The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2389

Bang!

There was a muffled sound.

A hundred-blood giant python was sent flying by Tang Hao's punch and died instantly.

Creation master and the others also took action and kept the giant python.

"The ninth one!"

Zao huaizi stuffed his heaven and earth bag and grinned from ear to ear.

In just a short while, they had already obtained nine, while many of the other factions hadn't even gotten one. The orthodoxies of the thirty-three heavens had at most two or three, so their efficiency was much worse than theirs.

"Let me see what it is this time!"

Then, he took out the small box hanging on the collar and opened it.

Instantly, a golden treasure light burst out. On closer look, it was an ancient mirror.

"Tsk! It's an 8th tribulation Emperor artifact!"

Zao huaizi frowned in disdain.

In the distance, a divine Lord's face twitched when he heard that.

They were so jealous!

To their clans and sects, an eight-tribulation Emperor weapon was a Supreme-grade treasure. But in the eyes of this creation sect master, it was like trash.

They looked over from a distance, and their eyes were a little red.

"Not bad!" Elder Zixiao said with a smile.

"That's right. We are elders and have many disciples. No matter how many eight-tribulation Emperor weapons we have, they won't be enough!" Elder Qing Xiao chimed in.

"I want the pill!" The beggar muttered.

Now, the sect really didn't lack Emperor artifacts, but some elixirs and spiritual essences. He and the three sky elders were in urgent need of improving their cultivation. Moreover, in a few years, when a large number of people in the ancestral land came out of seclusion, they would need more seventh tribulation spiritual essences and elixirs.

"No rush! Keep looking, there are many opportunities here!"

The three sky fairies laughed.

As they laughed and chatted, they followed Tang Hao's movements. They collected the giant beasts that had been killed, then opened the boxes to collect the treasures inside.

Tang Hao was very fast. As long as it was below the thousand blood level, he could kill it with a single punch even if it was the primeval bloodline. Even if it was at the thousand blood level, it was simple. He would release his primordial spirit and activate the gods Palace to kill it.

"Not fast enough!"

He released the incense clone.

As the Buddhist Kingdom continued to expand and the number of believers continued to increase, the cultivation of this avatar increased very quickly. Now, it was close to 3000 blood. It was wearing the moonlight Treasure King cassock and holding the mirror of Thunder, its combat power far exceeded those of the same level.

With the addition of the clone, their speed was even faster. They did not need to pick a target. No matter what cultivation level it was, they just had to run over it. It did not matter if it was a giant beast with hundreds or thousands of HP, they would all be killed.

The group of them were like a bulldozer, easily trampling over everything.

All kinds of boxes, treasure chests, and creation master's hands were tired from receiving them. After opening them, there were all kinds of treasures, which made the divine Lords around them extremely envious.

"Hurry up!"

"If we don't hurry up, everything will be snatched away by the gate of fortune!"

The 33 sky orthodoxies were anxious. The gate of fortune was too fast, so fast that they were in despair. At this rate, most of the treasures here would be swallowed by the gate of fortune.

"This damn brat!"

Elder Xu Heng, the cursed young master, and the others looked on from afar, and they gritted their teeth in hatred.

However, no matter how much they hated him, they could do nothing about it.

"Oh my God! How can this guy still be so abnormal!"

In a corner of this world, Liu heihu squatted there with a depressed look.

He had thought that he would be able to make a comeback after obtaining that great opportunity and ruthlessly deal with this bastard surnamed Tang. However, he did not expect that this bastard surnamed Tang was still so monstrous.

"I'm almost at 10000 HP, and so is he. I have an immortal treasure, and he also has a divine boat of creation. How can we fight this!"

He estimated the strength of the two and made a comparison, but he was not confident.

"Forget it, I'll just endure it for now!"

He hesitated for a long time before giving up on the idea of revenge.

However, he was afraid. He had been defeated too miserably in the past, and it had left a shadow in his heart. Without overwhelming strength, he didn't dare to find trouble with this guy. After all, if he were to be defeated, the end would be miserable.

"I can't let this guy take all the treasures here. I'll take some too!"

Then, he started to kill the beasts and collect the treasures.

He was also extremely fast, only slightly slower than Tang Hao.

Although there were many fierce beasts in this world, they were quickly divided up by the various forces. Next, they aimed at the dangerous places, the training places.

There were many trial grounds on this level, and there were many different types of trials. Master creation and the three firmament divine ancestors had gone, while Tang Hao stayed on the divine boat. He sorted out the corpses of the ferocious beasts he had collected this time and picked out a portion.

Then, he prepared all the materials and began to refine the pill.

Very quickly, seven tribulations great Supplement Pills were produced.

He swallowed these great Supplement Pills, and his cultivation level rose by leaps and bounds. Not long after, he successfully charged into the ten thousand Blood Realm.