The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2256

"But this kid is so abnormal. How can we deal with him?"

The old demonic Dragon's face wrinkled like a bitter melon.

He was worried!

This Tang Hao kid was too much of a freak!

More than 50 clans, 100 tribes of the untainted land, and the three orthodoxies attacked together, but they still couldn't destroy that kid. What could he do by himself?

Even if he went to the night race Alliance now, it would be useless. The night race Alliance had failed countless times and couldn't do anything to that kid. They were just a bunch of trash!

"This kid has a cultivation base of 500 immortal blood, but his blood is extraordinary. It's said that it's the Supreme blood that's comparable to the No beginning immortal blood. That's why his combat strength is extremely strong. Together with that strange immortal mansion, he's comparable to a master with 1000 immortal blood."

"An ordinary thousand-blood expert can't kill him. Only ten thousand-blood experts or even stronger existences can kill him!"

The old demonic Dragon became more and more distressed as he thought about it.

Where could he find ten thousand drops of blood or even an eighth tribulation expert?

"There it is!"

He thought hard for a long time in the cave. Suddenly, he seemed to have thought of something and revealed a pleasantly surprised expression.

"If I can invite this person, what is a mere thousand blood?"

He stood up and walked back and forth in excitement.

He had already seen a glimmer of hope for revenge.

"However, it won't be easy to invite him!"

Then, he frowned again.

This person was not an ordinary person. He was an ancient existence who had been sleeping at the bottom of the North Sea. Before he had transformed into the Dao, he had accidentally entered his sleeping place and met him once.

"Even in the ancient times, he was an all-powerful figure. After the era of hundred Immortals, he was one of the most famous venerable sovereigns and a living legend of the ancient times. It's not easy to invite him!"

"Moreover, this person should be injured, which is why he has been in a deep sleep. If I can't arouse his interest, he won't make a move."

The old Demon Dragon muttered.

"That's right. That kid seems to have a rare treasure on him. It's definitely not an ordinary item. Perhaps it can arouse this person's interest. Moreover, he has many other treasures on him. Just the Supreme weapons alone are countless. He's simply a human-shaped treasure trove!"

"His flesh and blood are also treasures. They're even more precious than Paragon weapons. If this senior can devour his flesh and blood, he'll definitely recover faster!"

After pondering for a moment, the old Demon Dragon calmed down.

He was 70 – 80% confident that he could convince this person to make a move.

"Hmph! Kid, just you wait! I'll make you regret provoking me!"

He laughed sinisterly and turned into a ray of light, heading toward the depths of the North Sea.

Not long after, he stopped somewhere on the seabed.

There was a huge crack under his feet.

This crack was the deepest part of the North Sea, and in the deepest part of the crack was the place where that person was sleeping.

He tried his best to restrain his aura and continued to descend.

His expression was serious, and he didn't even dare to breathe.

The person sleeping below was an ancient legend. In front of such a powerful person, he, a seven tribulations expert, was merely an ant!

"Senior! Senior!"

When he was almost at the bottom, he stopped, not daring to go any further.

The bottom of the abyss was filled with demonic Qi that even he could not bear.

He shouted to the people below.

"Who is it?"

After a dozen shouts, there was finally a response from below.

The demonic Qi surged and rolled violently. A voice that sounded like a great Bell came from the demonic Qi.

"It's me! Senior, we've met a thousand years ago!"

"You are ... The little sea Dragon from back then?"

The voice said.

"That's right! It was me! Senior, you still remember!"

The old demonic Dragon said happily.

"Has a thousand years already passed? You're already at the 7th tribulation!" The voice said in a despondent tone.

"Yup! It's been a thousand years, has senior's cultivation recovered?"

The old demonic Dragon said.

"I've recovered a little, but it's far from enough!"

The old demonic Dragon was happy again, thinking that there was hope.

"Senior, there's a shocking monster in the human tribe recently. He's less than 100 years old and has already cultivated 500 drops of immortal blood. Moreover, this blood isn't an ordinary blood, it's Supreme blood that's comparable to the No beginning immortal blood."

"Oh? There's still such a monster in this world?"

The voice sounded surprised.

"It's true! This kid is unparalleled, he even turned the entire Pan Gu world upside down! He's so powerful!"

"That's quite impressive. Even in my era, such a monster was rare." The voice said, "surnamed Tang? Is he from the Tang Clan of the East barren? I can't believe the Tang Clan has such a character!"

"His surname is Tang, but I don't think he's from the Tang Clan of the eastern wilderness. He's from the lower realm."

"The lower realm?"

The voice was stunned and seemed to be in disbelief.

"He really did come from the lower realm!" The old demonic Dragon said with a bitter smile.

In fact, he didn't dare to believe it either, but this news couldn't be wrong. The entire Pangu city knew about it.

"This kid is interesting!"

After a while, the voice muttered.

"Senior, you don't know this. Not only is he talented, but he's also very bold. Not long ago, he massacred the whole tribe and swallowed hundreds of giant beasts. That's how he achieved the cultivation of 500 immortal blood."

"Many of the demons have also fallen to his hands. Recently, he has also provoked me, snatching my treasure mines and cutting off my body ..."

The old demonic Dragon said in grief and indignation.

"You're ... Asking for my help?"

The voice said.

"That's right! I don't think it's difficult for senior to do so. As long as you devour his flesh and blood, senior will be able to recover faster."

The voice hesitated for a moment and said," 500 immortal blood ... Even if it's the immortal blood of no beginning, it's still too weak. Even if I swallow it, I won't recover much."

"Senior, you don't know, but he still has many treasures on him. He has more than ten Supreme weapons, or maybe even more. Moreover, he also has a strange treasure that is extremely powerful. It can even easily cut open the embryo of ten-thousand-year-old ice sea divine metal."

"Oh?"

The voice said in surprise, as if it was interested.