

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2202

“Thirteen drops of blood? Why does he have 13 hp?”

Li Changhe and the others cried out in surprise.

Didn't this kid only have five drops of blood before? even if he had obtained a lot of divine herbs in the great Yan immortal Palace, he couldn't have condensed many drops of blood. After all, he didn't cultivate ordinary blood. When he swallowed young master Taixu's no beginning immortal blood, he only condensed three more drops of blood.

What kind of opportunity did he get to have such a huge improvement in his cultivation?

“Oh my ...”

Old demon Xue Yin and the others swallowed with difficulty, their faces full of fear.

When this kid had only five drops of blood, he could already defeat them. Now that he had thirteen drops of blood, wouldn't his strength be even more terrifying?

“This kid ... Is too abnormal! It's only been a year, and you've already got 13 drops of blood. An ordinary seventh tribulation cultivator would have to cultivate for 100 to 200 years to have such a cultivation!”

The other xiuzhe discussed, their faces full of shock.

Such a growth rate was too shocking!

They had thought that after this kid reached the seventh tribulation, his growth would slow down, and they would have a lot of time to prepare to deal with this kid. But they had never thought that this kid was such a monster.

Even in the seventh tribulation realm, his cultivation speed was so fast.

In just over a year, he had condensed eight drops of blood that were comparable to the No beginning immortal blood and could defeat the night Lord. If he was given another three or five years, how powerful would he be?

At that time, none of the old monsters would be this kid's match!

“I've underestimated you! I didn't expect that in just over a year, your cultivation would have already surpassed mine!”

The night patriarch gritted his teeth and said with a face full of unwillingness.

In any case, he was still a senior. When he was young, he was also a monster of his generation. Today, he was surpassed by a young boy. Naturally, he felt very upset in his heart.

“Brother ye, let me help you!”

At this moment, Lord Yuchi shouted and swept over from the side.

“Let’s drive them away first. The most important thing is to collect the Dragon’s corpse. As for this kid, I’ll deal with him one day!” Lord Yuchi shouted.

“That’s true!”

The night patriarch nodded his head.

Indeed, today’s fight for the Dragon corpse was their main business. As for this brat, they could not kill him at the moment, so they could just chase him away. It would not be too late to kill this brat after they found the treasure mentioned by the great void heaven.

“Two of you together? You guys are really shameless!”

Ling Zhanxu scoffed from the side.

“Hmph! So what!”

Lord Yuchi’s face darkened and he snorted angrily.

It was indeed embarrassing for two clan leaders to attack a young boy together.

“Then, the two of you can come at me together!”

Tang Hao glanced at Lord Yuchi, his expression calm.

In terms of cultivation, Lord Yuchi was much stronger than the night Lord, but he was not afraid. After devouring two blood crystals, his cultivation had skyrocketed. Furthermore, he had a trump card like the gods Palace, which gave him the confidence to fight against two people at once.

“Woof! Little brat, don’t be too arrogant!”

Lord Yuchi was immediately annoyed.

This kid’s gaze clearly carried some contempt.

“I’d like to see how you can resist the two of us by yourself!”

He shouted and flicked his sleeve. A seal flew out.

The seal expanded in the wind and instantly turned into a divine mountain that was ten thousand feet tall. It hung in the air, and there were divine lights of all colors shining on the mountain. Countless golden talismans appeared and danced around the divine mountain.

“This is our Yuchi clan’s most precious inheritance treasure, the eight desolations divine seal! It’s the nine tribulations treasured seal that my clan’s ancestors refined from the eight desolates divine land!”

Lord Yuchi shouted as he activated the seal.

Beside him, the night Lord also opened his mouth and spat out a magic sword.

Tang Hao recognized this sword. It was the one that ye Jiuxuan had used to ambush him.

The night patriarch patted his chest and spat out a mouthful of blood essence. It turned into a blood mist and covered the sword.

In an instant, the magical sword trembled violently, and its aura skyrocketed, releasing a terrifying aura.

“Not good!”

“Little brat Tang, quickly retreat!”

Jiang Zhengdao and the others exclaimed in surprise.

The two great clan leaders had attacked at the same time, and the night Lord had even used his blood essence. Even they had to be wary of him, let alone little Tang.

‘Although little Tang’s cultivation has improved, he’s just slightly stronger than the night Lord. With Lord Yuchi, I’m sure he’s no match for him.’

“No need!”

Tang Hao shook his head.

He looked forward, his expression calm.

“Hmph! You’re looking for death!”

Lord Yuchi roared and activated the seal, pressing it forward.

“Go!”

The night Lord’s eyes opened wide and he shouted suddenly, drawing out the magic sword in front of him.

In an instant, a divine mountain ten thousand feet tall and a shocking rainbow pressed forward.

The void trembled violently and twisted, revealing black patterns.

Bang Bang Bang!

The violent Qi force spread out, causing the mountains on the ground to crack open, revealing the Golden Dragon corpses inside.

Ling Zhanxu and the others were all dumbstruck, their hearts almost in their throats.

With Tang brat's strength, how could he take these two treasures?

"Hahaha! This kid isn't even dodging!"

"Is he crazy?"

Old Daoist blood Yin and the others were amused.

Although they did not know what was wrong with this kid that he dared to take the full-force attack of the two great clan leaders, they were happy to see this scene.

Tang Hao finally moved when the divine mountain was right in front of him.

"Gods Palace, out!"

He moved his lips and let out a soft cry.

In the next moment, an extremely bright divine light shot up into the sky from the top of his head, illuminating the vast heaven and earth.

"What ... What is this light?"

All the cultivators were shocked. The divine light was too glaring, and they couldn't look at it directly.

Squinting his eyes, he could vaguely see a magnificent immortal Palace appearing in the divine light.

"Is it the great Yan immortal Palace?"

They subconsciously thought that this was the immortal Palace left behind by the great Yan immortal venerable.

However, they soon discovered that this wasn't the great Yan immortal Palace. Although the size of the two palaces was similar, the palaces and auras were completely different. There seemed to be many divine statues standing in those palaces.

There were godly spirits with Nine Eyes, true dragons, true phoenixes, and other godly beasts.

They vaguely felt that these statues seemed somewhat familiar ...

Also, the aura of this immortal Palace was a little strange. It didn't seem like an ordinary tribulation weapon.

"Gods Palace? By the way, isn't this the kid's immortal mansion?"

The medicine master seemed to have thought of something and exclaimed.

“Immortal mansion? This kid does have a strange immortal mansion, which is also called the gods Palace. But it can’t be this one, right?”

All the cultivators ‘eyes almost popped out.

It wasn’t that they hadn’t seen this kid’s immortal mansion before, and it wasn’t much bigger than an ordinary immortal mansion. However, the immortal Palace in front of them was unimaginably huge. It was a thousand times, or even ten thousand times larger than the previous one!

How could this be an immortal mansion!

How could an immortal abode be so big?

The largest immortal mansion they had ever seen was not even one percent of the one in front of them. This was too absurd!

However, this aura couldn’t be wrong. It was indeed the unique aura of immortal mansion. The unimaginably huge immortal Palace in front of him was indeed immortal mansion!

“Oh my God! How can it be so big?”

“This brat ... He couldn’t have refined the great Yan immortal Palace, right?”

Old demon Xue Yin and the others groaned. They looked at the immortal Palace and felt their scalps go numb.

This immortal estate was truly frighteningly large!

Under everyone’s shocked gaze, the immortal mansion crashed forward. A burst of divine light burst out from the palaces on top of it, and the statues standing in the palaces seemed to come to life at this moment.

The Buddha chanted, the demon God howled ...

In an instant, the shadows of gods, Buddhas, and ancient godly beasts filled the entire sky.

**BOOM!**

A deafening explosion.

The divine mountain and the gods ‘Palace crashed into each other. After a moment of stalemate, the divine mountain flew backward, and Lord Yuchi trembled as if he had been struck by lightning.

After the divine mountain was sent flying, the power of the gods ‘Palace did not decrease. Instead, it became even stronger and went straight for the night race magic sword.

Clang!

There was another loud bang.

The magic sword was only able to resist for a moment before it was blown away.

The night patriarch grunted and his face turned pale.