

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2207

Buzzzzzz!

There was a sharp cry.

In the sky above the mountain range, a fiery red Bird spread its wings, and a blazing flame lit up, dyeing the sky red.

OWW!

A deafening tiger roar.

A White Tiger with a pair of wings on its ribs roared at the sky. The sound waves rolled and turned into visible shock waves that swept in all directions. Wherever they went, the mountain rocks cracked and the void trembled.

At this moment, countless primordial beasts revealed their auras in all directions of the mountain range of fortune. The scene was as if the heavens and earth were collapsing. It was extremely terrifying.

All the cultivators around were already frightened.

However, the white-robed figure standing in front of the mountain Gate remained unmoved, and his expression remained calm.

“I found the Dragon corpse myself, so it’s naturally mine. There’s no reason for me to hand it over. Aren’t you guys just trying to threaten me with your numbers? today, I’d like to see how capable you are to be so presumptuous in front of my creation mountain!”

Tang Hao’s cold eyes scanned the surroundings, revealing his killing intent.

“Hmph! Little brat! You’re quite arrogant!”

“A newly advanced seventh tribulation cultivator dares to be so arrogant. Even that old monster from the Ling clan wouldn’t dare to speak to us like that!”

The primordial beasts around him were getting more and more furious.

“Kill him! Not only does he have the Dragon’s corpse, but he also has countless treasures. His flesh and blood are Supreme tonics that can transform our bloodlines!”

The black demonic Python shrieked.

“That’s right! This kid has once swallowed the blood of a ROC King. It is said that he also has the bloodline of a God. For our tribe, his flesh and blood are indeed Supreme tonics, even more effective than the legendary immortal medicine.”

A giant beast chimed in.

At once, the giant beasts revealed a greedy look.

They stared at the white-robed figure with burning eyes as if they were looking at some peerless delicacy.

Gulu!

Many giant beasts couldn't help but swallow their saliva.

This brat was so freakish, who knew just how many natural treasures he had swallowed. With the divine beast's blood essence, his flesh and blood would definitely be of the highest grade!

"You want to eat me?" Tang Hao was surprised, then he laughed coldly. "You can try! Let's see who's eating who!"

"Hmph! Human brat, don't be so arrogant. If you have the guts, don't run and fight with your Grandpa Lion here! Whoever wins will eat the other!"

The Golden Lion lifted its head and looked at Tang Hao with disdain.

"Alright!"

Tang Hao agreed.

"What?" The Golden Lion was stunned. He had thought that this kid would be afraid and not dare to agree, but he didn't expect this kid to agree without thinking.

He couldn't believe her straightforward attitude.

"Hahaha! You all heard it, this kid has personally agreed, you can't go back on your word!"

The Golden Lion was overjoyed and almost jumped up from the ground.

The other prehistoric behemoths were all stunned and in disbelief.

This old lion wasn't weak and was famous in the lion deity mountain. Even the old monster of the Ling clan, a human cultivator who had cultivated thirty to forty drops of immortal blood, wasn't his match. How could this kid be able to do it?

"Where does this kid get his confidence from?"

The medicine master muttered in the air, his face full of confusion.

He knew that this kid's strength was extraordinary, even the night Lord was no match for him. But this old lion was not ordinary, it had the extremely rare bloodline of the Golden Lion. With this kid's current strength, he was definitely not his match.

“Brat, your Grandpa Lion hasn’t eaten human flesh for a long time. Today, I’ll have a taste and see what it’s like to be the number one genius of the human race!”

The Golden Lion roared and pounced forward, its claws aimed at Tang Hao.

Tang Hao’s lips curled into a bright smile.

“I haven’t eaten lion meat for a long time. A 7th tribulation Golden Lion must taste extraordinary!”

With that, a cold light flashed in his eyes. He clenched his right fist and punched forward.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

In his body, his immortal blood was shaking violently, releasing surging immortal essence. It surged in his meridians, making a thunderous sound.

The God’s spiritual bone on his chest also brightened up and gave off a shocking divine light.

This punch was filled with all his power. It tore open the void and blasted out.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Under this punch, even the void was distorted, and black cracks appeared.

The Golden lion’s face was still full of contempt, but when he sensed this aura, his expression changed. His eyes widened, revealing extreme shock.

“This ... This aura ...”

He couldn’t help but exclaim.

In his shocked eyes, the punch came and hit his lion claw.

Bang!

A deafening explosion.

Then, there was a sorrowful cry.

Under the stunned gazes of the beasts in all directions and the many cultivators in the distance, the Golden Lion that was as large as a mountain actually cried out in pain as it was sent flying by a punch.

Accompanied by a loud boom, he fell to the ground in a sorry state.