

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2640

On the eighth floor of the xuanhuang tower.

At the bottom of a deep lake, a shocking divine light exploded.

A flood Dragon that was tens of thousands of feet long was circling at the bottom of the lake. Its huge body stirred up waves. Its whole body was covered with thick golden scales, and two horns grew on its head.

At this moment, it was in a state of Fury. It twisted its body wildly, and its huge body was like a whip, waving in the water. At the same time, it opened its mouth and shot out golden divine light.

BOOM!

A series of loud sounds exploded at the bottom of the lake.

However, the figure that had been struck did not move.

He stood with his hands behind his back. He was dressed in white, and his black hair was flying in the wind.

When the divine light blasted over, he only raised his hand lightly and slapped it away, as if he was playing it down.

When the figure that was tens of thousands of feet tall came, he also sent out a palm and received it. With another shake, the figure was sent flying.

“Hiss! Hiss! Hiss!”

In the distance, the sound of cold gasps could be heard from time to time.

Emperor Jin Lin and Emperor Xu Yuan stood in the distance and watched this scene. They gasped from time to time and their expressions became more and more shocked.

This was a primordial beast whose bloodline had already transformed into a Dragon and whose cultivation had reached the half-zhizun realm!

His physical body was so strong that he could crush all humans of the same level.

If the two of them were to attack together, they would have vomited blood with a single blow. However, in front of fellow Daoist Tang, this super old flood Dragon was like a small snake. It couldn't even cause a single wave.

This physical body was simply too powerful!

“You must be tired! It's my turn!”

After a long time, when the flood Dragon's momentum began to weaken, Tang Hao made his move.

As soon as he made his move, his true spirit rushed out like a Thunderbolt. Then, he grabbed the immortal halberd and struck out heavily.

Whoosh!

The immortal halberd turned into a bolt of lightning, tearing through the water curtain, void space, and hitting the flood Dragon.

Pfft!

A soft sound.

His golden scales were pierced through, and faint golden blood spurted out of the wound.

The flood Dragon wailed and revealed an expression of extreme fear.

Although he was raised in captivity and his intelligence was suppressed from the start, his instincts were still there. The desire to live drove him to turn around and escape.

"Hmph!"

Tang Hao smirked.

This was a Super Tonic, so how could he let it go?

He flicked his sleeve and the bloody Butcher knife flew out. It turned into a flash of lightning and directly slashed out.

Pfft!

There was another sound.

The flood Dragon's fleeing figure immediately came to a halt. Then, its body split into two, and golden blood gushed out like a spring from its wound.

"Hurry! Catch it!"

Tang Hao shouted at the two people beside him anxiously.

As if they had just woken up from a dream, the two of them rushed forward and took out a Jade bottle to catch the blood.

"These are all treasures!"

When they saw the Golden blood, their eyes burned with passion.

This was the blood of a half-zhizun realm beast. To them, it was a great tonic, let alone a few low-level Saints.

Tang Hao activated the bloody Butcher knife and slashed a few more times. The old flood Dragon was completely killed. He opened his mouth and swallowed the flood dragon's soul.

This soul was also a great supplement, equivalent to nearly ten thousand true spirit pills, which could strengthen his true spirit by a lot.

"Go! Next!"

After raiding the flood Dragon's Nest, the three of them immediately ran to the next Overlord's nest.

"There's someone!"

Tang Hao's expression changed when he approached the nest. He could already hear the sounds of fighting. From a distance, he could see many divine lights hovering above the mountain. There were many of them, and they were obviously from different forces.

Tang Hao looked around and understood.

It was a chaotic battle. Many forces from the five great Daoist sects and the eight great clans had participated. There were also some powerful Daoist sects who had their eyes on this Overlord.

One person naturally couldn't deal with such an Overlord, but as long as there were many people, they could still wear him down.

"This guy is here too!"

He swept over to take a look. The situation was quite chaotic. The Overlord was a nine-headed Golden Eagle. Its entire body was flowing with brilliant divine splendor. Even its wings were golden and indestructible.

The four-sided divine light blasted out, but it couldn't even hurt a single feather.

Tang Hao saw many familiar faces among the attackers. One of them surprised him. It was Qi Lingxiao, the eldest senior brother of the heavenly Sword sect.

After not seeing him for a long time, this fellow had also cultivated his true spirit and advanced half a step.

Of course, Tang Hao could tell at a glance that he had only just formed his true spirit, which was only a few hundred feet in size.

"Tang Bukong is here too, and the one from the Ji clan. Who is that guy?"

Tang Hao's eyes swept across the crowd and noticed a person.

At the moment, the weakest one who could fight was venerable Emperor Jiu Qiao. All of them had extraordinary temperament, but this one was the most outstanding. He was wearing golden armor and even his treasure was golden. It was a golden immortal sword.

The moment he attacked, a River of golden sword-light filled the sky. The golden light around him was so bright that it almost blinded Tang Hao.

“F * ck!”

Tang Hao stared at it for a while and was a little speechless.

This guy was definitely the most eye-catching and flirtatious guy he had ever seen.

“It should be the one from the Five Emperors ‘dojo!”

Xu Yuan stared at it for a while and whispered, “I heard that this xuzi uses a golden immortal sword.”

It should be him!”

Tang Hao nodded.

He had heard of the five Emperor prologue before.

Compared to the Ji clan, the Tang clan’s prologue was much more mysterious. He had not appeared in the Holy region for hundreds of years and had become famous earlier than the Ji clan and Tang Clan.

“It’s said that this person is extremely talented and intelligent, even more so than Tang Bukong. He can understand all the mantras in the world with one touch. Also, I heard that his physical body is extremely strong. I wonder how many wisps of primordial Qi He has cultivated!”

Thearch golden scales said.

They had some understanding of the five prologue and had asked around before.

“You do have some strength!”

Tang Hao nodded after a moment of observation.

He could tell that the true spirit of this five Emperor prologue was quite strong, almost 10000 feet, much stronger than the prologue of the Ji clan and the Tang Clan.

Tang Hao quickly retracted his gaze and turned to look at the nine-headed Golden Eagle.

The nine-headed Eagle tribe was an extremely powerful tribe among the bloodlines of the untainted land. They were brutal and violent, and their ferocity was comparable to that of the demonic ROC tribe. The Golden bloodline was the oldest bloodline in this tribe.

Hence, the strength of this nine-headed Eagle was far stronger than the old flood Dragon.

So many nine acupores opened and half-step venerable sovereigns had besieged him for a long time, but not even a feather was blown off. Instead, many venerable sovereigns were injured by the bird's claws.

"Do it!"

Tang Hao flicked his sleeve, and the immortal halberd flew out.

If he didn't make a move now, he wouldn't be able to make a move after these people wore down the bird's strength. He would offend everyone here.

"Alright!"

"Yes, master!" Xu Yuan and Jin Lin responded and attacked with their treasures.