

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2299

Si si si!

A series of gasps could be heard from all directions.

The group of xiuzhe were all shocked by the presence of this Golden Lion.

On the creation warship, the expressions of Ling Zhanxu and the others also changed.

“He should be one of the most ancient figures in the Golden Lion Clan.” Young master Li said, “there are many such people in the various clans of the untainted land, but they are all sleeping in the divine mountain. I guess they invited him out for you, brother Tang.”

” 6000 HP!”

Tang Hao studied the Golden Lion, his brows furrowed.

This Golden Lion was very powerful. If it was a human, it should have more than 6000 blood. It was more powerful than all the ancient beasts he had seen before. When they besieged the gate of fortune, the strongest ancient beast was only at the level of 1000 blood.

And this was 6000 HP. They were on completely different levels.

This Golden Lion must have lived for a very, very long time ...

“Senior, that’s him! It’s this demon who killed countless of our people!”

“Kill him!”

The ancient beasts all roared.

“So it was you!”

The Golden Lion’s eyes narrowed as it coldly scanned Tang Hao.

His gaze, however, carried a bit of curiosity.

He had just woken up and heard about this kid. He couldn’t believe it. A young monster who was less than 100 years old but had 3000 immortal bloodlines was too scary. In his long life, he had never heard of such a person in the human race.

Therefore, he was very curious about what kind of person this person would be!

“That’s me!”

Tang Hao smiled at him, his expression calm.

“How dare you!”

The elder Lion roared in anger.

“I didn’t take the initiative to provoke your tribe. It was you who provoked me!”

“Hmph! I don’t care who you offended, you slaughtered my people, this is your fault, you should die!”
The elder Lion roared, his killing intent soaring.

“You want to kill me? I’m afraid you’re not qualified!” Tang Hao’s expression turned cold.

He could not be bothered to reason with the primeval tribe.

“Hahaha! What a big tone! It was only 3000 HP! Today, I’ll teach you a good lesson and let you know that my tribe is not to be trifled with!”

The elder Lion sneered with some disdain.

This human brat only had 3000 HP. Even though it was not easy to kill him, it was more than enough to teach him a lesson.

“Alright! I’d like to see how capable you are!” Tang Hao retorted coldly.

He stepped out of the ship and walked towards the camp of the primordial clan.

“Woof! This kid is really not afraid of death!”

In the distance, a few cold snorts came from the void. The Yao clan, the night clan, and the other clans were hiding here.

Looking at the situation outside, they were all gloating.

They couldn’t wait to see this brat being slapped to death by that old monster of the Golden Lion Clan.

“This brat is still so arrogant!”

On the great void heaven’s warship, Xu Heng and the rest sneered.

That Golden Lion had more than 6000 HP, but that kid only had 3000 HP. No matter how powerful his HP was, could he fight against a 6000 HP Golden Lion with just 3000 HP?

As the descendants of the prehistorical era, the Golden Lion clan’s bloodline was quite powerful, and their strength had always been far superior to the human clan of the same level.

“It seems like we don’t even need to do anything. This old lion can finish off this kid.”

Daoist Nan Wu of the South Pole sneered.

In order to deal with this kid, they had also made some preparations.

“That might not be the case!” Daoist Xu Heng shook his head and said, “killing this kid ... Is too difficult. However, if this old lion can injure him, we’ll wait for an opportunity to kill him while he’s not paying attention.”

“We only have one chance to kill this brat. Let’s wait and see. If we have the chance, we’ll strike. If we don’t, we’ll do it next time. Otherwise, once he’s alerted, it’ll be difficult to kill him.”

He paused for a moment before he continued.

“That’s right!”

Young master divine curse and the others all nodded and looked into the distance, ready to watch a good show.

“This must be an old monster from the wilderness who is cultivating in seclusion!”

The xiuze of the four sides began to discuss.

Both the untainted tribe and the human tribe had old monsters with more than a thousand blood. They had heard of this rumor, but no one had ever seen it. This was because such existences were all cultivating in seclusion, aiming for the ten thousand Blood Realm and would not appear in front of others.

Such an existence was even rarer than an eighth tribulation.

The primeval tribe had been forced into a corner by divine Lord Tang, and that was why they had invited the old lion.

“I think this Lion has at least 5000 to 6000 HP. Can divine Lord Tang withstand it?”

“It’s hard to say!”

The cultivators discussed worriedly.

“Human brat, you’re looking for death!”

The old lion was a little angered. He roared in anger, and the divine light around him expanded. The vertical eye in the middle of his brows opened slightly, spitting out dazzling divine light.

As the vertical eye gradually opened, the divine light became brighter and brighter, overshadowing all the light in the world.

At this moment, the entire world lost its color. In everyone’s eyes, there was only a brilliant divine light.

“Hurry up! Quickly retreat!”

“It’s the sacred eye of the Golden Lion Clan. This eye is extremely powerful and can destroy the heavens and earth!”

All the cultivators were shocked. They did not expect the elder Lion to use his strongest killing move.

They shouted in panic and hurriedly retreated.

Even the troops of the various orthodoxies were a little flustered and retreated, afraid that they would be affected.

However, the white-robed figure in the air did not stop. He faced the divine light and continued to move forward step by step. His expression was calm and he was fearless.

A shocking battle intent radiated from his body.

With every step he took, his battle intent grew stronger. At the same time, his aura also increased.

“Two thousand ... Three thousand. Why hasn’t his aura stopped? it’s still rising?”

Very quickly, someone realized that something was wrong. After the aura reached 3000 HP, it did not stop. Instead, it increased at an even faster speed.

“What’s going on?”

Everyone exclaimed in shock.

Wasn’t divine Lord Tang’s cultivation base at 3000 blood?

“How ... How is this possible?”

Xu Heng, Nan Wu, and the others on the void warship were all dumbfounded when they noticed the rising aura.

After the momentum exceeded 4000, it continued to rise.

“This ... This aura ...”

The untainted clan was also in an uproar.

“Who told you that I have three thousand HP!”

“Die!” Tang Hao shouted coldly. He summoned the gods’ Palace, raised his hand, and pressed it down. The gods’ Palace came crashing down toward the Golden Lion.

The Golden Lion was also a little shocked and didn’t know what was going on, but it didn’t have time to think about it. It could only activate the divine eye between its brows and blast out a beam of divine light.

BOOM!

The destructive divine light collided with the gods' Palace and exploded into a brilliant light. Violent shock waves spread out in all directions.

Wherever it went, mountains were shattered and turned into nothingness.

The gods' Palace trembled, and the destructive divine light was immediately dispelled. Then, the gods' Palace continued to smash towards the Golden Lion with its remaining power.

Bang! Accompanied by a muffled sound, the Golden Lion let out a miserable cry and flew out.