

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2468

In the deep sea, a man and a shark looked at each other for a long time.

Tang Hao was confused.

He had just killed an old flood Dragon, and now there was another old shark, who was also a half-step venerable sovereign.

The old shark was also very confused.

He didn't know what the old crocodile had gone crazy for. He had charged into his territory and acted crazy. Now, a human xiuzhe had come. What was going on?

"Seniors, this old shark's cultivation state is higher than mine, old crocodile 's. His bloodline is even more ancient as well. Just look at the lightning patterns on his body, and you'll know that he has the most ancient bloodline of the shark race. I, old crocodile, can't compare with him at all."

Blood crocodile said respectfully to Tang Hao.

"Don't you like to eat meat? my meat is sour and not delicious. It's not as good as shark meat!" As he spoke, he raised his claw and pointed at the giant shark.

Senior?

Hearing this, the giant shark's expression changed.

Motherf * cker! This old crocodile was simply too shameless! He cursed in his heart.

How could he not understand that the old Gator had met a human venerable sovereign and wanted him to be his scapegoat?

In addition to his panic, he was also a little confused. The old crocodile had said two seniors, but there was only one person!

Perhaps he was too scared, so he was talking nonsense!

He said to himself.

Eighth tribulation venerable sovereigns were as rare as Phoenix Feathers and Qilin horns. They were extremely rare. It was already very difficult to meet one, let alone two at once. It was basically impossible.

Old crocodile, just you wait!

He glared at the blood crocodile viciously before shifting his body and backing away slowly, "senior, you must not listen to that old crocodile. In terms of meat quality, how can the shark clan be compared to

the crocodile clan? I've only heard that the human clan often catches crocodiles and slaughters them for their meat. I've never heard of the human clan eating the shark clan."

"Hmph! You're a ten-thousand-year-old shark! How can you be the same as the ordinary members of the shark clan!"

"Hmph!" Blood crocodile grunted. Then, he turned to Tang Hao and said, "senior, are you and that senior satisfied with that old flood Dragon?" This old shark is also a gift from me to the two seniors. "

Tang Hao's expression turned strange when he heard that.

It turned out that the old crocodile was looking for a scapegoat.

"He's really a talent!"

Tang Hao stared at him and mumbled.

This old crocodile was cunning, ruthless, and shameless enough.

"That old flood Dragon is alright, right? This shark is just so-so, just two of them, it's not enough!" Tang Hao was not satisfied.

"This ..."

The old crocodile's face froze.

Is two not enough? This appetite was too big!

He really wanted to curse, but he didn't dare to.

"Se ... Senior ... You two, is two of you not enough?" He said carefully.

"Who said there were only two of you?" Tang Hao said.

"Ah?"

The old crocodile was stunned.

Weren't there only two of you?

He had seen it clearly before.

Moreover, two was already enough. It was somewhat unbelievable. How could there be a third? this was an eight-tribulation venerable Emperor, not a seven-tribulation Sir God. Each of them was a top figure in the world.

"You see, isn't he ..."

Tang Hao smiled. He flicked his hand, and a token flew out. A black figure emerged from the token.

As soon as he came out, a monstrous demonic Qi rolled out. He was wearing a hideous battle armor and looked a little horrifying.

“Oh my God!”

The old crocodile took a closer look and almost fainted from fear.

His eyes were so wide that they almost popped out of his head. His mind was blank, and there was only extreme shock in his mind.

Another 8th tribulation expert!

Moreover, the demonic Qi around him looked extremely terrifying, like an ancient demonic god.

How could it be like this!

He felt like he was going crazy!

What sin had he committed that the heavens would punish him like this, allowing him to meet three venerable sovereigns at once!

When the old shark saw this, his eyes rolled back and he almost lost consciousness.

He was completely dumbfounded!

The aura of this eighth tribulation who had suddenly appeared was so terrifying that he could not breathe. What was even more frightening was that this seemed to be the third venerable sovereign. There was still one more who had not come out.

Three venerable sovereigns ... This was simply Asura hell!

In the next moment, he jumped up and turned into a divine light, trying to escape.

He didn't care anymore. If he stayed any longer, he would definitely die. He might as well take a gamble. Maybe there was still a chance of survival.

“Where are you running to?”

“Die!” The demonic soul shouted. His body shook, and he turned into a black divine light, shooting out.

After a while, the blue divine light caught up with Mo Hun. Mo Hun struck out with his halberd and blasted the giant shark out.

Then, he threw a punch, and with a bang, the giant shark's head exploded.

Seeing this scene, the blood crocodile trembled in fear, and its expression became even more frightened.

Oh my God!

This senior was too ferocious and too terrifying!

“Fellow Daoist, come!”

After killing the giant shark, mo hun dragged the corpse and swept back. His Scarlet eyes swept toward the blood crocodile.

Plop!

Blood crocodile immediately knelt down. His huge body bent like a human as he knelt on the ground. “Seniors, please spare me! It wasn’t easy for this one to cultivate, and I spent ten thousand years to reach my current realm. Senior, please take a look, and this one will cut off any piece of flesh you like.”

He pleaded with a long face.

Tang Hao looked at him with a meaningful expression.

This blood crocodile was a talent, and he was a little reluctant to kill it.

“The realm of ten thousand blood can also be considered a great combat power!”

He muttered to himself.

After all, eight-tribulation venerable sovereigns were a minority. The strongest ones below them were ten thousand blood experts. Their numbers were also very small. Only a few of them were among the group of old monsters who had transformed into stars.

Although there were quite a few seventh tribulation cultivators in the gate of fortune now, there were not many thousand blood cultivators. Only the Master of Fortune, the three firmament old Daoist, and a few others could recruit this old crocodile, which would add a powerful combat force to the sect.

“Good! I won’t kill you! But you must submit to me!”

Tang Hao said in a deep voice.

“Good! I’m willing to submit to senior!”

Blood crocodile hurriedly said.

He heaved a sigh of relief in his heart, knowing that his life was saved.

To him, as long as he could keep his life, everything was fine. Losing some freedom was better than losing his life like the old flood Dragon and old shark!

“Take this Dao hun!”

Tang Hao flicked his hand, and a golden stream of divine will shot out and entered the old crocodile’s head.

“Also, I want something from your stomach!”

Tang Hao said.

“What?” The old crocodile was shocked.

“It’s just a Pearl!” Tang Hao opened his palm and showed him the three immortal pearls.

“What kind of bead is this? How could I have this in my stomach?” The old crocodile was at a loss. He didn’t know when he had swallowed such a Pearl.

“Open your mouth, I’ll see for myself!”

Tang Hao sent a wisp of his soul into the blood crocodile’s mouth. A moment later, the wisp of soul returned with a Pearl.

It glowed with a purple light that resonated with the three immortal pearls in Tang Hao’s hands.