The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2278

"You ... You ..."

Daoist Nan Wu shrieked, his entire body trembling violently.

His eyes were wide open as he looked at the figure in front of him with extreme fear, as if he had seen a ghost.

This wasn't just 500 hp, it was at least 5000 HP!

Considering that this kid's blood was not ordinary, it was Supreme blood. The amount of immortal blood in his body was about 2000.

More than 2000 drops of Supreme blood!

This number was too terrifying!

To a seventh tribulation like him who only had a thousand drops of blood, it was undoubtedly a crushing existence.

"How did this happen?"

On the ship, Xu Heng and the others finally came back to their senses, and they all had shocked expressions.

In just half a year's time, he had jumped from 500 drops of immortal blood to over 2000 drops of blood. This was simply too incredible!

If they had not seen it with their own eyes, they would never have believed it.

"In the past half a year, what kind of opportunities did this kid get?"

"It suddenly increased by more than 2000 drops of Supreme blood. How can there be such an opportunity in this world?"

They were both jealous and confused.

They couldn't think of any other opportunity in this world that could make one's cultivation rise so much in such a short time!

"This bastard!"

The cursed young master gritted his teeth, and he was so jealous that he was about to go crazy.

It had been 500 hp before, and now it was over 2000 ...

Why? This guy was so lucky and had so many opportunities. In just a few years, he had left him far behind and become an existence that he had to look up to.

He was the eldest young master of the heaven of incantations. In terms of background and bloodline, which one of them was not a thousand times, ten thousand times stronger than this fellow? why did the heavens not favor him but favor this fellow!

He clenched his fists tightly, the fire of jealousy burning in his heart.

"This kid ... When did he become so powerful?"

"Is this an entire immortal tomb?"

At this moment, Ling Zhanxu and the rest had also regained their senses.

They looked at Tang Hao from head to toe in disbelief.

"Be good! He had at least 2500 HP! There were two thousand more drops of blood. Even if they dug up an immortal's grave, they wouldn't be able to find so many heavenly treasures in a short time! Not every immortal tomb has such a treasure!"

Ling Zhanxu was speechless.

"It seems that Daoist Tang has had some amazing opportunities recently!"

Yu Shiyan said.

She looked at Tang Hao from head to toe, her lips pursed into a smile. Her eyes were filled with joy.

"Fellow Daoist creation, it seems like you already knew about it and kept it from us, right? You're not being kind!"

Jiang zhengdao and the others looked at Master of Fortune, who was standing at the side. When they saw his calm face, they understood.

"It's elder Tang who said to keep it a secret. I can't do anything about it!" Said Zao Huazi with a smile.

"This kid is too unkind!"

Ling Zhanxu said.

Although he looked like he was reproaching her, there was no blame in his tone. Instead, it was filled with joy.

"Right, how much blood is it now?"

Then, he asked curiously.

Master of Fortune stretched out his hand and showed three fingers.

"Three thousand?"

Ling Zhanxu was shocked and gasped. This was 500 more HP than he had estimated.

" 3000 HP?"

A series of exclamations sounded from the opposite ship.

"In just half a year, this kid has gained 2500 HP!"

"This is unbelievable!"

They were even more shocked.

"This kid ... What's going on? I've never seen such a heaven-defying speed of growth. Even in the ancient times, you wouldn't be able to find such a monstrous figure!"

Daoist xuheng's expression was rather unsightly.

The speed of this kid's growth had once again shocked him. At this moment, he looked at this young man and felt a faint panic in his heart.

He had cultivated for thousands of years to reach his current cultivation level. This kid was so young, not even a hundred years old, but he had already surpassed him. His cultivation level was twice his. How could he not be anxious and even panic?

He was worried that this kid would continue to grow at this heaven-defying speed.

Then in a few years, this kid would grow to a height that even he would be unable to reach.

"We can't let him take away the ring. There's also the divine boat of creation!"

He gritted his teeth and shouted in a deep voice.

"That's right! This creation divine ring must not fall into his hands. If he opens the gate of creation and takes out the ten thousand years of accumulation of the path of creation, his cultivation will definitely soar again."

The elder of the God curse heaven shouted.

The group of thousand blood experts looked at each other and came to a consensus. They had to stop this kid from getting the ring at all costs.

Although this kid's cultivation was high, two or three times higher than theirs, they had more people and could fight him.

"You want to stop me? Then we'll have to see if you have the ability!"

Tang Hao laughed coldly. A light flashed above his head, and two beams of divine light leaped out. They turned into two clones that lined up on either side of him.

"This is ... His clone? No, this aura ... Oh my God! That's also thousand blood?"

Xu Heng and the others sized him up and were shocked again.

These two avatars had extremely powerful auras, especially the Golden heaven and earth origin fetus avatar. The aura it emitted was clearly at the thousand blood level. The other Buddha avatar's cultivation was not as high, but it had the strength of two to three hundred blood.

This was truly shocking. It was fine if this kid's main body had 3000 HP, but how did his clone also reach 1000 hp?

Just as they were in shock, Tang Hao suddenly made a move. The temple of the gods flew out and expanded in an instant, smashing toward the large warship.

At the same time, the origin core avatar wielded his golden spear and attacked.

"Not good!"

"Quickly block!"

Xu Heng and the others came back to their senses. They were shocked and hurriedly blocked it.

"This belongs to the gate of fortune. You guys want to take it?"

Tang Hao chuckled and stepped forward. He reached out and grabbed the Ring of Fortune, holding it firmly in his palm.