

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2305

Tang Hao turned his gaze to the altar and stared at the divine light. His eyes were burning with desire.

The crystal core of an ancient God, what a precious thing!

Just like the inner core of a fierce beast, this so-called crystal core should be the place where the body of a God stored his divine essence. It was one of the most important things in the body of a God.

Even a nine tribulation Supreme martial artist would not be able to resist the temptation of such a treasure, let alone an eight tribulation one!

These 8th tribulation experts should have arrived a long time ago. The immortal herbs that had appeared earlier weren't enough to cause them to fight for them, so they didn't show up. Now that they saw this Divine Spirit crystal core, they couldn't help but show up.

These 8th tribulation tribulation experts were determined to get this crystal core.

As a 7th tribulation expert, it would be too difficult for him to snatch this crystal core from a group of 8th tribulation experts. It was almost impossible.

Although he had 5000 health points and had the night Armor on him, he was not afraid of being hunted down by an eighth tribulation expert. However, he had no chance of fighting with an eighth tribulation expert.

Moreover, not only did he not have a chance, but his life would also be in danger. This was because five of the 12 8th tribulation beasts were from the primitive alien tribes, his sworn enemies. At this moment, a few of these primitive alien beasts turned around and looked at him with sharp eyes full of killing intent.

"Didn't I just slaughter some of your clan's descendants? Is there a need for such a huge grudge?"

Tang Hao looked at them and mumbled to himself.

"Hmph!"

A few angry groans instantly exploded in Tang Hao's ears, causing his ears to ring.

"You brat, you're really not afraid of death!"

"You are the first human who dares to talk to us like that, and you will be the last one!"

The exotic beasts glared at Tang Hao coldly and roared angrily.

Among the five beasts, two of them were birds. One was a blue Luan, which was covered in blue flames. The other was a three-legged golden Crow, which was covered in golden flames, like a scorching sun.

As for the other three, there was a golden Luan, a red-gold divine ape, and the last one was a Dragon.

“It should be a horned dragon!”

Tang Hao studied the Dragon for a moment and recognized its bloodline.

The horned dragon was also a true dragon. However, there were many types of true dragons, such as the nine-clawed Golden Dragon, the yellow Dragon, the flying rain Dragon, and so on. The horned dragon was ranked at the bottom and was far inferior to Overlord-level existences like the flying rain Dragon.

However, this was a true dragon, after all, and its strength could not be underestimated.

Tang Hao estimated that the horned dragon should be ranked first or second among the five mutant beasts, about the same as the Golden Crow.

The bloodline of the ancient golden Crow was not much weaker than the bloodline of the true dragon.

If it were any other seventh tribulation ancient beast, they would have been scared out of their wits by now. But Tang Hao was not, because he had always been very bold.

At this moment, he was sizing up the five beasts, and his gaze gradually became heated as if he had seen some peerless treasure or delicious food.

Moreover, the more he looked, the more heated it became, almost glowing, making the five evil beasts a little dazed, feeling somewhat incredulous.

A puny 7th tribulation was being stared at by five 8th tribulation cultivators and being suppressed by their Qi. Instead of being afraid, he was excited. This was really ancient and they could not understand.

“This kid ... Is he scared silly?”

The blue Luan muttered.

Among these beasts, his killing intent was the strongest because his cyan Phoenix race had suffered the most losses in that battle.

The other four were all puzzled.

This didn't look like he was scared silly. Just now, this kid had even muttered something to provoke them!

However, if he wasn't scared silly, then what was wrong with this kid?

“Look, it's getting brighter ... Wait, what was he doing just now? Are you wiping your saliva?”

The Golden ni-Lion shouted in shock.

He couldn't believe his eyes. This human brat had actually raised his hand and wiped the corner of his mouth as if he was wiping his saliva.

However, this was too ridiculous!

Could it be that this brat was actually thinking of eating them?

Even he himself did not dare to believe this thought.

The other four were also stunned.

The venerable sovereigns were also staring at Tang Hao. Their faces were stiff and blank.

They could tell that the kid was indeed wiping his saliva.

He was really drooling over the flesh and blood of those ancient beasts!

"Oh my God! This kid's guts...Aren't they too big!"

Some venerable sovereigns couldn't help but moan.

Even he, an eight-tribulation venerable sovereign, did not dare to covet the flesh and blood of these ancient beasts. But this kid, who was only at the seventh tribulation, dared to covet it, and it was so blatant.

He was too bold!

He swore that he had never seen such a bold person in his thousands of years of cultivation!