

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2306

Tang Hao was indeed wiping his drool.

In his eyes, the primitive tribe had always been a delicious delicacy and a great tonic. He had eaten the 7th tribulation primitive beasts, but he had never tasted the 8th tribulation.

The flesh and blood of these eight tribulation beasts must be even more delicious, and the spiritual essence contained in them must be even more amazing. As long as he cut off a palm-sized piece, it would be enough for him to condense a drop of immortal blood.

The true bodies of these strange beasts were huge, each of them over a hundred thousand feet in size. At this moment, they had deliberately shrunk their bodies in order to adapt to the size of the tomb.

With their size, as long as he cut off an arm or a wing, he would be able to break through to the ten thousand Blood Realm.

However, Tang Hao was only thinking about it. With his current strength, he could not even touch a single hair on these exotic beasts.

“You little brat, you’re looking for death!”

The Golden Crow came back to its senses and let out an angry screech. With a flap of its wings, a monstrous golden flame rolled up and surged forward.

As a Supreme existence of the eighth tribulation, no one had ever dared to be so presumptuous in front of him. He had to kill this human brat!

After the other beasts came back to their senses, they were also furious, and their killing intent surged.

Tang Hao was about to activate ye Cha and escape.

He was very clear that with so many 8th tribulation experts present, no matter how many methods he had, it was impossible for him to get his hands on that piece of God crystal core. Moreover, this kind of thing was very hot for him. Even if he could get his hands on it, it would bring him a great disaster.

His scalp went numb at the thought of dozens of eighth tribulations chasing after him.

His best choice was to give up on this crystal core, which was why he was so fearless and unafraid of angering those ancient beasts.

But at this moment, a cold snort exploded.

The numinous treasure path master made his move. With a wave of his sleeve, a beam of spirit light flew out and rushed toward the Golden flames.

The spiritual light was half black and half white. It was an ancient Yin Yang mirror.

The ancient mirror spun at a high speed, and a powerful suction force appeared on it, easily sucking away the Golden flames.

“Good treasure!”

Tang Hao could not help but exclaim.

The ancient Yin Yang mirror was not an ordinary treasure. It was said to be a treasure of the ancient Yin Yang sect. It should have belonged to the Yin Yang heaven, but somehow it had fallen into the hands of the spirit treasure path master.

This was a treasure from the same era as the broken Emperor Yan mirror and the red bow in Tang Hao’s hands. Compared to the many Supreme weapons born during the hundred immortal era, it was more ancient and had more wonderful uses.

“Old man Ling Bao, what do you mean by this!”

The Golden Crow was furious and questioned numinous treasure Dao master.

Numinous treasure Dao master reached out and called back the mirror. He said indifferently, “Don’t forget the rules. Little friend Tang is a hero of the human tribe. If you want to deal with him, you can. As long as the one who does it is at the seventh tribulation, we will not interfere. But you, an eighth tribulation, want to kill him. That’s breaking the rules!”

“Fellow Daoist Lingbao is right. You are too bold to kill a junior of the human clan in front of us!”

Immediately, the other eight tribulations agreed.

Even venerable sovereign golden scales nodded in agreement.

Although he didn’t like that brat surnamed Tang, he wouldn’t be vague when it came to the principles of the two clans.

“You’re lucky, kid!”

The Golden Crow snorted in anger, feeling a little vexed. He then retracted his aura.

It was not wise to start a conflict with the human tribe just for this kid. They only had five people, while the human tribe had seven people, two more than them. The untainted tribe was at a slight disadvantage.

It was better to focus on fighting for the divine core first. That was the real business.

Furthermore, when the fight breaks out later, the attention of those eight tribulations human cultivators would be focused on the divine core and would not be able to care about that kid. That would be the best time for him to make his move.

“Hmph! Brat, now that you have a backer, I can’t deal with you. Let’s see how you die later!”

He glared at it fiercely, then looked back at the altar.

At this moment, the eyes of the eight tribulations in the arena also gathered on the altar.

For a long time, no one made a move.

The human tribe and the untainted land tribe stood opposite each other, waiting for the other to make the first move.

At this level of competition, the one who made the first move to steal the divine crystal was at a disadvantage.

They were not in a hurry, but someone was.

The Golden Lion of the untainted land was burning with anxiety.

He was waiting for a fight to break out, and when it was chaotic, he could use underhanded means!

However, after waiting for a long time, the two sides did not make a move.

The people from the three great orthodoxies of the great void, the divine curse, and the South Pole were also getting impatient. They wanted to rush forward and push the people from both sides together.

“If I, the South Pole sky’s Dao master, had not been in seclusion, how could I have allowed this brat to be so arrogant!”

Daoist Nan Wu stomped his feet with a vexed expression.

If the South Pole’s Dao master was here, he could crush this kid with a finger and he would not have to go through so much trouble.

Young master divine curse and Daoist Xu Heng were also vexed.

The Dao Lords of the two orthodoxies were not around. One of them had gone somewhere while the other was still in the vast void, chasing after that damned old demon blood. There had been no news from him for a long time.

If any one of them were here, they wouldn’t have to rack their brains every day to think of a way to deal with that kid.

After waiting for a long time, finally, the one from the primitive clan could not hold it in any longer.

“Since you humans don’t want it, I’ll kindly accept it!”

The horned dragon was the first to make a move. It twisted its body and turned into a ray of red divine light, pouncing toward the altar.

At the same time, the other four strange beasts also moved. They didn't rush to the altar, but to the venerable sovereigns of the human race.

"You have guts!"

"If you want to get the divine crystals, you'll have to get past me first!"

The seven venerable sovereigns of the human race also had a tacit understanding. They shouted at the same time and attacked at the same time. Two of them rushed toward the altar to stop the horned dragon, while the other five went to face the four strange beasts.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

In the next moment, a dazzling divine light burst out in the void.

The eight-tribulation powerhouses of the two clans started a fierce fight. With their magical powers, every time they clashed, it would cause the void to tremble in all directions, rippling the void, and even cracking the void.

However, these cracks disappeared in a flash and quickly recovered. After all, this was a space created by an ancient God. The strength of an eighth tribulation was not enough to make this space collapse.

"Hahaha! This is a good opportunity!"

In the untainted land, the elder Lion licked his lips and looked excited.

That was because he saw the people from the three orthodoxies on the void warship. They must be preparing to attack and kill this damn kid in the chaos.

"Brat, let's see how you can be so arrogant this time!"

He sneered and disappeared from where he was. He had entered the void and was ready to launch a sneak attack.