

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1094

Tang Hao could recognize several figures standing on that ship. They were all Path-Chosen.

The person standing in the middle was none other than the Path-Chosen of the Great Sacred Flame Sect.

The ship was three meters tall and six meters long. Its entire body was shining with golden light, and there were even dragon and phoenix carvings on it. It looked very impressive, and its speed was even more astonishing. It was a lot faster than Tang Hao's ship.

The group of Path-Chosen laughed smugly and crashed toward Tang Hao's ship.

Tang Hao quickly dodged, but they continued to chase after him.

Bang!

The two ships collided. Tang Hao's ship shook violently and almost flipped over.

The difference in weight between the two ships was too big!

The group of Path-Chosen laughed even more arrogantly and kept steering their ship toward Tang Hao. Time and time again, they managed to crash into Tang Hao's ship, causing it to shake and almost capsize.

"F*ck!"

Tang Hao cursed angrily.

After crashing a few more times, the Path-Chosen ship finally sped up, leaving Tang Hao far behind.

Tang Hao gritted his teeth, and his expression became somewhat gloomy.

Not long after, another large ship caught up and overtook him. There was also a group of Path-Chosen on it.

Those ships had more people. When they activated their powers together, their speed was much faster.

With those people as precedents, more and more groups of people worked together to craft large ships. They left the large group of individual platforms far behind. Even Tang Hao was also overtaken by more and more large ships.

They mocked him whenever they overtook him.

Soon, he was out of the top ten.

"You forced my hand!" Tang Hao said fiercely.

He slowed down, took out all the spiritual materials he had collected, and began to modify the ship.

He expanded layer by layer, and the small ship became a big one. The talisman formation was upgraded, and thick spikes were installed on both sides. A particularly thick spike was installed in front of the ship, which made the whole ship look like a hedgehog.

He commanded the big ship and charged forward murderously.

“Oh my god! What monster is that?”

When everyone saw that, their eyes opened wide with astonishment.

“Come on! Crash into me!”

Tang Hao shouted and crashed into a large ship in front of him.

“F*ck!”

The people on the ship were in their forties to fifties. Most of them were in the latter period or the peak of the State of the Nascent Soul. When they looked behind them, their faces turned pale.

The sharp spikes made them fear for their lives, and the ship was unbelievably fast. If the ship crashed into theirs, their ship would surely capsize.

“Dodge!”

They cried out in panic and hurriedly steered the ship away.

Naturally, Tang Hao’s ship was even faster. Before they could move away, he crashed into them.

The ship was torn apart from stern to bow. The people on it were immediately thrown away and fell down screaming.

Tang Hao reached out and gathered the wreckage. After melting it down, he added the metal to his own ship.

Then, he continued to charge forward.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

One ship after another was torn apart. Screams of pain echoed wherever he passed. The people in front of him tried to maintain their distance from Tang Hao’s ship.

However, the speed of Tang Hao’s ship was too fast. It caught up with them in an instant and capsized them one by one.

Tang Hao salvaged the wrecks and continued to modify his ship. The hull became bigger and bigger and eventually surpassed nine meters.

By then, he did not need any more spikes. His ship could tear apart any other ship by crashing into them.

“It’s too scary!”

The people behind looked at the huge ship in front of them with pale faces.

The people on the few remaining ships in front were scared out of their wits.

“Damn, who’s that guy?”

“How did he craft such a monster by himself?”

They were even more confused.

Those groups of people had to divide the work among themselves to craft their ships. However, that guy crafted that monstrosity alone!

How did he do that, and how did he do it so quickly?

“I’m sure that person has profound attainments in crafting!”

On the ship at the front, the Path-Chosen of the Great Sacred Flame Sect was frowning. His expression was extremely grave.

The Great Sacred Flame Sect was renowned in the First Continent for its crafting techniques. As the number one prodigy of his sect, his crafting skills were not much worse than the elders.

It was because of him that his group was able to craft a large ship so quickly.

If that guy crafted an even larger ship all by himself, it meant that his crafting skills were far superior.

How was that possible though?

Who else could be better than the Great Sacred Flame Sect in crafting?

While he was lost in thought, that monstrous ship slammed into several other large ships and toward his ship.

Bang! The ship was instantly dismantled, and the people were thrown out. They hurriedly took out their original platforms and sat on them.

They cursed and swore miserably.

“Bye!”

Tang Hao waved at them and steered away.

Twenty minutes later, Tang Hao noticed a plaza in front of him, and the old man was hovering in the sky. It was obvious that he had reached the destination.

Seeing the huge ship sailing toward him in the starry sky, the old man could not help but grimace. "That little monster!"

He had been observing the race, and he knew what the kid had done.

How could that monstrous ship move so fast?

He could tell that the kid had a terrifying crafting technique!

"Congratulations! Congratulations!"

He smiled and went up to greet Tang Hao.

Tang Hao hurriedly put away the giant warship, afraid that the old man would want it back.

The spiritual materials he had gathered were enough for him to craft another giant golem. He was quite reluctant to part with it.

The old man could tell what Tang Hao was thinking. He smiled and said, "Don't worry, it's yours now!"

Tang Hao heaved a sigh of relief. He landed on the plaza and waited.

Five minutes later, a beam of light flew over from the starry sky. It was a large ship carrying Yao Tian, Ji Wu, and the others.

"Those guys actually worked with each other!"

Tang Hao was slightly surprised.

"It's you!"

They were surprised to see Tang Hao at the plaza.

Of course, Tang Hao had already changed back to his original appearance.

They were first shocked, then dejected.

"Dammit, I should have known. I can't think of another freak other than that guy!" Yao Tian said gloomily.

More large ships continued to arrive. They were all shocked when they saw Tang Hao.

Those who had arrived first were humans. The primordial scions came later because they did not know how to craft Artifacts.

“We’re moving on to the next stage. In this stage, you will enter an illusory realm and complete a mission. You can use whatever means possible to complete it, and the faster the better.

“All of you, sit down. The trial will begin soon!”

Everyone did what was told.

“Now, close your eyes!”

Hearing that, Tang Hao closed his eyes. Following that, he felt a wave of dizziness in his head. His entire body felt groggy, and he soon lost consciousness.