The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2199

"Oh my God!"

The crowd looked down and were all dazed and shocked.

The mountains on the ground were obviously Dragon corpses. There were countless mountains like this with a single glance. They couldn't even count how many true dragons were buried here!

"Even in ancient times, there weren't many true dragons. For so many true dragons to be buried here, they must have been accumulated over the past tens of thousands of years!"

"The bones of a true dragon have been a top-notch divine material for refining weapons since ancient times. Most Emperor weapons are refined from dragon bones, and there might be divine bones among them that can be used to create a monster. With so many bones, there must be a lot of divine bones!"

Jiang zhengdao and the others were so excited that their faces turned red.

In Pangu, once a true dragon skeleton was born, it would cause many forces to fight for it. Even a group of seven tribulations cultivators would fight to the death for a true dragon skeleton. But now, it was not just one skeleton in front of them, but hundreds of them!

This number was too shocking!

At this moment, they were about to be overwhelmed by this pleasant surprise.

"Hurry up! The night race is about to arrive, let's hurry up and collect them!"

After a while, they came back to their senses and rushed down.

Tang Hao was also a little excited. With so many true dragon bones, how many powerful tribulation weapons could be forged?

With his current level of craftsmanship and a top divine material like the true dragon Bone, he could definitely make a treasure comparable to an Emperor weapon.

At that time, the gate of fortune would have over a hundred Emperor weapons, and its strength would increase by a huge margin.

"These Dragon corpses are quite inferior to senior Yinglong's. Senior Yinglong's body was several hundred thousand feet long, while most of these Dragon corpses are only around thirty thousand feet long. Some of them aren't even thirty thousand feet long,"

Tang Hao swept his gaze around as he descended, observing the Dragon corpses.

From the size of these Dragon corpses, he could roughly estimate their cultivation realm when they were alive.

Senior winged rain-Dragon was an adult true dragon at the level of a nine tribulation Supreme venerable. He was a top-notch existence in the ancient dragon clan. He was only about 30000 meters tall, so he was probably at the seventh or eighth tribulation.

"That's true. There aren't that many nine tribulation true dragons. If they were true dragons of that level, they wouldn't have died so easily. Moreover, their lifespans are extremely long. They wouldn't be buried here just because their lifespans were exhausted."

Tang Hao said to himself.

He was a little disappointed. The quality of the true dragon Bone was related to the realm of the person before his death. The true dragon Bone of the seventh or eighth tribulation was definitely not comparable to the one of the ninth tribulation.

However, he also knew that a ninth tribulation true dragon Bone was too rare and was unlikely to appear here.

"Forget it. A 7th tribulation or 8th tribulation one is not bad. The fighting heaven divine spear only used bones of this level."

Tang Hao was relieved.

"Look, what's that?"

At this moment, he heard someone call out from the side. It was Ling Zhanxu.

He turned his head and saw that Ling Zhanxu had already flown to the top of a mountain range. At this moment, he was pointing at a place on the mountain range and shouting.

"What's that?"

Tang Hao's eyes scanned the area. When he saw what was going on, his pupils shrank and glowed with a terrifying light.

There was a blood-red light shuttling between the rocks. Tang Hao could clearly see that it was a tiny Blood Dragon. Its body was crystal clear, and it exuded a trace of true dragon Qi as well as a shocking immortal Qi.

"That's the crystallization of a true dragon's blood and flesh!"

Jiang zhengdao, who was experienced and knowledgeable, was the first to recognize it.

"This must be a true dragon that died in battle and was buried here, leaving behind a wisp of its soul. Over the tens of thousands of years, its flesh and blood rotted and turned into the purest essence. It combined with the wisp of soul to form this Blood Dragon!"

"It can be said that the essence of the true Dragon's flesh and blood is all in this crystal. This is a legendary treasure that can only be encountered by luck!"

Jiang zhengdao said excitedly.

"Flesh crystal? That's good stuff!"

Ling Zhanxu's eyes were burning. He stretched out his hand and easily grabbed the blood Dragon.

"Little brat Tang, your cultivation is a bit weak. This is a great tonic for you!"

He crushed the blood Dragon into a palm-sized Blood Crystal and threw it over.

"Many thanks!"

Tang Hao did not refuse. He took the blood Crystal, threw it into his mouth, and began to absorb it.

"This crystal is even purer than a medicinal pill!"

Tang Hao was a little shocked. The immortal Qi in the crystal was unusually pure, and it was very easy to absorb. In the blink of an eye, he had absorbed more than half of it.

And the strength of this medicinal effect was even more out of his expectations.

After absorbing more than half of it, he was about to form his ninth drop of immortal blood.

His immortal blood was the blood of chaos, which required several times more spiritual essence than ordinary immortal blood. In the past, he could only form one drop of it with about ten half-transformed divine herbs. Now, he could form one and a half drops with one blood Crystal.

"Is there any more? give me another one!"

Tang Hao said anxiously.

"There's another one over there!"

Ling Zhanxu looked around and quickly found another fish. He directly grabbed it, crushed it into a crystal, and threw it over.

Tang Hao took it and swallowed it.

The two crystals of the true Dragon's flesh dissolved in his body at the same time. The rolling celestial core power gushed into his limbs and bones like a raging tide. Finally, it entered his dantian and Dao ocean, which was absorbed by the mother chaos blood.

Very quickly, the ninth drop of immortal blood split out.

After a while, the tenth drop of immortal blood was also easily condensed.

Tang Hao stood there, his aura soaring like a rocket.

After the tenth drop of blood was condensed, his aura did not stop increasing. After a while, the eleventh and twelfth drops of blood were condensed one after another.

Tang Hao only stopped after the thirteenth drop.

"Tsk tsk! Little brat Tang, you're really something now. Your strength has increased greatly!"

"I think it'll at least increase by eight or nine drops! This is not an ordinary heavenly treasure, but the crystallization of a true Dragon's flesh and blood. The two mouthfuls just now were equivalent to swallowing the flesh and blood of two true dragons!"

Jiang zhengdao and the others were discussing at the side.

"Only five drops!"

Tang Hao retracted his aura and smiled wryly at them.

"Only five drops?"

They were speechless.

They all knew that brat Tang's blood was extraordinary and more difficult to cultivate than ordinary immortal blood, but they didn't expect it to be so difficult. If they had swallowed the two blood crystals, they could at least condense a dozen drops of blood.

And this kid only had five drops!

From this, one could see how abnormal this kid's immortal blood was.

"There should be quite a few of these blood crystals. Let's look around first. Such divine items must not fall into the hands of the night patriarch. It's not too late to collect the corpses later." Tang Hao said.

"Alright!"

Everyone responded and scattered in all directions, looking for blood crystals.

After searching all the Dragon corpses, they found a total of 21 pieces.

"We'll split it later. Let's collect the Dragon corpse first!"

Then, they began to collect the corpses.

They all used their divine arts to blow up the mountain range, revealing the true Dragon's skeleton inside. Then, they formed huge hands that covered the sky and pulled the Dragon's corpse out of the mountain range, putting it into their bags.

In a short while, they had collected five or six Dragon corpses each.

Tang Hao was the fastest. He summoned his clones to help, and they quickly collected the eight Dragon corpses.