

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2038

“That brat took two drops of sovereign’s blood!”

“Stop them!”

The crowd burst into an uproar.

All the xiuzhe’s eyes were slightly red, their hearts almost going crazy with jealousy.

Out of the nine drops of Supreme Being’s blood, that brat had swallowed two drops! Not to mention, he had taken dozens of drops of Emperor blood!

“We can’t let them go!”

The elders of the hundred races were the first to attack. They took out their tribulation weapons and attacked the warship of fortune.

Then, more xiuzhe moved. Some ancient beasts couldn’t help but move to stop them.

However, it was already too late. The creation battleship turned into a stream of light and rushed out of the hall in the blink of an eye.

Looking at the big ship leaving, all the cultivators were annoyed and shouted. They did not chase after it. After all, the strength of that brat surnamed Tang was too strong. Ordinary 6th tribulation cultivators were not his opponent at all. If they could block it in the hall, they would definitely be able to keep him here if they swarmed him.

But since he had already rushed out, it was useless to chase.

Now that the divine light outside had almost dissipated, that kid could leave if he wanted to. They couldn’t stay at all.

“Al! What a pity!”

The elders of the hundred races all beat their chests and stomped their feet. They were both angry and unwilling.

They, the Holy children of the hundred races, hadn’t even obtained a single drop of sovereign blood, yet this brat had obtained two drops in one go. How could they be willing to accept this?

Just as they were feeling vexed, they heard people from all directions discussing what had happened at the medicine peak.

“What? He got a celestial medicine?”

The hundred tribe elders were flabbergasted.

They were in complete disbelief.

The appearance of the celestial medicine was already shocking enough, and this celestial medicine was actually taken by that kid. They couldn't help but be even more shocked.

How could the seventh tribulation not make a move when a treasure like the celestial medicine had appeared? what right did that kid have to fight for it?

"That ... It doesn't seem like he snatched it. It was that immortal herb that delivered itself to our door!"

Someone in the crowd said in a low voice.

"What? You came to my door?"

"You must be joking!"

Not only the elders of the hundred tribes, but all the other cultivators and the untainted tribes sneered. They only felt that this was ridiculous.

"It's true. Otherwise, how could a 6th tribulation cultivator like him snatch that celestial medicine from a group of 7th tribulation cultivators?"

When everyone heard this, they were stunned.

This time, they could not laugh no matter what.

That's right! If it wasn't for this, how could that brat have obtained the celestial medicine!

"One immortal medicine, and two drops of Paragon's blood! I'm afraid that this kid is the biggest winner of the heavenly Peng mountain's appearance!"

The cultivators were getting more and more jealous.

The faces of Yao kongxuan and the other Holy Sons became uglier.

"A celestial medicine!"

Young master Taixu's expression turned ugly.

Up until now, he had only obtained two drops of Supreme blood and a few dozen drops of Emperor blood. Compared to that fellow surnamed Tang, he was still short of an immortal medicine!

"An immortal herb has come to our door. Brother Tang's luck is too good!"

Li gongzi thought to himself and was also a little surprised.

"It's not like we didn't gain anything. Didn't the genius of my Liu clan also obtain a drop of Supreme Being's blood?"

The elder of the Liu family said weakly among the hundred elders.

When the group of elders heard this, they were furious.

“Is that little black Tiger of yours related to that surnamed Tang? otherwise, why would that surnamed Tang give him the Supreme Being’s blood?”

“That’s right! I saw how they greeted each other earlier and how enthusiastic they were. There must be something fishy! Perhaps, the little black Tiger’s hatred for that kid was all an act to confuse us. ”

They berated him sternly.

The elder of the Liu tribe was speechless.

“I was wondering why that brat was able to follow us when we were searching for the ruins of the heavenly Buddha courtyard. I thought that we were careless, but it turns out that there’s a spy. That little black Tiger must be the spy.”

“That’s right! This little black Tiger is so hateful! That bastard surnamed Tang is truly cunning!”

The hundred clan elder sneered.

“This ... Everyone, this is a misunderstanding! It’s all a misunderstanding! Black Tiger and that kid’s enmity was as deep as the sea, how could there be anything fishy! This is all that kid’s scheme to drive a wedge between us. ” The elder of the Liu family hurriedly explained.

“Misunderstanding? Hahaha! How could there be such a misunderstanding in this world? That’s a drop of Supreme Being’s blood. If there wasn’t anything fishy about it, why would that brat give him the Supreme Being’s blood?”

The night race elder shouted, his face cold.

“What a misunderstanding! You all know how cunning that kid is. This is his plan to drive a wedge between us!” The elder of the Liu family said with a bitter face.

“You said this is a misunderstanding! Alright! Call him back and make him hand over the Supreme Being blood!”

The night race elder shouted.

“Right! Hand over the Supreme Being’s blood!” The elders of the other races shouted.

The elder’s expression became more and more bitter. He was an old monster, so how could he not see through these people’s intentions? they should know in their hearts that this was a misunderstanding. However, they wanted to use this as an excuse to make things difficult for the Liu Clan and force them to hand over the sovereign blood.

“This ... Black Tiger has already left. I can't call him back for a while. How about this, I'll persuade him when I get in touch with him.” He said.

“Hmph! By that time, the Supreme Being's blood will be long gone!”

The night race elder snorted angrily.

“Go! Let's go and see if we can catch up with this Black Tiger thief!” He waved his hand and led many elders out of the hall.

“The hundred clan Alliance is having internal strife!”

“That little black Tiger Kid deserved it!”

All the cultivators were watching the show from the side.

Not long after, when those people from the blood sea returned to the shore, there was another commotion in the hall. Many fights broke out, all of them fighting for the sovereign blood.

At this time, Tang Hao and the others had already arrived at a corner of the heavenly Peng mountain.

Looking back, they did not see any pursuers. They heaved a sigh of relief. There were still many seventh tribulation cultivators staring at them from above, but they were not worried. If they wanted to attack, these seventh tribulation cultivators would have done so long ago.

“This time, I've gained too much!”

Zao huaizi heaved a sigh of relief and said happily.

At this moment, his face was red and he was in high spirits.

He had been stuck in the realm of perfection for far too long. Now, with the blood that Grandmaster Tang had obtained, he had hope of condensing blood. He didn't need the sovereign blood, he only needed three drops of sovereign blood to condense a perfect drop of immortal blood to attempt the seventh tribulation.

Once he advanced to the seventh tribulation, the status of the gate of fortune would rise and it would officially enter the ranks of the top forces. It would be on the same level as all the other races in the world.

His gate of Fortune's road to revival would also take a huge step forward.

How could he not be overjoyed!

Yun qingzi and the other elders were also overjoyed.

“Two drops of Paragon's blood! Emperor's blood, 37 drops!”

Tang Hao counted his gains.

Then, he muttered to himself.

He was going to keep these two drops of Paragon's blood. Whether he wanted to use them all or not, he would have to wait until he returned to the lower realm and read through the cultivation technique. Only then could he decide.

He could give five of these 37 drops of sovereign blood to Zao Huazi. The more sovereign blood he had, the higher the quality of immortal blood he could condense.

As for the remaining thirty-two drops, he would save them for now. When the cultivation of the elders in the sect improved, they could use them when they attempt to break through to the seventh tribulation.

Therefore, he took out five drops of Emperor blood and gave them to Zao Huazi.

"There's no need for five drops, it's too much. Three drops will be enough!" Said Zao Huazi hurriedly.

"Take it! Five drops of blood will be more effective." Tang Hao insisted.

"Then ... Many thanks!" After receiving the blood, Zao Huazi bowed solemnly and said gratefully,

"Then, should we go back or continue to search?"

After keeping the blood, Zao Huazi asked.

"Let's continue!" Tang Hao said after some thought.

The mysterious old man also mentioned that there were not only a few drops of blood in the Tian Peng mountain, but also a halberd. Since he mentioned it, it must not be an ordinary halberd, but a supreme weapon, and he was currently lacking a suitable weapon!