

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2289

Patriarch Yuchi, you're joking right?"

After a long time, that senior brother Leng finally regained his senses and had a look of disbelief.

How did that Tang Hao guy have 3000 HP?

This was ridiculous!

How could a cultivator who was less than a hundred years old and came from a lower realm cultivate three thousand drops of immortal blood? No matter how he thought about it, this was impossible!

"Why would I make such a joke? if it wasn't for this kid being so monstrous, why would I come up devil Dao mountain to ask for help?" Lord Yuchi laughed bitterly. "This kid ... I can't think of anyone else who can do anything to him except for the eighth tribulation."

That senior brother Leng was stunned once again and still did not dare to believe it.

Gulu!

A moment later, he swallowed hard, and a look of shock appeared on his face.

A person who was not even 100 years old had 3000 HP!

This was too terrifying!

Such a monster was simply unheard of.

Not to mention him, the head disciple of devil Dao mountain, even if his master was here and heard this news, he would probably be as shocked and shocked as him.

"You ... You tell me, how ... How did he cultivate?"

He took a deep breath to calm himself down, but his voice was still trembling.

"I remember that guy hadn't reached the 7th tribulation when Huang 'er first came to the devil Dao mountain, right?"

"That's right! At that time, he should have just gone into seclusion to break through to the blood solidification realm! It hasn't been long since he came out of seclusion, only four or five years. But in these short four or five years, he miraculously cultivated 3000 drops of immortal blood."

Lord Yuchi gave a simple account of what had happened in the past few years.

After hearing that, senior brother Leng swallowed his saliva again, and his expression became even more aghast.

When Huang 'er had mentioned him in the past, he had never thought that this surnamed Tang was very powerful. On the contrary, he had felt a little disdainful. But now that he heard it, he was only left with shock.

'What kind of a freak is this Tang guy?'

So many clans, forces, and even the orthodoxies of the 33 heavens had personally taken action, but they still couldn't do anything to him!

And this heaven-defying cultivation speed ... Could this guy be the legendary son of destiny?

"Right now, there's no movement from the great void heaven. It seems like they can't do anything about him. The only person who can kill him and resolve the crisis of my Yuchi clan is senior ancient Emperor!" Lord Yuchi said.

That senior brother Leng frowned and pondered for a long time.

"You've come at a bad time. Master just so happens to not be here, and I don't know when he'll be back." He said.

When Lord Yuchi heard this, he immediately looked disappointed.

"However ..." At this moment, senior brother Leng's tone changed as he said, "perhaps, I can help you!"

"Oh?"

Lord Yuchi was surprised.

On the side, Yuchi Xuan's expression changed and she said happily, "Clan head, you might not know this, but senior brother Leng is an expert with 4000 HP."

"4000 HP?"

Lord Yuchi was first shocked, then overjoyed.

That senior brother Leng smiled and said, "eh!" It's not 4000 anymore. Some time ago, I had some good fortune and refined a few hundred blood. Now, it's 4500 blood!"

His face was calm, but there was a hint of pride in his tone that could not be concealed.

"Really? That's great!" Lord Yuchi was overjoyed.

"I won't lie. That kid has 3000 HP. It won't be easy for me to kill him, but it's more than enough to defeat him." Senior brother Leng clasped his hands behind his back and said arrogantly.

"That's right! You're the disciple of ancient Emperor and have obtained the true inheritance of senior ancient Emperor. Defeating him will be a piece of cake!"

Lord Yuchi's face was full of smiles as he complimented him enthusiastically.

At this moment, the huge stone in his heart was finally lifted. With this disciple of the ancient Emperor here, his Yuchi clan no longer needed to fear that brat.

"I'll follow you back to the Yuchi clan. If that brat doesn't come to find trouble with you, then forget it. But if he does come, I'll go meet him and see just how much ability he has." Senior brother Leng snorted.

"When master returns, I'll report to him and ask him to kill this kid ... We can't let such a monster continue to grow."

As he spoke, his face turned cold and his killing intent was intense.

Even he was jealous of such a heaven-defying monster. He could not allow such a monster to grow.

"Well said, this kid, ah, damn! You don't know how detestable this kid is. Killing him is the same as walking the path for the heavens!" Lord Yuchi agreed, his face full of excitement.

"Let's go! I'll go to your Yuchi race now!"

Senior brother Leng waved his hand and led the way.

"I remember that this kid joined the gate of fortune, right? Where was the gate of fortune? I still want to go and meet him and dampen his spirit. At the same time, I can also vent my anger for Chen 'er."

He stopped after a moment and said.

"Good! That's great! I'll bring you to the gate of fortune now!" Lord Yuchi was even more delighted.

Then, he would speed up and rush to the desolate north.

However, at this moment, a cold snort suddenly came from the void beside him.

"No need! I'm right here!"

Then, a familiar and cold voice was heard.

Lord Yuchi and Yuchi Xuan were both stunned. They couldn't believe their ears. This voice ... Was too familiar!

But why was he here?

When they turned around and saw the white-robed figure who had stepped out of the ripples in the void, they were all shocked.

It really was him!

He's here!

"It's him!"

"Why is this demon here?"

The elders on the ship cried out in panic. They were all frightened.

"You're that Tang Hao?"

That senior brother Leng frowned as he sized up this white-robed young man who had suddenly appeared. He was in slight disbelief.

This guy was too gutsy. He actually dared to come to his devil Dao mountain!

"It's this Tang!"

Tang Hao stood still in the air and glanced at him.

Following that, his eyes turned and swept towards Yuchi Xuan.

"You've made some progress!"

He said coldly.

"You ..."

Yuchi Xuan was instantly enraged.

"Alright! Surnamed Tang, you're quite bold to come to my devil Dao mountain. I'm afraid you don't know what kind of place my devil Dao mountain is!" That senior brother Leng also said angrily, "you're courting death!"

"Is that so?"

Tang Hao looked at him indifferently.

"Don't think that you can do whatever you want in front of Pangu with just three thousand drops of blood. There are many more people in this world who are more powerful than you. In front of our devil Dao mountain, you are nothing!" That senior brother Leng rebuked angrily.

"I was just about to look for you. Now that you've delivered yourself to me, I can save this effort!"

As he spoke, his body shook and with a boom, the aura around him exploded.

Endless pressure and celestial light gushed out of his body, making him look like a sun, illuminating the dark void in all directions.

“I’ll let you have a taste of the power of my devil Dao mountain’s inheritance!”

“Die!” He shouted. His body flashed as he shot forward and threw a punch at Tang Hao.

On his body, there were two types of light, half black and half white, flashing alternately.

“A devil Dao immortal body!”

Tang Hao’s eyes flickered as he mumbled.

This was definitely the Supreme body cultivated by the devil Dao ancient Emperor. This body was famous even in the ancient times and was not inferior to the heaven Buddha court’s treasure moon light King body.

“However, it’s a pity that your cultivation is too weak!”

Tang Hao shook his head and sighed.

“My cultivation base is too weak?”

When senior brother Leng heard this, he almost laughed out loud. He had 4500 HP, while this kid only had 3000 HP. How dare he laugh at his weak cultivation?

“What big words!”

Then, his expression turned cold, and the aura around him rose sharply.

He was going to blow this guy up with one punch!

At this moment, Lord Yuchi and the others were also stunned. They were wondering if they had heard wrong. This brat actually dared to laugh at the cultivation of the head disciple of the devil Mountain for being too weak?

“This kid is too arrogant! Does he think that he’s amazing just because he has Supreme blood? The immortal blood of the Daoist devil on the Daoist Devil Mountain is also Supreme, it can’t be too bad. ”

“He’s looking for death!”

They all sneered.

Facing the disciple of ancient Emperor, an expert with 4500 HP, this brat still dared to be arrogant. If this wasn’t courting death, what was?

They were also happy to see such a situation. They wanted this kid to be as arrogant as possible. This way, the more miserable his defeat was, the more they could vent their hatred!

“Really ... Too weak!”

Tang Hao's expression did not change. He clenched his fist and met the incoming punch.

The next moment, with a bang, the two fists collided.

Tang Hao's figure didn't retreat at all. He was as steady as a mountain. As for his opponent, the disciple of ancient Emperor, his body trembled and he was sent flying like a cannonball. He only stopped after flying a hundred Zhang away.