The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2117

Boom! Boom! Boom!

In the sky, hundreds of millions of thunders roared.

A giant Lightning Vortex formed in the sky above the North Sea. As the lightning surged, it looked like giant golden dragons that emitted a monstrous tribulation might.

Under the influence of this tribulation, the ocean rolled up and surged.

At this moment, the countless creatures living at the bottom of the ocean and the xiuzhe cultivating on the surrounding islands were all shocked by the power of this tribulation.

When they rushed out of the sea and stepped out of their cave abodes, they saw the terrifying scene in the sky. They were so shocked that their faces turned pale.

"Mother! It was the lightning tribulation! Which expert is undergoing tribulation here?"

"This isn't a normal lightning tribulation, it's the seventh tribulation!"

The xiuzhe cried out in shock.

This place was close to the ruins of North Sea. Those who could cultivate here had some strength, and they could see the extraordinary tribulation at a glance.

They all had the urge to curse. They were going through a tribulation here, and it was the seventh tribulation. Wouldn't that be asking for their lives?

They hurriedly scuttled up, some heading into the sea, some flying out in a hurry.

"It's a xiuzhe's tribulation!"

"This tribulation is extraordinary! Quickly Dodge!"

The ferocious beasts in the ocean also realized that something was wrong and often dove down to hide in the deep sea.

The North Sea was extremely deep. Even if the lightning tribulation struck, it would not affect the bottom of the sea.

In the distance, the elders of the great void heaven were standing there, looking at the figure in the center of the lightning tribulation. Their faces were extremely ugly.

How did things turn out like this ...

The young master was actually defeated!

Even though he had cultivated the immortal blood of no beginning, his young master was still defeated!

What was the origin of the blood of chaos?

Even the immortal blood created by no beginning immortal venerable, the head of the hundred Immortals, couldn't compare to this chaos blood!

Also, what's with that guy's second clone?

Wasn't his original second clone the clone he had snatched from the master of the Yao clan?

However, the second clone before them was completely different. It had a very strange aura. They had never seen a clone like this before. What shocked them even more was that this clone's strength was about the same as the heaven and earth origin embryo and the God and demon origin embryo.

This also meant that this clone was on the same level as the two origin cores.

Could it be ... The legendary third great origin core, the immortal spirit origin core?

But it didn't look like it!

This clone was filled with the aura of Buddhism, so it should be something from Buddhism!

"What kind of clone is this?"

Elder Xu Heng said through gritted teeth.

All of this was because of this clone!

Originally, the two of them had similar strength. Even if the young master was defeated, he would be able to escape unscathed. He wouldn't have suffered such a crushing defeat and lost his immortal blood and all his treasures.

BOOM! BOOM!

The sound of thunder grew more and more intense. The vortex of lightning surged violently as it was preparing for the first lightning tribulation.

Each of the nine tribulations of the Saint realm was stronger than the last.

As the seventh tribulation, it was a hundred times, no, a thousand times more powerful than the sixth!

Even in ancient times, when the cultivation world was at its peak, there were not many cultivators who could pass this tribulation and become a seventh tribulation. Since ancient times, countless cultivators had stopped at this stage, and many cultivators had lost their lives under this tribulation.

At present, on Pangu continent, most of the people who could reach the seventh tribulation were the leaders of their clans, who had received the support of their clan's resources to smoothly pass the Tribulation.

Tang Hao stood in the air and looked up at the sky.

There was no fear in his eyes as he looked at the rolling lightning. Instead, a shocking battle intent gushed out.

He had never been afraid of the lightning tribulation. No matter what tribulation it was, he would face it calmly. In fact, he had never even taken the lightning tribulation seriously.

This time was no exception.

He took a deep breath, stomped his feet, and dashed toward the lightning Vortex.

In his body, his chaos blood had suppressed the drop of no beginning immortal blood and was devouring it.

The drop of no beginning immortal blood was refined with nine kinds of Supreme demon blood, which contained amazing power. After the blood of chaos swallowed it, it kept expanding.

When the drop of blood expanded to a certain extent, it split into two drops of blood.

The drop of blood was gray and misty, and it exuded a chaotic aura.

Although they looked the same, the aura of the two drops of blood was different. This drop was the child's blood, while the original drop was the mother's blood, which could also be called life blood.

This drop of mother blood was the only one that could be derived from child blood by absorbing immortal Qi and spiritual essence.

The more child blood that was split, the stronger the cultivator was. In the seventh tribulation realm, the strength of a cultivator was determined by the amount of immortal blood in their body.

Ten blood, one hundred blood, one thousand blood, and even ten thousand blood. The strength of each level was different.

In the seventh tribulation realm, it was extremely difficult to separate a drop of blood. One needed to absorb a huge amount of immortal Qi and spiritual essence to separate a drop of blood. Many seventh tribulation cultivators cultivated for more than ten years, or even decades, and only one or two drops of blood could be separated.

Most of the seven tribulations were at the ten Blood Realm and had at most a few dozen drops of immortal blood in their bodies. As for the hundred Blood Realm, they were considered the strongest among the seven tribulations and were rarely seen. The thousand Blood Realm was even rarer.

The realm of ten thousand blood was the strongest among the seven tribulations.

Tang Hao had swallowed young master Taixu's blood, so he had a drop of it.

Not only that, the power contained in the drop of no beginning immortal blood was too strong. The blood of chaos was still expanding and in a short while, it split into another drop of child blood.

Then, another drop ...

"Three drops of child blood, then I have four drops of immortal blood!"

Tang Hao was overjoyed.

In the blink of an eye, he had three more drops of blood, and his strength had skyrocketed. It was much easier for him to deal with the lightning tribulation.

BOOM!

At this moment, the lightning Vortex above his head finally produced the lightning tribulation.

Whoosh!

The Tribulation lightning was like a Golden Dragon, tearing the sky apart. It carried a terrifying heavenly might as it struck down.

"Good!"

Tang Hao did not Dodge. Instead, he roared and threw a punch.

BOOM!

This punch collided with the lightning of tribulation and exploded into a boundless golden light.

Under the shocked gazes of the elders of the great void heaven, that bolt of lightning tribulation exploded.

Si si si!

They couldn't help but gasp.

Directly using his fist to block the lightning tribulation? He even blew up the Tribulation lightning with one punch?

How fierce was this! How terrifying!

If they had not seen it with their own eyes, they would never have believed that there was such a fierce person in this world.

"This is the F * cking seventh tribulation!"

Xu Heng even moaned, not daring to believe his eyes.

"I'm afraid he has already absorbed the immortal blood of no beginning. That's why he's so fierce!" An elder bitterly smiled.

The drop of chaos blood was already powerful enough. Now that he had swallowed another drop of immortal blood, it meant that he had two drops of Supreme immortal blood. How could he not be powerful?

Once the immortal blood of no beginning was refined, they couldn't find it.

While they were still in shock and laughing bitterly, the lightning in the sky continued to fall.

BOOM!

The figure stood in the sky and punched out, blowing up the falling lightning bolts. Immortal radiance shot up from his body, golden light shot out of his eyes, and his long hair danced wildly. He was like an ancient God and demon, valiant and invincible.