## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2242

"Brat, What are you looking at!"

A few angry roars came from the untainted land clan.

An old lion from the Golden Lion Clan raised his head and glared at them.

It was the Golden Lion whose leg had been cut off by Tang Hao at the gate of Zao Hua mountain.

"Brat, you asked for everything that happened today! You dare to eat the flesh of my tribe, you are really bold!" The elder Lion roared in anger, his hair and beard all standing up.

"It's you, you old lion!"

Tang Hao looked over when he heard that.

"It's your Grandpa Lion! After we raze Mount creation to the ground, I'll swallow you whole!"

The elder Lion said angrily.

Tang Hao smiled."I'd like to see who's going to eat who today!"

As he spoke, his expression turned cold and the killing intent around him surged.

He raised his hand, and countless streams of immortal Meridian Qi rushed out from the ground under his feet, rushing toward the old lion.

The elder lion's expression changed.

He roared in anger, and the Golden vertical eye between his brows opened, blasting out a brilliant golden light.

Beside him, the other old monsters of the lion Clan also activated their magical powers to block the remaining Qi of the immortal Meridian.

"You brat, you can't do anything to me. Let's see how long you can last!" The old lion laughed complacently.

"Is that so?"

Tang Hao smiled coldly.

"Killing tribulation of time, open!"

Then, he shouted in a low voice.

The moment he finished speaking, beams of divine light suddenly emerged from the mountain range below in the shape of waves. They swept out in all directions, and all the plants and living things in their path withered and aged.

The giant beasts that were hit by the divine light began to change and age.

"This ... This is ..."

Sensing the changes in their God bodies, they were frightened and screamed.

"It's the power of reincarnation! He set up the time killing formation!"

"How can this reincarnation power be so powerful? I can't block it at all!"

When they recognized the divine light, they were still a little flustered.

The power of time was too strong. Even though they were all at the seventh tribulation, they could not resist it for a while and could not control the gradual aging of their bodies.

Soon, they calmed down. The power of time could only disturb them for a while. As long as they put in some effort, they could quickly reverse it and return to their original state.

However, Tang Hao would not give them the time.

"Tribulation lightning, open!"

"Go!" Tang Hao shouted.

In an instant, huge pools of lightning appeared in the void around the mountain range. The lightning water in them surged and turned into lightning dragons.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The next moment, Thunder rumbled in the sky.

"What ... What is this?"

All the cultivators looked over and were a little confused. They had never seen such a strange pool.

Then, they were shocked.

These strange ponds were actually forged from true dragon bones. Each one of them exuded a shocking aura, and the water inside was actually Thunder water. It was Thunder water that had been condensed to the extreme.

What shocked them even more was that there were countless of such pools.

These pools seemed to form a large array that triggered the lightning from the nine Heavens!

When they raised their heads to look, they all gasped and revealed extremely shocked expressions.

In the sky, a vortex of lightning was forming. It looked like a lightning tribulation.

Many saints trembled in fear and tried to escape.

"This isn't a real lightning tribulation. It's caused by the formation!"

Some xiuzhe shouted.

At this time, the Saints stopped, but when they looked again, they were still a little uneasy.

It looked too much like a lightning tribulation!

BOOM! BOOM!

After a while, the lightning Vortex began to strike down at the ancient beasts.

In an instant, he let out a miserable cry.

The ancient beasts were still resisting the power of time, and their skin and flesh split open when they were struck by the lightning.

"Sword formation!"

"Flame array!"

Tang Hao shouted continuously, and layers of deadly tribulations were unleashed.

Countless sword lights, flames, and frost ... Filled the entire mountain range and enveloped the prehistoric giant beasts.

The prehistoric behemoths were in great pain.

"Damn human brat! If you have the guts, fight me fair and square without using the formation!"

"Despicable!"

They roared madly.

Tang Hao looked at them coldly and remained unmoved.

He did not want to provoke the untainted tribe, but they came to him. Since he had already provoked them, he would not be polite. Today, all the untainted tribe here would become his spiritual essence and help him reach the hundred Blood Realm, or even the thousand Blood Realm.

"Let's start with the lion Clan!"

He snorted coldly, and with a flash of light above his head, the gods Palace flew out. It instantly expanded and pressed down on the old lion.

"Ah!"

The elder Lion King was already severely injured by the killing tribulation. As the palace smashed down, his flesh and blood exploded and his bones were crushed.

A 7th tribulation Golden Lion was instantly killed.

His flesh, blood, bones, and bones had disappeared into thin air after they had been shattered.

The next moment, white smoke gushed out from under Tang Hao's feet. He opened his mouth and inhaled, swallowing it all into his stomach.

In an instant, the aura on his body became stronger.

This smoke was the essence of the old lion's flesh and blood.

A seventh tribulation descendant of the primordial era, and a rare bloodline of the Golden Lion Clan, the essence contained in its flesh was extremely amazing. With one bite, one and a half drops of immortal blood condensed in Tang Hao's body.

"Not enough! I need more blood!"

Tang Hao activated the temple of gods again and blasted it to the next end.

Bang Bang Bang!

Along with a series of loud noises, the giant beasts were smashed to death by him, their flesh and blood crushed into pieces.

The essence of their bodies was absorbed by him. One drop, two drops ... The amount of immortal blood in his body continued to increase, and his aura also soared and became stronger.