The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2310

Snatch or not?

Tang Hao looked at the crystal core, weighing the pros and cons.

This crystal core was indeed very attractive. The energy contained in an ancient God's crystal core was beyond his imagination. As long as he could absorb it, he could easily reach ten thousand blood and become a half-step venerable sovereign.

But at the same time, the risk was also extremely high.

If he wanted to snatch the crystal cores, these 12 eighth tribulation transcendent realm experts would become his enemies. Even if he was lucky enough to get them, he would be chased down and killed. The creation sect might even be implicated.

After that battle, the gate of Fortune's formation was damaged and could no longer withstand the combined attacks of dozens of 8th tribulation experts.

Just as he was thinking, a venerable sovereign sent him a message,""Little friend Tang, I wonder if you're willing to make a deal with us?"

"A deal?"

Tang Hao was surprised.

"That's right! Look at the current situation. The two races are fighting each other and the battle has entered a stalemate. No one can get rid of their opponent and grab the crystal core, but you're different. You're very special. Those beasts are afraid of you. If it were you, you'd definitely be able to seize the opportunity to grab the crystal core."

The venerable sovereign said.

"Don't be afraid. As long as you get the crystal core, we'll protect you immediately. Those beasts won't be able to hurt you!"

Another venerable sovereign transmitted a message to him and joined the conversation. It was none other than venerable sovereign Xu Yuan.

"This ..."

Tang Hao muttered to himself.

If he had the help of these venerable sovereigns, he could easily grab the crystal core. However, these venerable sovereigns obviously wouldn't share the crystal core with him, so he wouldn't do something that wouldn't benefit him.

"Little friend, don't worry. We won't mistreat you. As long as you can get the crystal core, we'll each give you a treasure." Said Emperor Xu Yuan.

Tang Hao was still hesitant.

He had enough treasures on him. He had a lot of Supreme weapons. In terms of spiritual essence, he also had two immortal herbs and six pieces of Green Phoenix flesh. However, he did not believe that these 8th tribulation tribulation experts could come up with any better treasures than these.

Although these 8th tribulation cultivators had high cultivation, they might not necessarily be more powerful than him in terms of treasures.

"Boy, if you can get the crystal core, I can give you a supreme weapon. Is that not enough?"

The Golden-scaled venerable sovereign said disdainfully when he saw Tang Hao's hesitation.

In his opinion, it was already good enough to take out a supreme weapon and give this kid enough face. Once this kid heard it, he would also agree excitedly.

This was because this was a supreme weapon, the most powerful treasure below a fairy weapon. Even an eighth tribulation expert like him only had two or three of them. Although he heard that this kid had a lot of treasures, he didn't have many Supreme weapons.

There were seven venerable sovereigns, and each of them had one supreme weapon. That would be seven Supreme weapons in total. Would they be afraid that this kid would not agree?

However, to his surprise, the kid did not get excited after hearing it. Instead, he frowned and showed a look of disdain.

Thearch golden scales was stunned and wondered if he had seen wrong.

Those were seven Supreme artifacts!

This kid actually despised it?

"A Supreme artifact! It's barely okay! It's not a good treasure either!" Tang Hao mumbled.

Thearch golden scales 'face twitched when he heard that.

F * ck!

What did he mean by barely acceptable?

That was a Supreme artifact! How could a treasure that so many people had dreamed of be like an ordinary tribulation weapon in this kid's mouth? his tone was filled with disdain, and he really deserved a beating!

Thearch golden scales took a deep breath and finally suppressed the urge to vomit blood.

"This kid ..."

Even numinous treasure Dao master smiled bitterly.

He knew very well how many treasures little friend Tang had. He couldn't even count the number of light Supreme weapons.

Ling Baotian had always been known for having many treasures. As a Dao master, he also had a lot of treasures. However, these were all accumulated by Ling Baotian over tens of thousands of years. As for little friend Tang, he had accumulated treasures that were not inferior to his in just a few decades. It really made him feel ashamed.

"Forget it! Forget it! That's it, I don't think you have any better treasures!"

Tang Hao thought about it for a while, then reluctantly agreed.

Thearch golden scales 'face twitched again.

F * ck! He was obviously pitying them, as if the venerable sovereigns were a group of beggars.

Looking at this kid, the veins on his forehead were throbbing.

"Seven Supreme weapons. That's not a bad deal. More importantly, I can win a favor from these venerable sovereigns. It's a good deal." Tang Hao pondered to himself.

He had many enemies now. The great void sect master had always wanted to kill him. The divine incantation sect master and the South Pole sect master were all potential enemies. The old demon Emperor, who was hiding in the depths of the North Sea, was also an old enemy of his.

Not to mention, there were also this group of 8th tribulation tribulation tribulations from the primitive clan.

It's time to rope in some 8th tribulation tribulation experts and find a backer for himself.

"You guys cover me, I'll go get the crystal core!"

Tang Hao immediately got to work.

The Golden Crow was the closest to the altar and was fighting venerable sovereign Jin Lin and another venerable sovereign. He was fighting one against two, but he was not at a disadvantage and was extremely fierce.

Tang Hao aimed at him and charged at him.

"You ... What are you doing here? Get lost! Get lost!"

The Golden Crow screeched.

Seeing this kid, he felt a headache.

He was currently fighting one against two, so he couldn't spare any attention to deal with this brat. Once he was disturbed by this brat, he would be seized by those two opponents and give them a violent beating.

Tang Hao ignored him and charged forward, forcing the Golden Crow to back away.

"Now!"

Tang Hao's body turned and he charged toward the altar.

The ancient beasts did not expect Tang Hao to have the audacity to steal the crystal cores, so they were not on guard at all and allowed Tang Hao to rush to the front of the altar.

"Not good! Stop him!"

"Brat, you dare!"

They screamed and were about to intercept him.

However, it was too late. Tang Hao had already stepped onto the altar and was standing in front of the crystal core.

Tang Hao didn't go to get the crystal core immediately. Instead, he released his divine sense to scan the surroundings of the altar and the crystal core. After making sure that there were no divine restrictions, he reached out and grabbed the crystal core.

"It's done!"

The group of human race venerable sovereigns were overjoyed.

The group of ancient beasts were furious. They screamed crazily and pounced on the altar.

"Little friend, quickly! Come to us!"

The group of venerable sovereigns moved together to block the group of ancient beasts.

As long as our little friend Tang is here, we'll be able to get the crystal core.

However, at that moment, something unexpected happened. On the altar, Tang Hao's expression suddenly changed. He flicked his hand and threw the crystal core in his hand toward the group of primordial beasts.

Everyone was stunned.

Why did he give up on the treasure that he had already obtained? Besides, how could he throw the treasure to his enemy? even if he didn't want it, he should give it to the venerable sovereigns of the human race!

No one could understand.

"Hahaha! Kid, thank you!"

The Golden Crow couldn't figure it out, but he couldn't be bothered to think about it either. How could he resist a treasure like the God spirit crystal core? he immediately pounced forward and grabbed the crystal core with his sharp claws.