

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2293

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Lightning surged in the sky, forming a huge vortex.

The might of the Tribulation lightning enveloped the entire world.

“Someone’s going through a tribulation!”

“Damn it, which bastard is going through a tribulation in my territory? he didn’t even tell me. Does he even have any public morality?”

In all directions, there were cries of alarm.

From some hidden cave abodes, panicked figures emerged one after another. They looked up at the sky and cursed.

Then, they fled in a panic.

They could all tell that this lightning tribulation was not ordinary. The area it covered was too large, and its momentum was terrifying. It was far beyond ordinary lightning tribulation. If they were one step slower, they would be finished.

Very quickly, the lightning tribulation was completed and began to fall.

“Hmph! You little brat!”

Liu heihu wasn’t afraid at all. He jumped into the sky and took the lightning with his body.

BOOM!

The lightning struck his body, but he didn’t move at all. He didn’t even blink. It was as if he wasn’t going through a tribulation, but playing in the water.

“Hahaha! Cool!”

Liu heihu laughed.

At this moment, his confidence was off the charts!

Even the Tribulation lightning of the seventh tribulation couldn’t hurt him, which showed how powerful the immortal blood he had just cultivated was!

“As expected of the eight desolations and six directions immortal blood. Wushi blood and Taixu blood are all trash compared to My Immortal blood!”

Liu heihu said proudly.

His blood was not an ordinary immortal blood, but an extremely ancient immortal blood, which was even more powerful than the legendary number one immortal blood, no beginning immortal blood.

“That old man didn’t lie to me. I thought he was just bragging! This blood is indeed a good thing. It’s not in vain that I spent so much time collecting materials and then spent so many years refining it.”

Liu heihu was full of emotion as he thought back to what he had been through all these years.

Back then, he was prepared to refine the blood of the thief immortal. He had received the inheritance of the thief immortal, so he naturally had the cultivation method of the thief immortal.

As one of the hundred ancient Immortals, the thief immortal’s cultivation technique was definitely not weak.

However, the old man said that the thief immortal’s blood was just trash. He even said that to thank him, he would give him an unparalleled blood refining technique. Once it was refined, he would be invincible against the seven tribulations and could destroy the world.

At that time, he still had some doubts, but now, he had no doubts at all.

“I’m just being humble. I can even F * ck the heavens, the earth, and the gods!”

Liu heihu laughed and started to feel proud.

“Wretched heavens, come! Let the lightning tribulation be more violent!”

He roared towards the sky.

The Tribulation lightning seemed to have been enraged. The lightning rumbled and its power increased, becoming more and more terrifying.

BOOM! BOOM!

The lightning continued to strike down, each bolt more terrifying than the last.

However, Liu heihu still looked relaxed. He took more than a dozen lightning bolts with his body, and then he took out all kinds of treasures to take the rest easily.

Other people would have to shed a layer of skin and barely survive the Tribulation, but for him, it was as if he was playing around. He didn’t feel any pressure.

“The seventh tribulation!”

After the tribulation lightning receded and he absorbed the pure immortal Qi, he successfully advanced to the seventh tribulation.

“Only three drops of blood, no! “His cultivation level is too low. That bastard must’ve crossed his tribulation long ago. I’m afraid he’s already formed dozens of drops of blood. No matter how powerful my blood is, it won’t be of any use if there’s too little of it.

“However, it’s a good thing that I’ve made preparations. In those years, I’ve dug up countless graves and plundered countless treasure vaults. I’ve accumulated a body full of treasures, just in time to use them.”

He took out a ring and opened it.

In an instant, endless treasure light burst out from inside.

What did Liu heihu do for a living? He was the number one Bandit in the eight desolates. He had dug up countless graves and stolen countless treasures. He had so many treasures that even he himself couldn’t count them.

Which race in the world had not been killed by him before?

If it wasn’t for that Tang guy, he would have the most treasures in the world.

In his collection, there were naturally many seventh tribulation spiritual essences, divine medicines, ancient pills, and so on. As long as he absorbed them all, it would not be a problem to increase his blood by a hundred drops.

“As long as I reach hundred blood, I can do whatever I want in this world. At that time, I can dig any grave I want and Rob any treasure house I want. Who dares to stop me, and who can stop me!”

Holding the ring, Liu heihu was overwhelmed with emotions.

He could already see his bright future, and countless treasures were waiting for him.

“There are still beauties. When the time comes, I can pick up whoever I want. Who would dare to disobey me?”

He chuckled again, revealing a trace of a wretched and lecherous smile.

“No, no, no! I can’t do this, I, Liu heihu, am not that kind of person. I still have my little sister bingyao!”

Then, he shook his head violently.

He thought of his little sister bingyao.

“I’ll devour these treasures first, then I’ll go find that Tang guy and take my revenge. At that time, I’ll be the number one monster in the eight desolates, and sister bingyao will definitely look at me in a new light!”

Liu heihu said to himself.

“This plan is simply too perfect!”

He thought about it carefully and couldn't help but smile.

His cultivation was great, he would defeat his enemies, take his revenge, win the heart of a beauty, and reach the peak of his life. This path was simply too perfect!

He was a man of his word. He sat down and began to absorb the energy. When his cultivation reached a high level, he immediately set off and excitedly charged toward the gate of fortune.