

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2465

" 5300 sets of armor!"

"More than 2000 weapons!"

Tang Hao counted.

These 2,000 plus weapons were all forged by him using the remaining materials. The materials were not as good as the armor, and their grades were also much lower. Except for a small number of 9th tribulation weapons, the rest were 8th tribulation weapons.

However, Tang Hao was already very satisfied with this.

With so many tribulation weapons, it was enough to arm Kun Lun and the high-level Saints of creation sect.

"Fellow Daoist, your tool-refining skills are truly superb!"

The demonic soul continued to flatter him.

"Fellow Daoist is too kind!"

Tang Hao smiled and stood up.

After keeping the items, he took out a token and said,""Fellow Daoist, you can stay here for the time being!"

"Alright!"

Mo hun happily agreed."If there's anything, just call me. Especially if it's a fight. Don't forget me!"

With that, he turned into a beam of spiritual light and entered the token.

Tang Hao grinned as he held the token.

An 8th tribulation thug was in his hands just like that.

The demonic soul was formed by a wisp of the divine thought of an ancient demonic god. It was quite powerful. Although they had never fought, Tang Hao could roughly guess that its strength was around the level of two apertures by watching its battle with the Mahesvara Buddha.

This strength was already considered not bad.

There were only about 50 eight tribulation cultivators in Pangu, most of whom had opened one aperture. Only a small number of them had opened two apertures because of the aperture opening pill they had obtained in the black and yellow tower.

“Let’s go!”

Tang Hao kept the token, then swept away all the demonic Qi in the abyss with a wave of his sleeve.

The notorious devil burial abyss had disappeared just like that.

He returned to the sect and distributed the items that he had refined. Then, he continued to wander around in search of immortal beads.

He had already traveled all over the eight wastelands and had not found a single immortal Pearl.

Next, he began to search the sea.

He entered the eastern sea and searched everywhere until he reached the end of the vast Eastern Sea.

“Eh? There’s a reaction!”

On this day, he held the immortal Pearl and searched the sea as usual.

Suddenly, the three immortal beads in his palm shook and emitted a weak light.

Tang Hao’s eyes glowed with joy.

Finally, the immortal Pearl reacted.

“It’s in the sea!”

His body sank and he dove into the sea.

As he continued to dive, the immortal Pearl in his hand became brighter and brighter.

This was the extreme end of the eastern sea, a place where cultivators rarely visited. The sea was filled with ferocious beasts that were incomparably huge. There were the whale clan, the shark clan, the flood dragon clan, and even more strange and ugly giant beasts.

The further down he went, the more giant beasts there were.

Their strength was also quite strong, 6th tribulation and many 7th tribulation.

Only eight-tribulation venerable emperors would dare to come to this place. Even if a seven-tribulation divine Lord came, it would be difficult for him to get out safely.

“I found it!”

Following the immortal Pearl's instructions, Tang Hao dived all the way down and finally stopped in front of a crack on the seabed.

At this time, the reaction of the three immortal beads in his hand was already very strong, and they shone with a bright light.

This also proved that he was very close to the fourth immortal Pearl, which was in this crack.

He immediately released his divine sense and probed down.

At the bottom of the crack, he saw a huge nest, and there was a huge crocodile lying inside. It was tens of thousands of feet long, and its scales were blood-red.

The giant crocodile was in a deep sleep. It was motionless, but even so, it still exuded a shocking aura.

Beside him, there were countless skeletons of giant beasts.

"What a good blood crocodile!"

Tang Hao was shocked.

The size of this blood crocodile was not big. Among the primeval beasts, its size of tens of thousands of feet was actually ordinary. However, the aura of this blood crocodile was quite amazing. It was at the seventh tribulation level, an existence with ten thousand blood.

Among the cultivators, he was almost at the level of a half-step venerable sovereign.

This proved that this blood crocodile must have lived for a long time, probably close to ten thousand years. It must have devoured countless ferocious beasts to accumulate such an amazing cultivation.

When an ordinary seventh tribulation came, they could only be devoured by this giant crocodile.

"I don't know if it's in the nest or in the crocodile's stomach!"

Tang Hao muttered to himself.

"Forget it, let's kill him first!"

Tang Hao's eyes were burning as he looked at the blood crocodile.

A ten thousand blood ancient blood crocodile had accumulated an unknown amount of spiritual essence and essence in its body. It was an unparalleled tonic.

Even if he, an 8th tribulation cultivator, devoured it, his cultivation would increase by a lot, let alone a 7th tribulation one.

Furthermore, other than his flesh and blood, his entire body was also a treasure. His bones and scales were all good materials for refining tribulation weapons. His blood and soul could also be added to the pill.

Then, his body moved and he jumped into the crack.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

A loud noise came from the nest below. The blood crocodile had woken up and was moving its body.

“Keke! Where did this little bug come from, to actually dare to come here!”

The blood crocodile opened its eyes and stared at him.

There was a hint of disdain and mockery in his tone.

A mere human cultivator dared to come to this desolate Sea area. He really didn't know what was good for him!

“Let me see, it's been thousands of years since I've seen a little worm like you!” The blood crocodile wagged its tail, and its huge body came out of its nest.

He stared with interest at the human xiuzhe in front of him.

He usually didn't like to eat humans because they were too small. That bit of flesh and blood wasn't even enough to fill the gaps between his teeth. However, since this person had already presented it to him, he had no reason not to eat.

“Tsk tsk! It's big enough and has lived for so long, its meat must be very firm and elastic!”

Tang Hao scanned him from head to toe. His eyes were practically glowing.

He had eaten a lot of crocodiles, but he had never eaten a crocodile that had lived for so long. It must taste good.

“What?”

Blood crocodile was shocked when he heard Tang Hao's words. He thought he had misheard!

What was this little worm saying? the meat was firm and elastic?

Was he talking about him?

Was this little worm going to eat him?

“Hahaha!”

The blood crocodile held its stomach with its claws and laughed so hard that its body kept rolling.

He had lived for so long, but he had never seen such a funny guy.

He was a half step to the 8th tribulation. In a few decades, he would have the chance to break through to the 8th tribulation and become a monarch level being. Now, even a true 8th tribulation venerable sovereign would not be able to kill him.

This little bug didn't look like an eight-tribulation venerable Emperor!

He had lived for a long time, so he knew all the venerable sovereigns in Pangu.

"Little bug, are you going to eat me? Hahaha! No, I really can't hold it in anymore. This is too funny!"

The blood crocodile laughed even harder.

"Come on! I'll give you this claw, come and eat it! If you can peel off a single scale, I'll let you Live!" The blood crocodile laughed and stretched out its right claw.

"Really?"

Tang Hao grinned.

"Of course it's true, come on! Don't stand on ceremony!"

Blood crocodile laughed with a mocking expression.