

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2255

“You ... You ...”

The old demonic Dragon screamed in horror.

The aura in front of him was clearly a seventh tribulation, and it was countless times stronger than his aura!

If his aura was a small wave, then this aura was a world-shaking wave. There was no way to compare.

But how was that possible?

The last time he appeared in the North Sea, this kid was clearly still at the middle stage of the sixth tribulation. He wouldn't remember wrongly. Only a few years have passed, how did this kid's strength become so terrifying?

Such a speed of improvement was simply impossible!

Even the most monstrous genius in the world couldn't do it.

“Could it be that this isn't a young genius, but an old monster even older than me?”

The old Demon Dragon guessed.

However, he quickly rejected this idea.

It was impossible for this guy to be some old monster, because he had never heard of such a person before. Moreover, if this guy was really an old monster, he would have taken all of his mines last time.

“Could he ... Really be a monster?”

He mumbled to himself and began to inhale sharply.

If he was really a monster, how abnormal would he be?

In just over ten years, he had advanced from the middle stage of the 6th tribulation to the 7th tribulation, surpassing him, an old monster with 80 hp. Such a cultivation speed was unheard of.

“I'm afraid he's a once-in-a-lifetime, world-shocking monster!”

The old demonic Dragon was secretly speechless.

“You just said that I can't escape today, right?”

Tang Hao looked down at him coldly.

The old demonic Dragon's face turned green and white in embarrassment.

“Originally, if you didn’t show yourself, I would have taken the ore and left. But you just had to show yourself and provoke me. I’ll fulfill your wish. Today, I want this mine and you, this old Demon Dragon!”

“My gate of fortune just so happens to be lacking a bastard to guard the gate!”

Tang Hao shouted coldly.

“You ...”

The old demonic Dragon almost exploded in anger.

A bastard guard?

This bastard was simply going too far!

He was a member of the sea Dragon clan with the bloodline of the true dragon in his body, which was much nobler than the bloodline of the human race. Moreover, he was a seventh tribulation expert, but he was disdained by this guy as a beast guarding the door!

How could he endure such humiliation?

“Kid, don’t think that you can defeat me just because your cultivation is higher than mine. Today, I’ll show you the power of my Sea Dragon race!”

The old demonic Dragon roared, and his body changed. He suddenly swelled up and turned into a Sea Dragon that was hundreds of thousands of feet long.

“In this ocean, I’m invincible! No matter how powerful you are, you can’t beat me!”

The old demonic Dragon’s body swayed as it rushed over, opening its bloody mouth to bite.

“Hmph!”

Tang Hao grunted in disdain.

“Go!”

“Let’s go!” He shouted. A light flashed above his head, and the gods’ Palace flew out. It expanded instantly, and the 3000 god statues on it shook at the same time, letting out a deafening cry. A vast divine might burst out and pressed down.

“What ... What is this?”

The old demonic Dragon paused and looked up at the immortal mansion, revealing an extremely horrified expression.

The aura that burst out from this treasure actually caused his divine soul to shake violently, and his entire body was about to tremble.

Even though he didn't know what kind of treasure it was, he knew that he couldn't take it head-on. Even if he had some true dragon bloodline and a powerful body, he wouldn't be able to take this blow.

He wanted to retreat, but it was too late. The huge Celestial Palace, with its shocking divine power, pressed down and smashed into his body.

"Ah, Yingluo!"

"Ah!" A heart-wrenching scream.

His entire body twitched and he screamed in pain.

The scales on his body shattered and blood spurted out.

"This treasure is definitely not ordinary. It must have a world-shaking origin!"

At this moment, he was filled with fear.

"Also, this kid's cultivation is too terrifying. It's not the hundred drops of immortal blood I expected, but even more terrifying! This child must not be defeated by force! Otherwise, you will die Here today!"

He was also decisive and turned to escape.

"You want to run?"

"Die!" Tang Hao shouted. He activated the immortal abode again and smashed it down.

Ah!

There was another scream.

The old demonic Dragon staggered. Its body was deformed, and more of its scales were broken. Blood gushed out, dyeing the sea water red.

He became more and more frightened. His body swayed and he fled frantically.

"Hmph! You little bug, if you want to leave, you should leave something behind!"

Tang Hao activated the immortal abode again. Then, he flicked his sleeve, and an ancient sword flew out.

With a poof, a section of the old Demon Dragon's body was cut off. The old Demon Dragon turned around and was so scared that his liver and guts were about to burst.

He shrank his body and turned back to his human form. Then, he turned into a ray of light and escaped.

Tang Hao didn't chase after him. He reached out and grabbed the demonic Dragon's body, putting it into his pouch.

This old demonic Dragon's cultivation wasn't bad, and he was in the sea. It would be difficult for him to kill him completely.

"Cutting off a part of his body is already a punishment. If there's a chance next time, it won't be too late to take him in!"

Tang Hao grunted.

He then used his Divine Art to dig up the entire mine and kept it.

Then, he left and returned to the gate of fortune.

At this time, in the depths of the sea, a beam of light was still escaping. It was the old Demon Dragon.

He stopped from time to time to look back.

"This kid ... Is too terrifying! He was simply inhuman! How did such a freak appear in the human race?" He mumbled with a look of panic and fear on his face. He was completely scared out of his wits.

He never would have thought that this kid was actually terrifying to such an extent!

Even a thousand-blood elite was probably only at this level!

He paused for a moment and then continued to escape, afraid that the kid would catch up.

He only stopped after three days of running.

"This guy ... He doesn't look like a monster at all. Could he really be an old monster?"

At this time, he was a little suspicious again.

How could a young demon be so powerful?

"It's impossible for this guy to be a nobody. Let me go and investigate!"

He released his clone and went to a few islands where xiuzhe gathered to investigate.

The news he got left him dumbfounded.

This guy was a genuine young genius!

"The youngest seven-tribulation Sir God in Pangu?"

“He fought against more than 50 clans and the Alliance of the hundred tribes of untainted land alone. He even killed hundreds of seventh tribulation old monsters of the untainted land, devoured their flesh and blood, obtained 500 immortal blood in one step, and became one of the top seven tribulation experts?”

The news about this guy had completely stunned him.

“Oh heavens!”

After a long time, he couldn't help but groan, feeling his scalp go numb.

How could there be such an abnormal guy in this world?

For a moment, he just wanted to run as far away as possible from the North Sea. What North Sea Overlord? he didn't want this title. Compared to this empty title, he would rather take his life.

“No, I can't escape! This brat humiliated me and cut off a part of my body. I have to take revenge!”

“Besides, where can I run to? I have to kill this kid and take my revenge. If I don't take my revenge, I'm not a Dragon!”

The old demonic Dragon said through gritted teeth, hatred burning in his heart.