

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 3104

“Yellow mud again!”

Tang Hao furrowed his brows as he looked at the well from a distance.

In the absolute beginning land, he had found several pieces of yellow mud stained with Emperor’s blood. They looked very similar to this yellow mud, and the color was almost the same.

Could it be ... That the two were related?

Tang Hao’s heart trembled when he thought of that.

If it was true, then the well in front of them must have an extraordinary origin, and the things inside must be even more extraordinary.

He hesitated for a moment, then continued to walk toward the well.

One step, two steps ...

The closer he got to the well, the more nervous he became.

At this place, the aura of death was extremely heavy. If he wasn’t wearing the celestial king’s robe, he probably wouldn’t have been able to withstand it.

And this death energy was coming from this well.

That terrifying object was in the well!

Tang Hao took a deep breath as he slowly approached the well. Then, he stuck his head out and looked into the well.

In the well, a pale-white aura of death filled the air, and for a moment, nothing could be seen clearly.

After adapting for a moment, he slightly narrowed his eyes and could vaguely see a little.

The bottom of the yellow mud well was covered with black things. They were wrapped up layer by layer like a cocoon.

Upon closer inspection, those black things were clearly hair!

Tang Hao’s hair stood on end.

The barren mountain and ancient well, coupled with the layers of curled black hair, this scene was really a bit horrifying!

“Could it be a corpse or a head in this black hair?”

Tang Hao said to himself.

A strong sense of uneasiness rose in his heart, driving him to move his feet and retreat.

However, at this moment, there was a strange rustling sound. The long black hair suddenly moved and spread out, revealing a white head inside.

It was the head of a woman!

She had a pale, cold face. Her eyes blinked and opened suddenly, staring straight at Tang Hao.

For some reason, Tang Hao's body suddenly stopped and he could not move.

"Not good!"

Tang Hao was shocked.

He had been suppressed by a great divine power, which was similar to a binding spell. The fact that he could be immobilized meant that this woman's strength far exceeded his, reaching a level that he could not imagine at present.

"Where did this little fellow come from?"

Rustle! Rustle!

It was the sound of the black hair rolling again.

The head flew up just like that, suspended in the well, and stared at him coldly.

Tang Hao's scalp almost exploded when he saw that.

The scene in front of them was really a little too frightening!

"Senior, how are you?"

"Senior, I was just passing by and didn't mean to disturb you. I hope that senior can be magnanimous and let this junior off!"

Tang Hao forced a smile and said.

He was a little regretful. He shouldn't have come. It was the same last time at the Li water continent. He shouldn't have entered that dangerous place. If he didn't have so many tricks up his sleeve, he would have died in that broken place.

What kind of ghost immortal realm was this? where did so many broken places come from? one was a fight between two old monsters that had been going on for thousands of years, and the other was simply suppressing a broken-page Sadako. It was simply frightening!

He cursed in his heart.

He had never seen such a strange place in Pangu world.

The woman didn't say anything, only staring at him coldly.

Even though they were separated by the immortal King treasure garment, Tang Hao was sure that she could see him.

"Your treasured clothing looks a little familiar. I seem to recognize it, but who refined it? How come I can't remember!"

"You have a familiar aura, but whose is it?"

The woman suddenly frowned and began to Mutter.

"I forgot! How could I have forgotten!"

Gradually, her expression became a little crazy, and her tone gradually became higher and higher, like a scream.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Her hair then began to curl up violently, dancing in all directions.

"He really has a great background!"

Tang Hao was shocked when he heard that.

She actually recognized this treasured clothing and knew who had refined it. This meant that she was also from the ancient era and had an extraordinary identity.

"Then, senior, what do you remember?"

Tang Hao asked.

"I remember ... It was Tianhuang. He killed me. This bastard, animal, he was the one who cut off my head and put it here. I have an irreconcilable hatred for him!"

The woman was startled and suddenly screamed again. Her expression was crazy, and her eyes were filled with monstrous resentment.

Oh my God!

Tang Hao gulped. He was even more shocked now.

His guess was right. The woman in front of him was indeed related to Emperor Tianhuang. This ancient well was built by Emperor Tianhuang.

To be able to make Emperor Tianhuang attack, this woman must be extremely powerful, probably at the level of an ancient Celestial King.

After all, in the ancient era, there were only a few immortal emperors, and many of them had fallen in the war with the Dragon count divine clan.

“Since there’s a grudge, then it’s easy!”

Tang Hao’s eyes rolled. He had an idea.

“Senior, are you talking about the Tianhuang immortal Emperor? Speaking of which, this junior actually has enmity with him, and it’s also an irreconcilable enmity! How about ... Senior, you let me go first. I’ll cultivate hard after I return and kill Emperor Tianhuang to avenge you. ”

Tang Hao said confidently.

“You, also have a grudge against him?”

The woman was startled.

“Senior, look, What is this? Ten thousand laws mountain! The ancient Dao Celestial Emperor was suppressed by the Tianhuang Celestial Emperor. As the successor of the ancient Dao Celestial Emperor, I naturally have to kill this Tianhuang dog and take revenge for the ancient Dao senior. ”

Tang Hao opened his mouth without blushing or his heart beating.

The woman was stunned again.

“Ten thousand laws divine mountain? Ancient Dao Emperor? I seem to remember that you’re right, you make sense ...”

She mumbled to herself. Her eyes flashed, and the restraints on Tang Hao’s body disappeared.

“Are you a descendant of the ancient Dao? Then you have to avenge me and kill Tianhuang! We must kill him!” She shrieked, her expression turning somewhat terrifying.

“Don’t worry, senior. I’ll definitely kill that bastard with my own hands. However, you should know that he’s very powerful. In order to kill him, I’ll need a lot of treasures to improve my strength ...”

“Senior, please take a look. Do you have any treasures on you?”

Tang Hao began to bluff.

“Treasure? I’m already in this state, what treasure would I have?” The woman murmured, somewhat confused.

“For example, a connate spirit item?”

Tang Hao asked.

The woman only shook her head.

“It’s fine, it’s fine even if you don’t!” Tang Hao chuckled. He looked around, and his eyes lit up.

Weren’t those immortal corpses wandering around treasures?

He didn’t need a lot of them, just two or three gold Immortals, and his strength would be greatly improved.

Without the immortal spirit body, his combat strength was at most comparable to an ordinary gold immortal with just two immortal artifacts. With the help of two or three gold immortal Yin corpses, he could become even stronger and firmly suppress a gold immortal.

These Yin corpses at the Golden immortal level were rare and precious treasures!