## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2388

Tang Hao stood at the bow of the ship and scanned the area.

Compared to the previous six floors, this floor was a bit larger. At a glance, it was boundless.

On the vast, wild land, there were ferocious and brutal giant beasts that were hundreds of thousands of feet tall. The seven-tribulation Sir gods who had landed earlier had already started to attack these giant beasts and a fierce battle broke out.

These giant beasts also had the same collar.

Tang Hao's eyes lit up when he saw the beasts.

To him, these were walking great Supplement Pills.

"So much primal blood!" Master of Fortune and the others looked around with excited expressions.

The flesh and blood of the untainted bloodline was a Supreme tonic. They had always been envious, but they did not dare to attack because of the strength of the untainted clan. Only a bold person like elder Tang would dare to do so.

But here, they didn't need to be afraid of the ancient beasts outside at all. They could kill these ancient beasts at will.

This was because these prehistoric behemoths were all raised by ancient mighty figures for the purpose of trials.

The reason why the divine Lords were so enthusiastic was not only because of the treasures hanging on the collars, but also because of the flesh and blood of the giant beasts.

As long as they could kill one and devour its flesh, their cultivation would rise by a large margin.

"We should move faster too. We'll first snatch the primal bloodline before heading to those training grounds." Tang Hao said anxiously as he looked around.

All the forces acted quickly, especially the orthodoxies of the 33 heavens. They were the strongest and each of them had dozens of seven-tribulation Sir gods. Many of them were even old monsters of the Hua Xing realm.

Under the leadership of these Hua Xing old monsters, it became much easier for them to kill these giant beasts. In just a short while, a few giant beasts had fallen and were divided up.

Tang Hao recognized quite a few of them. For example, Qing Yi from the Azure Dragon heaven and Bai Yi from The White Tiger heaven.

Bai Yi's aura was the strongest. He used his physical body to kill the beasts.

"Hurry, hurry, hurry!"

Zao Huazi and the others were also anxious, and they hurriedly took action.

They aimed at a giant ape not far away, took out their treasures, and attacked it.

This giant golden ape had a cultivation base of 500 blood and a powerful bloodline. The combined attacks of master creation and the three sky Saint ancestors did not even scratch its skin. The giant ape was furious, and it smashed a mountain into pieces.

"I'll do it!"

Tang Hao said with a smile.

Now, he was the only one left of the seven tribulations on the ship. There were also creation Zi, the three firmament Saint ancestors, Ling Zhanxu, young master Li, and the others who had returned to their respective forces. With the strength of creation Zi and the others, it was still a little difficult to capture this giant ape.

Tang Hao did not use the divine boat's power. His figure flashed and disappeared. The next moment, he appeared in front of the giant ape and threw a punch.

Bang!

There was a muffled sound.

The huge ape's body was like a cannonball as it flew backward. Bang Bang, it continuously crashed into mountain peaks. Many ferocious beasts were hit and were sent flying with a sorrowful cry.

This scene attracted the attention of many Sir gods from all directions. They turned their heads and were all stunned.

"It's divine Lord Tang!"

"No wonder!"

When they saw the person who had attacked, they were relieved, and then they looked shocked and in awe.

Tang shenjun's cultivation level was close to ten thousand blood. Even if the group of star transformation realm old monsters were born, he was still the number one person in the seven tribulations. It was normal for him to do this with his strength.

"He's that Tang Hao?"

"He's really a monster!"

All the Hua Xing old monsters were also exclaiming in admiration.

They had heard about Tang Hao at the planet transformation social event not long ago. At the time, they had thought that Daoist nanshou and the others were exaggerating. However, when they returned to the celestial realms and asked around, they realized that Daoist nanshou and the others were not exaggerating at all.

A few days ago, this man had forced Emperor Ling yang to retreat with a single cannon, leaving them dumbfounded.

He was probably the first person in history to fight against an eight-tribulation venerable Emperor with the strength of a seven-tribulation.

"This kid can't be provoked!"

"Hide further away! Hide further away!"

They mumbled to themselves and flew far away, trying to stay as far away from this monster as possible.

The people of the great void, the divine curse, and the three heavens of the South Pole were more like mice that had seen a cat. They were so frightened that they shivered and fled frantically.

They had thought that this kid would go to the eighth heaven and compete with the venerable sovereigns for opportunities. They didn't expect that he would stay. With his strength, who could be his match on this level?

"This kid ..."

In the sky, the great void sect master and the others did not look too good.

"Why don't we ... Kill this kid now?"

The sect master of the South Pole sect revealed a murderous look as he spoke ruthlessly.

"You can 't!" The great void sect master turned around and shook his head.

Among the eight tribulations, he saw old demon blood. If they attacked now, old demon blood would definitely follow. He also heard that the numinous treasure path master and the others were close to this kid. It was definitely not the best time to attack now.

"No rush!" He said in a deep voice," this kid will definitely come to the eighth level. Let's go up first and wait for him."

"That's right! The reason why this kid didn't go to the eighth floor is because there are fewer people on the ship. He's not confident in fighting us, so he stayed. When everyone is gathered, he'll definitely go to the eighth floor!"

The path master of the divine incantation path agreed.

"Hmph! Then I'll let him live for a while. When he reaches the eighth floor, I'll make sure he dies without a burial place!" The South Pole path master said viciously.

"The passage is open, let's go!"

The three of them waited for a moment. When the passage opened, they flew into the eighth floor.

The other eight tribulations also followed him into the passage. Many of them stopped for a moment before they went in and looked at the Golden warship in the distance with different expressions.