

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2119

"I really regret not killing you earlier!"

The night patriarch gritted his teeth and said with hatred.

"Is that so?"

Tang Hao chuckled and looked at him coldly. There was no fear on his face.

If it was in the past, he would be afraid of the night Lord. But now, the two of them were on the same level, and he had nothing to be afraid of.

"I really didn't expect that, no, I'm afraid that at that time, no one in the entire Pangu continent would have expected that you would survive and advance to the seventh tribulation one day!" The night patriarch shouted.

Back when the myriad of races had pursued him, everyone had thought that this brat was dead for sure. During the battle of the ancient deity plateau, everyone had also thought that this brat would be defeated and die at the hands of young master Taixu ...

However, the kid survived every time.

Today, this kid had even advanced to the seventh calamity, standing at the same height as him.

It had only been a few years!

When he first came to Pangu, he was only at the second tribulation. In the blink of an eye, more than ten years had passed, and he had advanced to the seventh tribulation. This speed was too fast, so fast that it was almost unbelievable.

If he had hardened his heart and killed this brat, Jiuxuan would not have died, and his night race's primogenitor armor would not have been lost.

"But it's still not too late ..."

He mumbled, his expression turning ferocious.

He still had a chance now. This kid had just advanced to the seventh tribulation, so he still had a chance to kill him. If it were a few years later, with this kid's talent, he was afraid that he would not have another chance.

He had to grasp this opportunity!

He grunted coldly and turned into smoke. When he reappeared, he was already in front of Tang Hao and was about to attack him.

In his palm, there was a black mist that emitted a shocking evil Qi. It was the poison of his night race.

Tang Hao was not afraid at all. His body shook, and his aura exploded.

He shouted, clenched his right fist, and punched.

In his body, celestial core power surged, and the five drops of celestial blood trembled violently. They released waves of surging power and blasted out with this punch.

“Swish!”

Seeing this, the night Lord’s mouth twitched and he couldn’t help but laugh.

This kid ... Was too arrogant! Too naive!

He had just advanced to the 7th tribulation, yet his confidence was already inflated and he did not know the immensity of the heavens and earth!

The seven tribulations were also divided into levels. He had advanced for a long time and had refined dozens of drops of blood in his body, but this kid had just advanced.

“This is also good! If this brat was determined to run, I wouldn’t have been able to catch up! I’ll take the chance to kill him in one go!”

The night Lord thought to himself.

His body trembled and he activated the 20 drops of immortal blood in his body again. In an instant, the aura of his palm skyrocketed.

Bang!

The next moment, a fist and a palm collided.

The teasing smile on the night patriarch’s face instantly froze. The excitement in his eyes turned into shock and disbelief.

Then, his eyes slowly widened, revealing extreme shock.

His opponent was not sent flying by his punch as he had expected.

His all-out punch was received, and the kid’s body only trembled slightly, and he was only forced back a few steps.

But ... How was this possible?

This kid had just advanced to the seventh tribulation! After congealing blood to refine a drop of blood, one could refine another drop of immortal blood after being baptized by immortal Qi. At most, it would be two drops of immortal blood.

How could a mere two drops of immortal blood be a match for his twenty drops of immortal blood?

This was simply impossible!

With his strength, shouldn't he be able to easily crush this kid?

"Are you very surprised?"

Tang Hao said with a cold smile.

"How many drops of blood did you manage to refine?"

The night patriarch shouted in a deep voice.

He realized that there were definitely more than two drops of immortal blood in this kid's body. Otherwise, he wouldn't have been able to block his punch.

Tang Hao extended his hand and spread his fingers.

"Five drops? Why do you have five drops of blood?"

The night Lord was stunned and revealed a look of disbelief.

Didn't this kid just advance? where did he get five drops of blood?

At the same time, he was even more confused. What kind of blood were these five drops of immortal blood? how could this kid fight him head-on with just five drops of blood?

Tang Hao glanced at the elders of the great void heaven and smiled. "Young master Taixu is a good man! He gave me his blood! You helped me to pass the seven tribulations!"

"What?"

The night Lord was shocked.

The blood of young master Taixu?

Isn't that the legendary immortal blood of no beginning?

He knew about this. He had heard that young master Taixu had collected nine types of Supreme blood to refine the immortal blood without beginning.

Since the blood had already been refined, how could young master Taixu lose and even have his blood taken away?

What kind of blood in this world could surpass the immortal blood of no beginning?

At this moment, he was in complete disbelief.

However, when he looked at the elders of the great void heaven and saw their gloomy faces, he knew that what the kid said was true.

His face suddenly sank and became unsightly.

He had thought that this was his last chance to kill this kid, but he was still one step too late.

As soon as this kid reached the 7th tribulation, he had reached the five Blood Realm, and the immortal blood he had refined was as powerful as the immortal blood of no beginning. Therefore, he could not kill him by himself.

“How could it be like this!”

He mumbled, feeling extremely unwilling.

“Let’s stop here today! Even though I can’t win against you, Night Lord, you can’t do anything to me either. And everyone from the great void heaven, we will meet again!”

Tang Hao said indifferently.

He retracted his aura and cupped his hands at the two of them. Then, he turned around calmly, tore open the void, and left.

“This kid ...”

Be it the elders of the great void heaven or the night Lord, their faces were ashen.

They didn’t chase after him, because they knew that they couldn’t catch up with him. That kid had ye Cha and his cultivation was at the seventh tribulation. It was hard for them to catch up with him. Even if they caught up, so what? it would still be hard for them to kill him!

At this moment, they had no way to deal with this kid.

“Let’s go!”

After a long time, elder Xu Heng hollered and flicked his sleeves in anger. He brought the elders of the great void heaven and left.

When they came, they were aggressive, but when they left, they were in a sorry state.

This time, the great void heaven had suffered a great loss. Their eldest young master was defeated again and was robbed of his immortal blood of no beginning, as well as his treasures.

After they left, the night patriarch still stood in the same place, his face uncertain.

He was a little unwilling, annoyed, and even a little worried.

The night clan had a deep enmity with that kid. When the other clans were chasing after them, the night clan had taken action to deal with that kid. After that, the night clan had also actively participated in the hundred clan Alliance.

Now, that kid had advanced to the seventh tribulation and his strength had skyrocketed. He was so strong that even he couldn't do anything to him. If that kid retaliated and attacked the night clan, the night clan would be in danger.

"That kid is a ruthless person. He might really take revenge on my night race. No, I have to hurry back and take charge of the clan and recall all my disciples!"

He became a little anxious and quickly left, hurrying back to the night clan.