribulation blood fiends, which were stronger and more difficult to deal with than Tang Hao’s.

Then, young master Li and a few other descendants of the chaos also followed closely.

The group of people did not stand side by side, but formed a circle, and the distance from the center of the blood sea was the same.

They were all exerting their strength. Whoever took the first step would be able to get more blood.

Tang Hao activated his immortal essence with all his might. The Buddha’s light on his body shone brightly. He strode forward and clenched his right fist, punching the sea of blood in front of him. The blood beasts that had just taken shape were blown up by him.

He charged forward in one go.

Almost at the same time, he and young master Taixu rushed to the center of the blood sea. They looked at each other and didn’t fight. Instead, they swept to the left and right and began to collect the sovereign blood.

Tang Hao reached out his hand, trying to grab the sovereign’s blood, but he soon found that he could not move it at all. There was sovereign’s might and a trace of sovereign’s soul in it, which was not something he could easily grab with his current cultivation base.

He could only rush forward and grab one of the drops of blood.

The drop of blood transformed into a Blood Python and started to struggle.

It took Tang Hao a lot of effort to suppress the drop of blood and put it away.

Then, he pounced on the next drop of blood.

At this time, the people behind also caught up and began to collect blood.

Everyone collected their sovereign blood as they headed towards the nine drops of sovereign blood in the center.

Among them, Tang Hao and young master Taixu were the first to arrive, and they were also the fastest. The two of them swept all the way, and after each collected a dozen drops of sovereign blood, they approached the location of the Supreme Being blood.

Tang Hao's body trembled. He frantically activated his immortal essence and reached out to grab one of the drops of Supreme blood.

At the same time, two clones appeared above his head and each grabbed a drop of blood.

Young master Taixu also grabbed a drop. At the same time, the divine demon vital embryo clone leaped out of his body and also grabbed a drop.

Buzzzzzz!

Just as Tang Hao's hand was about to grab the drop of blood, the drop of blood trembled and the shadow of a golden ROC soared into the sky. The Supreme might of the ROC spread out and almost sent Tang Hao flying.

Tang Hao's expression changed. He hurriedly blocked the attack, then continued to grab the drop of blood.

The drop of blood turned into the shape of a golden ROC and struggled madly in his palm.

Tang Hao frantically activated his immortal essence to suppress the drop of blood.

Under the impact of the Supreme might, his face contorted in pain.

Young master Taixu wasn't any better off.

Tang Hao's origin core clone was powerful and could barely suppress the blood in his hand, but the second clone was too weak. It was shaken by the Supreme martial artist's might and spat out blood repeatedly, almost falling out of his hand.

Li gongzi, who caught up from behind, also grabbed a drop and suppressed it with all his might.

Then, the descendants of the Golden ROC tribe and the ancient ape sacred mountain caught up and each grabbed a drop. The last drop was caught by a seventh tribulation expert who caught up later.

"You want to swallow three drops of blood? You're too greedy!"

Yao kongxuan and the other Holy Sons rushed over and attacked Tang Hao's second clone, trying to get the drop of blood.

Tang Hao's expression changed slightly. He and his first clone were both suppressing the blood in their hands and could not take the third drop of blood at the moment. His second clone was too weak and was no match for this group of Holy Sons.

"Brother Liu! I'll give you this drop of blood!"

Tang Hao immediately made a decision.

“Die!” The second clone shouted and rushed toward Liu heihu. At the same time, he threw the drop of Supreme Being blood in his palm toward Liu heihu.

Liu heihu was stunned.

F * ck! This bastard, when did he become so kind?

Wait a minute! No, it’s clearly this bastard who can’t suppress this drop of blood, so he can only give it to me. Moreover, he’s clearly trying to harm me! If he gives me such a divine item in front of everyone, everyone will think that there’s something going on between us.

Subconsciously, he wanted to Dodge.

However, he couldn’t bear to part with it. That was a drop of Supreme Being’s blood, a Supreme treasure. As long as he had this drop of blood, there was hope for him to reach the blood solidification realm and successfully attempt to break through to the seventh tribulation.

“Motherf * cker! I don’t care if he’s trying to harm me, I’ll take him first! There’s a treasure and you don’t want it, bastard!”

Liu heihu gritted his teeth. He didn’t care about anything else. He rushed forward and grabbed the drop of blood.

“Liu, hand over your blood!”

The Saints were indignant and screamed at Liu heihu.

Their eyes were red as they stared at the drop of blood with extreme greed.

Liu heihu grabbed the blood and ran away.

At that moment, Tang Hao brought his origin core clone to the back and suppressed the Supreme-being blood. He then took out the Golden cauldron and collected the two drops of blood.

He wanted to leave immediately, but when he turned around, he saw that there was still a lot of sovereign blood left. He rushed over and collected more than a dozen drops of sovereign blood before he flew to the shore.

“Let’s go!”

He shouted at creation.

Zao huaizi was already prepared. He opened the light screen as soon as Tang Hao came up. Then, he steered the warship and charged out.