## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2396

"This is ...?"

"Heavens!"

The six great sovereigns didn't chase after him. They were stunned.

A mere seventh tribulation could withstand the joint attack of the six great emperors. This ... Was too shocking!

They stood there in a daze for a long time before they came back to their senses. They looked at each other and could see the shock in each other's eyes.

"That black light ... What level of treasure is it?"

The South Pole path master swallowed a mouthful of saliva and said in a hoarse voice.

In fact, he already had a guess in his heart. It was just that he didn't dare to believe it.

"It's definitely not a Supreme artifact! All the Supreme weapons in this world, be it from the ancient era or the hundred Immortals era, none of them have such magical power!" The path master of the divine incantation path shook his head and said decisively.

"Hiss! Hiss! Hiss!"

The devil Dao ancient Emperor, Emperor Ling yang, and the others all gasped.

Since it wasn't a Supreme artifact, it must be a celestial artifact of a higher grade!

That kid from the Liu family actually had a celestial artifact!

This was too shocking!

In the current cultivation world of Pangu, only the thirty-three heavens had fairy weapons on the surface, and there was only one each day. They were passed down by the ancestors of the major orthodoxies, and they could not be used at will unless it was a critical moment.

Other than thirty-three heavens, the number of celestial artifacts in the hands of the other venerable sovereigns could be counted with one hand.

As for the divine boat of destiny, it wasn't a celestial artifact. It was just a rare treasure that was as powerful as a celestial artifact.

Now, this Liu family's kid had an immortal weapon in his hands. How could they not be shocked?

Then, their expressions became fanatical and excited.

That was an immortal weapon, a treasure that every venerable sovereign dreamed of obtaining. Even the great void sect master and the others would not mind having an additional immortal weapon, let alone rogue cultivator venerable sovereigns like the ancient devil Emperor and Emperor Ling yang who did not have one.

"We must catch that brat!"

They looked in the direction Liu heihu had run off to, their eyes red with anger.

They had to get their hands on this celestial artifact. Only venerable sovereigns like them were qualified to own such a rare treasure!

As for the Tang kid, he had been completely thrown to the back of their minds.

"It's said that the Liu Clan's boy is the son of the blood source and has extremely monstrous talent. Moreover, he has received the inheritance of the thief immortal, so he is good at stealing and digging for treasures. I'm afraid that he has dug up this celestial artifact from somewhere."

"He's so young, but he's already able to attain ten thousand blood. He must have a world-shaking opportunity, and this opportunity is definitely related to this celestial artifact."

The six great sovereigns discussed for a while and then chased in that direction.

On the other side, Tang Hao was leading the group of venerable sovereigns on the ship toward the lair of the Blackwater mystical Dragon.

Ten minutes later, they arrived at their destination.

A huge black Lake appeared in front of the divine boat.

"That beast is right below!"

"I've fought it." Emperor Xu Yuan pointed at the lake and said,"I exchanged a few moves with it. It had the same cultivation base as me, but I was slightly stronger in terms of combat power. However, its scales were too hard, so I couldn't do anything about it. I could only retreat."

In the 7th tribulation, one's strength was determined by the amount of immortal blood one had. The more immortal blood one had, the stronger one would be. In the 8th tribulation, one's strength would be determined by the number of immortal apertures one had. The more immortal apertures one had, the stronger one would be.

An immortal body could usually open nine immortal apertures, so this realm was divided from one to nine apertures, and the body with nine apertures opened was the strongest realm.

It was said that at the level of nine apertures, the strength of the cultivator's physical body had reached the peak, and their divine arts had become more powerful. The strongest nine apertures immortal body could even shake a star.

This was a realm that a seventh tribulation cultivator could not imagine. Tang Hao had ten thousand blood now and was considered the number one person among the seven tribulations. However, if he was asked to shake a star, even the smallest one, he would not be able to do it.

It was extremely difficult to open each aperture at the eighth tribulation level. Basically, these venerable sovereigns had the cultivation of one aperture.

"Since senior has been in contact with it, then I'll have to trouble senior to take action and draw it out!" Tang Hao smiled at Emperor Xu Yuan."We'll gather everyone's power and shoot it once it comes out. If we hit it, it'll be heavily injured."

"Must I go?"

Emperor Xu Yuan's face darkened.

This kid wanted him to be bait, but it wasn't that easy to be bait. He definitely had to fight with that beast.

"Forget it, I'll go!"

He looked around and saw that the other venerable sovereigns were gloating. He knew that he had to be the bait.

"If we get a good treasure, I have the right to be the first one to get it!"

Emperor Xu Yuan said to Tang Hao.

"Good! Senior, you can rest assured!"

Tang Hao grinned.

To him, the treasures in the treasure chests were not important. What he was interested in was the Blackwater mystical flood Dragon's flesh and blood. This was the true divine item to his creation sect. How many thousand-blood experts could an eight tribulation primeval bloodline's flesh and blood create?

Cultivation base was Tang Hao's priority at the moment.

Not only did he want his cultivation to become stronger, but he also wanted to raise the cultivation of the people from the creation sect and the Kunlun Sect.

"That's good! I'm going!"

Emperor Xu Yuan nodded and flew out of the divine boat, heading toward the black water lake.

Tang Hao landed on the divine boat and hid in a mountain range.

The Blackwater abstruse flood Dragon's intelligence had been suppressed, but its instincts were still there. If it detected that there was someone here, it would definitely not dare to come out easily.

When Emperor Xu Yuan reached the lake, he released his aura and pressed it down on the lake. He even provoked it.

A moment later, the lake water surged up and there were huge waves.

## BOOM!

With a loud bang, the entire Lake exploded, and thousands of waves splashed.

A ferocious giant beast covered in pitch-black scales emerged from the lake and opened its bloody mouth to bite at Imperial Emperor Xu Yuan.

"Bastard! Take my move!"

"Die!" Emperor Xu Yuan shouted and took out a treasure seal. It instantly expanded and turned into a divine mountain that pressed down with a monstrous aura.

## OWW!

The giant flood Dragon hissed and swung its tail to attack.

A great battle between the eight tribulations broke out instantly.