

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2222

Tang Hao reached out his hand, and the giant blood-red palm grabbed the swarm of mosquitoes again.

This time, he caught five blood mosquitoes and refined them in an instant. He obtained five clusters of blood essence and stored them in his bottle.

The swarm of mosquitoes was furious and swarmed over.

Tang Hao immediately retreated, and the swarm of mosquitoes did not dare to pursue him.

At this moment, Ling Zhanxu and the rest also came to their senses.

“Hahaha! I forgot that the ancient blood mosquito is also a rare beast. Its bloodline is ancient and comparable to those ancient beasts. Its blood essence is a treasure!” Ling Zhanxu laughed.

Then, he also jumped up and reached out his palm to catch the mosquitoes.

“This is a rare opportunity!” Jiang zhengdao also stroked his beard and smiled.

These blood mosquitoes were extremely dangerous creatures and they avoided them. But now, they were in the yellow spring sea and the blood mosquitoes did not dare to come down. They could catch them without any worries and refine them into blood essence.

“I’ll join you too!”

Jiang zhengdao flicked his sleeve, and a golden gourd flew out.

As soon as the lid was opened, a powerful suction force appeared and sucked in more than a dozen blood mosquitoes.

He then took back the gourd and shook it. The blood mosquitoes inside were refined into blood essence.

Seeing this, Yu Shijie and the others couldn’t help but attack.

In a short while, they had refined hundreds of blood mosquitoes.

“These blood mosquitoes have ancient bloodlines. The blood essence of a 5th tribulation blood mosquito is equivalent to a divine medicine. If it’s a 6th tribulation blood mosquito, it can be equivalent to dozens of divine medicines!”

Everyone was overjoyed.

In this short period of time, they had gained a lot.

And in front of them, there were still countless blood mosquitoes.

Therefore, they steered the boat forward and caught the blood mosquitoes at the same time.

Tang Hao even summoned his clones to capture the blood mosquitoes.

He was the fastest. In just an hour, he had collected nearly 5000 blood mosquitoes, most of which were at the 5th tribulation and quite a few at the 6th tribulation. He roughly estimated that if they were converted to divine medicine, they were equivalent to more than 10000 stalks.

10,000 godly medicines!

It was not a small sum to him.

Although his herb garden could produce divine herbs, the speed was not fast. It would take one or two years to produce so many divine herbs.

Moreover, he had already used the celestial water to cultivate the saint's fruit. Where would he find the extra to cultivate the godly medicine?

"We have to catch more!"

Tang Hao's eyes glowed as he looked at the swarm of blood mosquitoes.

In his eyes, it was a huge treasure.

"Mine! All of them are mine!"

"Little mosquito! Don't run!"

The two doppelgangers were even more excited than him. The first doppelganger's eyes had turned green. He held the king Roc halberd and charged into the swarm of mosquitoes, killing them in all directions. The second doppelganger followed behind and activated the mirror of thunder and lightning to help collect the corpses.

There was a space within the mirror, and the mosquito corpses were all kept inside. Then, they were refined by the Buddhist thunder fire.

"They're all good treasures!"

The second clone was so happy that he couldn't close his mouth.

In the beginning, the mosquitoes would swarm over and besiege the two avatars, but once they did, the two avatars would run away and flee to the sea. When they retreated, the avatars would come again and rush into the mosquito swarm to kill them.

The mosquitoes were helpless and could only escape far away.

"Don't run!"

The two avatars roared and rushed forward with bright eyes.

On the sea, Ling Zhanxu and the others were grinning as they watched.

These two avatars were too brutal!

They were all very careful and didn't dare to go deep in for fear of being surrounded by the mosquitoes. However, these two avatars had no scruples at all.

"We don't have such a powerful clone!"

Jiang zhengdao shook his head and said with a bitter smile.

They naturally had avatars as well. At the seventh tribulation, which xiuzhe didn't have a few avatars? however, most of these avatars 'cultivation levels weren't high, unlike this Tang brat who had two seventh tribulation avatars.

Moreover, one of them was the heaven and earth origin embryo, the leader of the three origin embryos, and the other was the Joss Flame Body, both of which were top-notch avatars in the world.

"This Joss Flame Body is not bad! I'll make one one someday!"

Ling Zhanxu smacked his lips as he looked at the mighty and tall second clone with a face full of envy.

Just like that, they crossed the ocean for more than four hours before finally approaching the island.

Only then did they stop and return to the boat.

Tang Hao also retracted his clone and landed on the boat.

He stood at the bow of the ship and looked at the island in front of him.

To him, these blood mosquitoes were just collected on the way. The great Dao Bell was his real target.

The bell was most likely on one of the islands ahead. Even if it wasn't, he could find some clues on these islands to help him find the bell.

"We're here!"

The light boat slowly drifted away and finally, it reached the shore.