

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2445

Tang Hao had some understanding of the ancient witch clan.

The Barbarian tribe in the lower realm was the descendant of the Sorcerer tribe.

The fifth master of the Golden cauldron was also a member of the Zhurong family.

“Let’s go and take a look!”

Tang Hao was tempted.

Because of the fifth generation master, he had a good impression of the Sorcerer tribe. Since the Sorcerer tribe had appeared, he naturally wanted to go and take a look.

He sat in the market for a while and spent some time to find out more about Zhu Rong’s current situation, then he set out.

If he went any further, he would be out of the xiuzhe’s territory and enter the divine mountain’s territory.

In this wild land, there were rarely any cultivators. The ones living here were all giant beasts that were tens of thousands of feet long or even larger. From afar, he could even see the end of the horizon, where a few towering divine mountains stood.

Those were the places where the most powerful creatures of the untainted land lived.

There were not many 8th tribulation creatures in the untainted land, but they were individually powerful. He had seen a few of them in the tomb of the green wood celestial race and had drawn a lot of hatred from them.

He stood in the air and looked at the divine mountains with a burning gaze.

The flesh and blood of the untainted tribe were great tonics, especially those of the eight tribulations. Their flesh and blood were comparable to top-notch immortal medicine. If he could eat one, he would surely be able to open another aperture immediately.

But he thought about it and decided to forget it.

He had too many enemies now. The great void sect master’s group of six, the bugged Mahesvara Buddha, and the desolate evil demon Thearch who was still recuperating in the depths of the North Sea. This lineup was enough to give him a headache.

If he were to offend the untainted tribe, he would have a dozen more enemies.

He retracted his gaze and continued to move forward.

Along the way, gazes swept over him from time to time, and some giant prehistoric beasts lurking around were ready to make a move.

He was too lazy to make a move. He only revealed a trace of his aura, but it frightened these giant beasts and made them flee in a frenzy.

He moved forward slowly, while searching for magic beads, towards Zhu Rong's territory.

Seven days passed just like that.

He didn't find any immortal beads, but he had gained a lot of other things. Some rare plants and some eggs with primitive bloodlines. He stole a lot of them and planned to bring them back for the disciples of the sect to use.

On this day, he was leisurely wandering around this desolate land when his expression suddenly changed. He heard the sound of an intense battle coming from far away.

There were the shouts of xiuzhe, and also the roars of giant beasts.

Tang Hao turned around and looked up.

In an instant, his line of sight crossed thousands of miles and saw the situation over there.

A flying ship was hovering in the sky, and a flock of birds were besieging it. Each of these birds was ten thousand feet long, and their wings were spread open, making their bodies even larger. Their entire bodies were green, and they had a metallic luster.

On the deck of the flying boat, there were many xiuzhe. They were all wearing moon-white Daoist robes. They controlled their flying swords to block the green birds.

Clang clang clang!

When the flying swords struck, dazzling sparks burst out.

Tang Hao shook his head as he watched.

These xiuzhe and the birds were all at the third or fourth tribulation. The difference was not big, but in the same level, the wilderness had always been stronger than the xiuzhe. The swords of these xiuzhe could not cut through the solid scales of these birds.

After a while, these xiuzhe would not be able to resist and lose.

If they didn't have a good way to escape, these people would also die in the mouths of these birds.

"This flag is ... Chi clan?"

Tang Hao glanced at the flag on the swift Boat. There was a large word "Chi" on it.

He pondered for a moment and shook his head.

He didn't have any impression of it.

There were too many ancient race tribesmen in Pangu. There were tens of thousands of them. He didn't know all of them. He might have visited the creation sect before, but his strength wasn't that great. He didn't have any impression of them.

"Why did you come to this place?"

He mumbled, somewhat puzzled.

This is the depths of the primeval land, where there are 5th tribulation and 6th tribulation primeval beasts everywhere. This group of people who are at most at the 4th tribulation, are coming here to die!

"Forget it, I'll help!"

Tang Hao was not a cold-blooded person. Moreover, the Chi clan might be on good terms with the creation sect. He would help them if he could.

He immediately moved and headed in that direction.

"Dao friend, we are from the Chi clan. We can't hold on much longer, please lend us a hand!"

The Chi clan cultivator on the boat called out when he saw Tang Hao appear nearby.

Although they didn't see the strength of these people, they knew that they couldn't be weak since they were here. One more person meant one more force, and they might be able to stop this group of beasts.

Tang Hao nodded. He didn't need to do anything. He only let out a wisp of his aura.

Sensing this aura, the birds in the surroundings were stunned and their bodies froze. The next moment, they revealed an expression of extreme fear and flew out as if they were escaping.

At this moment, a loud noise came from the sky. The void cracked open, and a huge flying boat shuttled out.

There was a flag on the boat with the character "Yao" written on it.