

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2309

Tang Hao was stunned when he received the Jade bottle.

He didn't expect that this venerable sovereign would be so polite and even share some of the treasures with him.

"Many thanks!"

He quickly put it away, cupped his fists, and thanked her.

"Al! If it weren't for your help, I wouldn't have been able to obtain such a precious treasure!"

The venerable sovereign laughed heartily.

Hearing the conversation between the two, the green Luan was so angry that it was about to explode. A little bastard and an old bastard, neither of them were good people.

"Senior, you don't want that?"

Tang Hao asked in surprise when he saw that the venerable sovereign did not take back the wing tips.

Compared to pure blood, this large piece of flesh was obviously more precious!

"That ... Forget it!"

The venerable sovereign looked at the piece of flesh and was tempted, but he shook his head after a moment of hesitation.

Collecting a few drops of blood was not a big deal, but if he collected this piece of flesh, this green Luan would chase him until the end of time. Just thinking about that scene made his scalp numb.

"Oh! Since senior doesn't want it, can I have it?"

Tang Hao said.

The venerable sovereign's eyes widened when he heard that. "You ... You really want to?"

He stuttered in shock.

This kid was too bold! Even an 8th tribulation expert like him didn't dare to do so. Where did this kid get the confidence to collect the flesh and blood of an 8th tribulation ancient beast?

"I want it! Of course I want it!" Tang Hao nodded his head firmly.

He kept staring at the piece of flesh, his eyes shining.

Although this was only the tip of a wing and there wasn't much flesh, if he ate it, it would at least give him two or three hundred drops of blood. It was a rare and great tonic.

"Alright!"

The venerable sovereign hesitated for a moment, but he still agreed.

Since little friend Tang wasn't afraid, he had nothing to worry about.

He reached out and grabbed the wing tip, put it into a storage bag, and threw it out.

"Old man Xu Yuan, I'll remember you!"

The blue Luan said hatefully.

"This has nothing to do with me. If you want to find someone, go find little friend Tang!"

Emperor Xu Yuan rolled his eyes.

"You brat, you dare to covet my flesh and blood? you're really not afraid of death!" The blue Luan glared at Tang Hao, its blood-red eyes surging with monstrous hatred.

He had never been so angry before. He was so angry that he almost lost his mind!

This human brat had not only slaughtered the descendants of the cyan Phoenix race and ate their flesh, but now he was not even letting his flesh go.

What godly spirit crystal core! What agreement between the two races! He had thrown all of this to the back of his mind. At this moment, his mind was filled with killing this brat.

He gave a sharp cry and pounced over again.

Tang Hao turned around and ran.

It was not an easy task to avoid the pursuit of an eight tribulation ancient beast. Tang Hao swallowed a handful of pills and exerted his body technique and speed to the extreme. Only then did he manage to avoid the attack. He was almost burned by the blue Luan divine fire a few times.

"Little friend Tang is so hardworking. I can't let him down!"

Emperor Xu Yuan was greatly moved.

This little friend Tang is really risking his life!

After sighing for a while, he attacked with all his might. All the treasures and divine arts on him were used, and they densely covered the green Luan.

The blue Luan was of the same rank as him. At this moment, the blue Luan had lost its mind and was being led by little friend Tang. How could it be his opponent? after being bombarded by him, it was injured again.

Several pieces of flesh were cut off from the blue Luan's body, accompanied by a few tearing sounds.

He collected the blood that splattered out and packed up the remaining flesh to give to Tang Hao.

"Many thanks, senior!"

Tang Hao was overjoyed when he received the meat.

Now that he had four pieces of flesh, he could easily refine 1000 drops of immortal blood and reach 6000.

If it were an ordinary seventh tribulation cultivator, it would take a long time to refine a thousand drops of immortal blood. For those star transformation realm cultivators, after they turned into stars, they would have to cultivate for five or six hundred years to refine more than a thousand drops of ordinary immortal blood. For Supreme blood like his, it would take twice the time.

And he had only spent a little more than ten minutes.

"As the saying goes, wealth comes from danger. It seems that the risk is worth it!"

Tang Hao sighed, then worked even harder to make the enemy hate him.

"This ..."

At this moment, the three star realm cultivators, the elder Lion, Daoist Xu Heng, and the others outside were all stunned.

This isn't right!

Things shouldn't be like this!

According to their thoughts, after this kid was forced into the battle of the eight tribulations, he would definitely not be able to escape and would soon be annihilated. But now, not only did this kid not die, but he was also doing very well.

In just a short while, he had collected four pieces of blue Luan's flesh!

That was the flesh and blood of an eight tribulation ancient beast, each piece of which was as effective as an immortal medicine!

This harvest was too great, making them extremely envious, jealous to the point of madness!

"Wait, don't panic. Don't think that this brat is very proud now. Later on, when he is exhausted or if something goes wrong, he will die inside. He won't be able to enjoy the flesh and blood."

The black-robed cultivator from the South Pole consoled the crowd.

“That’s true! This brat is definitely going to die!”

The rest of them nodded and consoled themselves.

However, they waited and waited. One minute, two minutes ... Soon, more than ten minutes had passed, but the boy was still alive and kicking and had collected two more pieces of flesh. On the other hand, Qing Luan had been beaten up by sovereign Xu Yuan and was in a miserable state.

“This ... This works too?”

On the void traveller, the cursed young master was dumbfounded.

He had never thought that things would turn out like this.

Could it be that the kid was born in the Year of Mud Loach, and he still didn’t die?

After a while, the green Luan finally realized that it would not be able to catch the kid if this continued. Instead, it would be smashed to death by old man Xu Yuan. Thus, it decisively gave up on the pursuit and turned to fight with old man Xu Yuan.

“Come on! Why aren’t you coming?”

Tang Hao provoked him from a distance.

The green centipede did not dare to reply and could only glare at him.

This human brat was simply too arrogant! Too detestable!

“Forget it, I’ll go find someone else to play with!”

Tang Hao mumbled disappointedly, then turned to look at the other battlefields.

His eyes were shining. In his eyes, these huge beasts were not terrifying eight tribulation experts, but mobile treasure troves. As long as he could cut off a small piece of their flesh, his cultivation would increase by a lot.

“Brat, don’t come over!”

“You ... Get away from me!”

At this time, the few exotic beasts all shouted out guiltily.

They had seen everything that had happened just now. The miserable appearance of the blue Luan had frightened them.

Tang Hao tried to approach them, but the exotic beasts ignored him, leaving him greatly disappointed.

He couldn't get too close, either. If these exotic beasts suddenly attacked, he wouldn't be able to escape and could only wander around in the distance.

"How about ... We leave this place now?"

He found a safe place to stop. Here, he could activate ye Cha and leave. But he looked around and his eyes fell on the altar in the middle.

The experts of the two races were fighting fiercely, and it was hard to tell who was stronger. No one could lay a finger on the divine Spirit crystal core, and it was still floating on the altar.

Tang Hao stared at the crystal core. He was tempted.