The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2254

Somewhere in the sky above the North Sea, ripples suddenly appeared in the void, and a figure in white stepped out.

"This is the place!"

He muttered as he looked down.

The ice sea divine iron ore was at the bottom of the sea.

The scale of this mine vein was extremely large, tens of thousands of feet long. It had been a long time, and a fetus mother had been born inside.

The last time he had come, he had taken the fetus mother, and he had only dug up a little ordinary divine iron ore.

Ordinary ores were not as good as the fetus 'mother, but they were still precious materials, so Tang Hao had been thinking about them.

However, this mine had an owner and was guarded by the seven tribulations old demonic Dragon. He was not strong enough before and couldn't come to get it. Now that he had reached the realm of 500 immortal blood, he naturally wasn't afraid of the old demonic Dragon.

"The old demonic Dragon's Nest doesn't seem to be here ..."

Tang Hao released his divine sense and scanned the surroundings, but he didn't find any trace of the old demonic Dragon.

"Just take it directly. If he dares to come out and obstruct us, we'll suppress him with a single Hall!"

"Hmph!" Tang Hao grunted. His eyes were sharp.

Back then, the old demonic Dragon had been quite impolite to him.

As soon as he sank down, he tore open the void and arrived at the bottom of the sea.

"Rise!"

He shouted and stretched out his hand. Rolling celestial core power gushed out and condensed into a huge palm, which grabbed at the ore vein below. He wanted to dig out this ore vein that was tens of thousands of feet long in one go and put it in his bag.

However, before his huge palm could land, a loud shout suddenly came from the void beside him.

"How dare you steal this Lord's treasure!"

Along with this shout, the void began to distort. The sea water churned and turned into a vortex. A dark, thin figure emerged from the vortex. It was the old demonic Dragon.

When the old demonic Dragon came out and looked up, he was stunned.

"Eh? This guy ... Why does he look so familiar?"

He mumbled to himself with a suspicious expression.

He seemed to have seen this white-robed young man before him before.

"Oh right! It's you! It's you, you little thief!"

After a moment, he finally remembered and exclaimed.

"Alright! You little thief, you still dare to come here and have ideas about this Lord's Treasure Mine. It seems that you're really tired of living!"

The old demonic Dragon said through gritted teeth, his face full of hatred.

How could he forget this damned brat? it was this brat who had stolen his 10000-year-old fetus mother with that little girl from Vermillion Bird heaven.

That was a 10000-year-old fetus mother, a Supreme-grade divine material. Every time he thought of it, he was filled with regret and his heart was bleeding.

Therefore, he hated this kid to the core.

However, he had been busy with his cultivation all these years and had no time to go out and find trouble with this kid.

But what he didn't expect was that he didn't go to find this kid. Instead, this kid came by himself and once again had the idea of taking his Treasure Mine. This ... This was simply audacious! He did not take him, a seven tribulation magnate, seriously at all!

He was beyond furious.

"Stinky brat, do you really think that I won't dare to touch you just because you have some status? You should know that you were only able to escape last time because of that little girl from Vermillion Bird heaven. She's not here today, and you still dare to come? You're seeking your own death!"

The old demonic Dragon roared in anger. His voice was like thunder, shaking the four Seas.

In his heart, he was laughing coldly.

"This kid is really an idiot. He actually walked right into a trap! Did he really think that I wouldn't dare to teach him a lesson? Other than the thirty-three heavens, who else have I been afraid of? Even if he's a stone clan disciple, I'll still swallow him!"

"I can use this opportunity to take back some of the mothers. This kid has a treasure that can even cut open the mothers. It must be an extraordinary treasure. I can take it as well."

As he thought about it, he became happy.

This brat wasn't here to steal treasures, he was clearly here to give him treasures!

"The fact that this kid is with the little girl from the Vermillion Bird sky proves that he has an extraordinary identity. He's also a famous young genius. Perhaps he has even more treasures on him. As long as I kill him, all the treasures will be mine."

The more he thought about it, the happier he was.

He liked such young geniuses the most, because these geniuses were all people with outstanding luck. Each of them had a body full of treasures. As long as he could kill one, he would be able to obtain a pile of treasures.

An ordinary seventh tribulation cultivator might not dare to attack such a monstrous talent, but who was he? he was the Overlord of the North Sea, so why would he be afraid?

"Brat, you won't be able to escape today even if you have wings!"

He raised his voice and shouted. Then, he crazily released his aura.

He wanted to show off his might as the Overlord of the North Sea in front of this kid and make him tremble in fear ...

However, even though the entire sea area was filled with his demonic aura, the kid in front of him did not react at all. He was still standing there, his body upright, not even shaking.

There wasn't even a trace of expression on his face, let alone fear. He was so calm that it was terrifying.

"Eh? How did this happen?"

The old demonic Dragon was stunned and felt strange.

This shouldn't be the case!

Isn't this kid at the 6th tribulation? He remembered very clearly that when he came to steal the mine, this kid was already at the middle stage of the 6th tribulation. After a few years, even if he had a breakthrough, he would be at the late stage or the perfected stage!

What was a 6th tribulation peak cultivator in front of a 7th tribulation magnate?

What's more, he was no ordinary seventh tribulation expert. He had advanced to the seventh tribulation realm many years ago and had a profound cultivation base that was comparable to a human expert with 70 to 80 drops of immortal blood. Even ordinary seventh tribulation experts would be afraid of him.

However, this kid didn't react at all. He just stood there and looked at him coldly.

That gaze clearly carried a hint of mockery and ridicule.

It was as if his aura was not even worth mentioning in this kid's eyes.

"How is this possible?!"

The old demonic Dragon couldn't understand why his powerful aura didn't work in front of this kid.

"I don't believe it!"

He gritted his teeth and continued to exert his aura to press forward. His old face began to turn red.

However, that kid still didn't react. He didn't move at all.

The mockery in his cold eyes became even stronger.

"I ... I've seen a ghost!"

The old Demon Dragon was completely dumbfounded.

All of this ... Did not make sense at all!

"You ... What's wrong with you? How come my aura doesn't affect you? Do you have any treasure that can block my aura?" He shouted.

"Where did this treasure come from?"

Tang Hao's lips twitched." It's because ... You're too weak!"

"What ... What did you say?"

The old demonic Dragon was stunned. He wondered if there was something wrong with his ears. How dare this kid say that he was too weak in front of the Overlord of the North Sea?

Hahaha!

What a joke!

This was simply the biggest joke in the world!

He raised his head and was about to laugh out loud.

However, in the next moment, he heard a boom. Then, an indescribably powerful aura exploded in front of him. It was like a landslide and tsunami, slapping him and causing him to stagger and fly backward.

He was stunned, and the smile on his face froze.

In the next moment, his eyes opened wide and stared in front of him like bronze bells.

His eyes almost popped out of their sockets.

His expression was as if he had seen something extremely terrifying and unbelievable.