

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2210

“Burp!”

Tang Hao ate the last piece of tiger meat. He rubbed his stomach and burped.

He only felt warm all over, an unspeakable comfort.

The effect of the flesh and blood was too powerful. After eating it, he had condensed three drops of immortal blood.

“The flesh and blood of the primitive tribe are truly precious!”

Tang Hao said.

These ancient clans had bloodlines that had been passed down from the ancient times. They were extremely pure, and could not be compared to Qi Yuan’s descendants from the ancient times. The purer the bloodline, the more powerful the effects of the flesh and blood.

In the past, when he had refined the great supplement pill, he had only caught ordinary fierce beasts. They did not have the bloodline of the primeval era. The flesh and blood of the two could be said to be as different as the difference between heaven and earth.

“It’s still too slow to rely on the saint’s fruit alone. I can only produce one or two drops every month. If I eat a few more Golden Lions, green Luan, and the like, wouldn’t my cultivation level rise?”

Tang Hao mumbled.

Originally, he did not intend to provoke these ancient clans. Previously, they had blocked the mountain Gate for so long, but he did not care. It was only when these ancient monsters started to smash the mountain Gate that he appeared.

But now that he had provoked them, he might as well offend them to the end.

“If you have time in the future, you can visit their territory more often!”

Tang Hao dusted his hands, stood up, and tidied up the mountain Gate.

He had eaten most of the meat, leaving a portion for sis Xiangyi and the others.

He returned to the creation peak with the remaining meat.

The xiuzhe still surrounded the area and discussed for a long time before dispersing.

As they left, the news spread quickly, first shocking the beihuang region, and then causing an uproar in the eight barren regions.

Everyone was in disbelief.

Tang shenjun had just advanced not too long ago. How could he single-handedly take on so many ancient monsters and even defeat the expert from the lion god mountain?

What was even more unbelievable to them was that divine Lord Tang had actually cut off the flesh of the ancient monsters and roasted them in front of them.

When they heard the news, they were all dumbfounded.

“He must have obtained some kind of amazing opportunity in the great Yan immortal Palace and the Dragon burial ground. That’s why divine Lord Tang’s strength has improved so quickly!”

“This speed ... Is too shocking!”

The world was shocked.

No one had expected that divine Lord Tang would still be so demonic even after he had reached the seventh tribulation realm. In less than two years, he was able to fight against a group of ancient monsters and achieve what the other seven tribulations could not do in hundreds of years.

In an instant, cultivators from all over the eight Barrens exclaimed in admiration. Divine Lord Tang’s name resounded throughout the entire eight Barrens.

In the eyes of the world, divine Lord Tang was no longer a new divine Lord. He was an existence that could be compared to many experienced seven tribulations old monsters.

“What? That kid’s cultivation has increased again?”

Somewhere in Pangu, the medicine master and the night Lord met.

After knowing what happened in the mountain range of fortune, the night Lord and the others were stunned.

They were all clear about the medicine master’s plan. They were still waiting for the medicine master to send good news, but they didn’t expect that they would receive such news.

“Didn’t you say that the kid has been staying in the gate of fortune? Then how did his cultivation level increase?”

“More than 20 drops of blood? Did you see it wrong? He only had thirteen drops of blood at the Dragon burial ground. How could he have condensed another seven or eight drops of blood in just a few months? this is impossible!”

The night patriarch and the rest were bewildered.

"I don't know what's going on either!" The medicine master shook his head and his face turned ashen. "It's possible that the kid obtained some kind of fortuitous encounter that we don't know about in the Dragon burial ground. That's why his strength has increased so quickly."

The night patriarch and the others pondered for a while and nodded.

This was highly possible. After all, when they arrived, that kid and his gang had already been plundering for more than half a day. If there were any treasures left in the Dragon burial ground, they would have taken them all.

There were so many true dragons buried in the Dragon burial ground. It was very likely that their flesh and blood would produce some kind of natural treasure. This kind of legend had existed since ancient times.

"Hmph! This kid's luck is really good!"

The night patriarch cursed in a low voice and his expression was extremely ugly.

For the past few months, they had been searching for that treasure to use against that kid. But now, they had not found the treasure, and that kid's strength had increased again, making it more and more difficult to suppress.

"Al! I didn't expect things to turn out like this!"

The medicine master shook his head, a little dejected.

But then, his spirit was roused, and he said, "However, it's not like I didn't gain anything this time. With this opportunity, I've roped in many helpers from the demon tribe and the untainted land tribe."

"Also, that kid is seeking his own death. He ate the flesh of the primeval tribe and offended all the primeval sacred lands. We have another group of potential helpers. I just have to go to the sacred lands again and persuade them to join forces."

The more the medicine master spoke, the more excited he became.

This time, he didn't completely fail. At least, that kid made a bunch of mortal enemies, which was a good thing for them.

"Hahaha! That's true!"

The night patriarch pondered for a moment before laughing out loud.

"Hmph! That brat really hasn't changed. He's still so arrogant. He really doesn't know how to spell the word "death"!" Li Changhe sneered.

"This brat will die in his own hands sooner or later!"

Old demon Xue Yin also laughed, his face full of pleasure.

“By the way, brother ye, have you gained anything during this time?”

The medicine master asked with a serious expression.

The night patriarch frowned and shook his head, “we’ve searched everywhere and searched many places, but we didn’t find anything.”

When the medicine master heard this, he immediately revealed a disappointed expression.

“However, it’s not completely without any gains. After such a long search, we’ve also made some progress. Next, our focus will be on the outer region void, where the treasure is most likely hidden.”

As the night Lord spoke, he raised his finger and pointed to the sky.

“We will continue searching. With the strength of so many of us and the help of the great void heaven, I think it won’t be long before we find this treasure.” The night Lord said.

“As for you, brother Yao, you can continue to keep an eye on that kid and contact all the other clans in the untainted land. Try your best to get them to join us and deal with that kid together. With their participation, our chances of success will be greater.”

“Good! Brother ye, don’t worry. I will try my best. Only when that kid is dead can our clans be at ease and rest easy!”

The medicine master said resolutely.

“Then let’s split up!”

The night patriarch nodded. The group of people discussed for a while more, then split up and continued to move.