

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2220

After passing through the tunnel, Tang Hao appeared in another world.

He summoned ye Xi and took out a defensive treasure to protect himself.

Then, he looked around warily.

The surroundings were foggy, and his vision was a little blurry. He could not see anything clearly.

“This fog ... Is not ordinary!”

He asked in surprise.

The mist that could block the vision of a seven tribulation Saint was definitely strange!

“Be careful!”

In front of them, Jiang zhengdao and the others turned around and warned them.

Their expressions were unprecedentedly serious. At present, they were in the empty tomb without beginning, which was extremely dangerous. Even a seventh tribulation expert would face the risk of death. If they were not careful, they would die.

“Look, isn’t there a lake below?”

Yu Shixuan activated his spiritual eyes and shot out two beams of silver divine light to explore the area below.

“It’s not a Lake!” Tang Hao activated his heaven’s eye and looked down. His expression changed. “It’s an ocean!”

Below them was a vast and boundless ocean.

What shocked Tang Hao even more was that the water in the sea was not ordinary water. It was some kind of Spirit Water that exuded an extremely cold aura of death.

“It’s the water of the netherworld!”

He stared at it for a moment, and his expression changed again. He recognized the water.

“Yellow spring water?”

“Hiss! How is this possible?”

Jiang zhengdao and the others were shocked, and then they gasped.

This yellow spring water was the legendary poisonous water from the netherworld. Once touched, no matter how strong one's body was, it would be corroded. Even cultivators of their realm would turn into white bones if they fell into it.

It was one of the most terrifying types of water in the world.

"Why are there so many of them? This vast ocean is boundless, where did no beginning immortal venerable get so much netherworld water?"

Ling Zhanxu was speechless.

The yellow spring he had heard of was usually the size of a small stream or a Lake. It was nothing like the one in front of him, which was a boundless ocean of unimaginable size.

"Who knows!" Jiang zhengdao laughed bitterly. "After all, he's the number one person among the 100 Immortals. The power of his magical power is beyond our imagination!"

"Everyone, be careful. Don't let this water touch you. Even with our cultivation, we can't block this water. We can't use tribulation weapons to block it either. This water can corrode tribulation weapons."

Then, he turned around and warned.

All the cultivators nodded, their expressions grave.

"This no beginning immortal venerable is really generous!"

Tang Hao mumbled as he looked down at the vast ocean.

He had only heard of this netherworld water before. He had once encountered a netherworld River on the Donglin sacred planet. The water in that River was called netherworld water. In fact, this netherworld water was the netherworld water.

However, the water in the netherworld River had been diluted countless times and was far from being comparable to the real Yellow spring water.

"Even with my physical body, once I fall in, I'm afraid I won't be able to hold on for long and will turn into white bones!"

Tang Hao was afraid.

"It's dangerous down there. Let's go up and look around. The great Dao Bell must be somewhere in this world!"

Ling Zhanxu said.

He, Jiang zhengdao, and a few other seniors took the lead and swept forward. Their eyes shot out divine lights of all colors and swept in all directions, looking for the whereabouts of the law Bell.

Tang Hao also used his heaven's eye to scan the area.

"There's an Island over there!"

A moment later, he made a discovery. He could vaguely see an Island in the distance.

After Ling Zhanxu and the rest saw it clearly, they immediately headed in that direction.

After traveling for a moment, a buzzing sound suddenly came from the fog not far away.

"Eh? What's that sound?"

Everyone was shocked.

Tang Hao was surprised when he heard that. He had a strange look on his face. Why did that sound so much like a mosquito's buzz? but that was strange. How could a mosquito make such a loud noise? it was almost like thunder.

As he thought about this, he turned around and looked in that direction.

After seeing it clearly, he couldn't help but be stunned.

They were really mosquitoes!

However, this mosquito was a Little Big, so big that it was somewhat unbelievable!

In the world of cultivation, there were many types of mosquitoes. He had seen mosquitoes as big as cattle, but the mosquitoes in front of him were more than ten times bigger than the biggest he had ever seen. Each one was as big as a small mountain.

Furthermore, the mosquito was covered in blood patterns and looked extremely hideous and terrifying.

"Mother of God!"

When Ling Zhanxu and the rest saw this, they could not help but let out a strange cry. All of them were dumbfounded.

They had never seen such a huge mosquito!

"These are the ancient blood mosquitoes!"

Jiang zhengdao groaned.

He recognized that this was the world's most ancient mosquito race, a fierce creature from the primordial era.

It was said that even true immortals were afraid of this thing!

Hearing this, Ling Zhanxu and the others' expressions changed, revealing a look of shock.

"Let's go!"

Jiang Zhengdao shouted and took the lead to escape.

Tang Hao raised his head and looked at the dense swarm of mosquitoes. He felt his scalp tingle.

Each of these blood mosquitoes was at the 5th or 6th tribulation. If they were to face one, it wouldn't be difficult to kill them. However, there were too many of them. If they swarmed up, they wouldn't be able to stop them.

He could only follow the group and escape.