

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2288

“What’s wrong?”

Seeing that master Yuchi didn’t move, that senior brother Leng asked in surprise.

“To be honest, I didn’t come to the devil Dao mountain just to take Huang ‘er back. I also want to see senior ancient Emperor and ask for his help to resolve the crisis of my Yuchi clan.” Lord Yuchi said.

“Crisis? What crisis?”

That senior brother Leng said in surprise.

He found it a little strange. Although the Yuchi clan wasn’t a top-tier clan, they weren’t weak among the ten thousand clans in the eight desolates. Who could threaten them?

Could it be the 33 heavens?

He naturally thought of the thirty-three heavens. Only these few powers could threaten the Yuchi race.

“How did you guys offend thirty-three heavens?”

He said with a frown, his tone somewhat unhappy.

Although his devil Dao mountain had an 8th tribulation divine Lord, he didn’t want to offend him. In terms of overall strength and Foundation, his devil Dao mountain couldn’t compare to any of the orthodoxies in the 33 heavens.

Yuchi Xuan’s brows also slightly furrowed.

“Hey! No!”

Lord Yuchi hurriedly shook his head. “It’s not the thirty-three heavens. Why would my Yuchi clan provoke them for no reason?”

“What force is that?”

That senior brother Leng was getting more and more confused.

He couldn’t think of any power in this world that could threaten the Yuchi clan other than the thirty-three heavens.

“This ...” Lord Yuchi hesitated for a moment, his expression somewhat embarrassed. “It’s not a force, it’s a person!”

“You’re alone?”

That senior brother Leng was stunned for a moment before his expression changed and became a little unsightly.

Since it was the same person, it must be the 8th tribulation! Otherwise, why would the Yuchi race be so afraid and even come to the devil Dao mountain to ask for help from their master?

Patriarch Yuchi, you've gone too far!"

He coldly rebuked,"do you think your Yuchi clan is so important that master would risk offending an eight tribulation fellow to help you?"

"No... No! It's not the eighth tribulation!"

Lord Yuchi shook his head like a rattle.

"Not the eighth tribulation?" That senior brother Leng was stunned once again.

Lord Yuchi smiled bitterly."He's really not an eighth tribulation. He doesn't have a big background either. He's just a kid!" And he's from the lower realm!"

"What?"

When that senior brother Leng heard this, he was stunned for a long time.

He was a little suspicious. Did he hear wrongly? what was Lord Yuchi talking about?

Just a brat from the lower realm, could he even threaten the Yuchi race?

Hahaha! What kind of joke was this?

Patriarch Yuchi, you really know how to joke!" He laughed out loud.

On the other hand, Yuchi Xuan's expression changed slightly.

She knew that the kid the master was talking about was her nemesis, Tang Hao!

But she was also a little confused. Although that Tang guy was a bit powerful, he shouldn't be powerful enough to make the family head come to the devil Dao mountain to ask for help, right?

The family head actually wanted to ask his master to help. This was really ridiculous!

What kind of person was his master? how could he stoop so low as to deal with a young junior!

"I'm really not joking!" Lord Yuchi's smile became more and more bitter. He also knew how absurd his words sounded!

A brat from the lower realm was able to threaten his entire Yuchi race. Even he himself was unwilling to believe this fact!

“Master, you’re making a mountain out of a molehill!” Yuchi Xuan frowned and said, somewhat unhappy, “how powerful can that surnamed Tang be to scare you all to this extent?”

“There’s no need to alert master about this. I can do it alone. I’ve already cultivated the demon immortal blood and advanced to the realm of hundred blood. I’m more than enough to deal with that guy.”

Yuchi Xuan revealed a proud expression as she spoke.

More than a decade ago, she was not as good as that Tang guy and lost every battle. But now, she had been reborn and was not the same as before. Not only was she a disciple of the devil Dao mountain, but she also had an eighth tribulation master behind her and had advanced to the hundred Blood Realm.

Such strength and background were enough to crush that Tang guy!

This time, when she left the mountain, she had already planned to take revenge.

She was going to kill that Tang fellow and avenge her clansmen who had died in the lower realm!

“Surnamed Tang? Oh! I remember now. Chen ‘er, he’s the person you mentioned! I think his name is Tang Hao!”

At this moment, that senior brother Leng let out an “Oh” and said with a sudden realization.

He remembered that Huang ‘er had told him about this Tang Hao before. According to Huang’ er, he was indeed talented and a demon.

But then, he laughed and showed a look of disdain.

No matter how powerful this Tang guy was, he was just a young monster. He could kill countless of such monsters with a single finger!

Not to mention him, even Huang ‘er could easily deal with this fellow now.

“Yuchi family’s patriarch, you’re making a fool of yourself. You’re just a young brat, yet you still came to my devil Dao mountain to ask for help. You even wanted to ask master to help. Aren’t you afraid of being laughed at?” He laughed and said happily.

“Just let Jin ‘er go. Jin’ er’s cultivation has improved greatly after coming out of seclusion. It’s a good time to kill him and raise the prestige of our devil Dao mountain!”

He looked at Yuchi ye.

“This ...”

Lord Yuchi smiled bitterly and said in a hoarse voice, "I'm afraid you don't know how powerful that guy is now!"

"Oh? From what I've heard patriarch Yuchi, you mean that we've underestimated that fellow?" That senior brother Leng's tone was raised by a few notches as he said disdainfully, "why don't you tell me, how powerful can that fellow be!"

"Don't tell me he's also at 100 hp?"

Yuchi Xuan's expression was somewhat grave.

From the master's tone, he didn't seem to believe that she could deal with that guy.

"Hundred blood? Buzzzzzz! If it's really 100 blood, that's great! I'll have to thank the heavens!" Lord Yuchi smiled bitterly. "You might not believe it, but his current cultivation level is already 3000 blood!"

"It's just three thousand! I thought it would be a lot ..."

When senior brother Leng heard this, he laughed out loud. However, as he laughed, his face stiffened and he was stunned.

His eyes slowly widened, revealing a trace of extreme disbelief.

"What ... What did you just say? Three ... Three what? Three hundred ... Or three thousand?" He stammered.

Yuchi Xuan's eyes were also wide open, and her face was dull.

Three thousand?

How could this be possible?

This must be fake, she must have heard wrong!

"That's right! That's 3000! He already has 3000 drops of immortal blood!" Lord Yuchi said solemnly, pausing after each word.

That senior brother Leng's mouth was wide open and he was dumbstruck.

As for Yuchi Xuan, her entire body trembled violently, as if she had been struck by lightning. The blood on her beautiful face instantly faded away, turning deathly pale.

"No! This was impossible! How could he have 3000 HP?! This is impossible!"

She mumbled like she was in a trance.

She had gone through many hardships and cultivated for more than ten years before she advanced to the seventh calamity and possessed a cultivation base of 100 blood. She had thought that she had

already taken the lead and surpassed that fellow, but she did not expect that he had already attained 3000 blood.

The difference between 100 hp and 3000 HP was like the distance between heaven and earth.

A deep sense of fear and hopelessness surged into her heart, causing her to tremble uncontrollably.

She knew that she would never have the chance to take revenge with her own hands in this life.