

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2140

“That’s great. I can severely injure him with this attack. It will be much easier to kill him later!”

Lord han laughed coldly in his heart.

At this moment, the two water dragons collided with the blood light with a loud bang.

What happened next gave Lord han and the rest of the Han clan a huge shock. The two water dragons were only able to hold on for a moment before they were blasted apart by the blood light.

The blood-red light continued to charge towards Lord han.

“This ... How is this possible?”

Lord Han’s face paled.

Although he didn’t use his full strength in the attack just now, he had used 70% to 80% of his strength. According to logic, it should be enough to seriously injure this kid. After all, this kid had just advanced to the 7th tribulation, and he only had two drops of immortal blood at most.

In terms of immortal blood, he had at least ten times more than this kid.

Since both of them had a Supreme artifact, he would be able to defeat his opponent with 70 to 80 percent of his strength.

However, the result was unexpected.

Just as he was in a daze, the blood-red light arrived in front of him. The halberd struck down and blasted onto the divine cauldron.

Clang!

A deafening explosion.

The divine cauldron trembled violently. Lord Han’s body also trembled as he let out a muffled groan.

“Heavens!”

The Han clan cultivators were dumbfounded.

They couldn’t believe their eyes at all. Their clan leader had actually suffered a loss!

Clang clang clang!

The rumbling sounds continued.

Tang Hao swung his halberd like lightning, causing the divine cauldron to tremble continuously. Lord Han's body trembled continuously as well, and he appeared to be in a sorry state.

"How did this happen?"

Lord Han was completely dumbfounded. The strength that this brat was displaying at this moment did not seem like that of a newly advanced seventh tribulation!

He would believe it if the kid had been promoted for more than ten years!

Clang!

With another strike, Lord Han was forced back. His expression grew more and more aghast as his eyes widened. He stared fixedly at his opponent, sizing him up as though he was trying to figure out something.

"You ... How many drops of blood do you have?"

He could not help but ask.

"It's only five drops! Compared to you, Lord Han, I'm far inferior!"

Tang Hao said coldly.

"Five ... Five drops?"

Lord Han was stunned, and his eyes widened.

Five drops of blood?

You must be joking!

When a person had just advanced to the seventh tribulation, they would usually have two drops of blood in their body. Occasionally, some people could have three drops of blood in their body, but they could only do so after preparing for a long time.

For an ordinary seventh tribulation Transcender, it would take at least ten years of cultivation, or even dozens of years, to refine three more drops of immortal blood.

But this kid, he had five drops the moment he advanced!

What kind of freak was this!

Moreover, with this kid's aptitude, the blood he refined was definitely not ordinary. That was why this kid could be so fierce.

"What kind of blood did you refine?"

Lord Han couldn't hold back his curiosity and asked.

"Blood of chaos!"

"Blood of chaos? What kind of blood is this?"

When Lord Han heard this, his face was filled with doubt.

"It's just a little stronger than the immortal blood of no beginning!" Tang Hao said.

Lord Han was stunned at first and was a little puzzled. What kind of blood was the No beginning immortal blood? When he came back to his senses, he was stunned. Then, his expression changed drastically as he sucked in a breath of cold air and revealed an extremely shocked expression.

The immortal blood of no beginning was created by Emperor No Beginning, the head of the 100 Immortals in the ancient times. It was known as the most powerful immortal blood!

The chaos blood was even stronger than the No beginning immortal blood. How abnormal was that?!

He did not have the slightest doubt in his heart, because he knew that the blood this kid refined was definitely extraordinary.

He stood there, his mind gradually sinking.

This kid's power had once again exceeded his expectations. Five drops of immortal blood were even more powerful than the immortal blood of no beginning. Although this kid might not be as powerful as him, he could definitely compete with him.

With the ancient city's power, he could firmly suppress this brat, but it would be extremely difficult to kill him. The price he had to pay was unimaginable.

"Stop!"

Tang Hao said.

"Before you kill me, I will slaughter your Han clan! I'll make your Han clan's blood flow like a river!"

As Tang Hao spoke, two beams of divine light shot out from his body. They were his clones.

When Lord Han saw this, his face turned pale.

These two avatars were both at the great circle of the sixth tribulation. He recognized one as the famous Heaven and Earth Origin Core, while he did not recognize the other one. However, judging from the aura, it should be at the same level as the Heaven and Earth Origin Core.

These two avatars were extremely powerful. Other than him, no one in the clan could stop them.

What was even more shocking was that these two clones actually both had Supreme artifacts, two for each of them!

What this kid said was true. He didn't even need two clones. Just one clone was enough to slaughter everyone in the Han clan.

"Heavens!"

The Han clan cultivators looked at the two clones with pale faces and fear.

The elders' faces were ashen. The strength of these two avatars was too terrifying. They couldn't resist it at all. The clan leader had to focus on dealing with the kid's main body and had no time to stop these two avatars.

As long as the clan leader and the kid's original body fought, these two avatars would be enough to wipe out the Han clan.

"Lord Han, whether you want to fight or make peace, it's all up to you!"

Tang Hao shouted coldly.

Lord Han's face was dark as he remained silent.

The surroundings of the ancient city were deathly silent.

All of the Han clan members had apprehensive looks on their faces as they turned their gazes to Lord Han.

Lord Han's expression kept changing, but his heart was in an intense struggle.

He was a little unwilling and even felt a little humiliated.

His entire Han clan had actually been suppressed by this one person and forced into such a situation!

"It seems like you want to fight, Lord Han? Then this Tang will accompany you to the end!"

Tang Hao said.

With a thought, his two clones received the order and activated the Supreme weapons in their hands.

"Wait!"

Lord Han hurriedly shouted.

"What's wrong?"

Tang Hao looked at him.

“You can take the person away. I can also give you the life Jade. However ...” Lord Han hesitated for a moment before gritting his teeth and shouting.

“But what?”

“After you take the person and the life Jade away, the enmity between you and my Han clan will be settled. There will be no more connection between us!” Lord Han said.

“Alright!”

Tang Hao said.

“Then it’s settled!” Lord Han said.

“A!”

The elders below all sighed, their faces dejected and unwilling.

The Han clan had paid such a heavy price, but in the end, it was all for nothing!

“It’s all my fault! It’s all my fault!”

Han Shifeng sat there in a daze, his face dazed.

It was all because of him!

If it wasn’t for his suggestion, things wouldn’t have turned out this way!

“Go! Bring Yu Tong’s life Jade!”

Lord Han called over a disciple and instructed.

“Yes,” the disciple replied and immediately ran away. After a few minutes, he returned with a small Jade tablet in his hand. The name Han Yutong was carved on it.

“Take it! Take him away too!”

Lord Han took the Jade tablet and tossed it to Tang Hao.

Tang Hao took it and examined it carefully. He accepted it after making sure that there were no problems.

“Let’s go!”

He landed on the ground, took Han Yutong with him, and flew out.