

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1188

The surroundings were deathly silent. Everyone's expression was a little dull. Especially at the bow of the ship, the old man in white and his group were even more dumbfounded. They were in a daze and couldn't believe their eyes. One punch! A simple punch had ended the battle! Not only did their rookies suffer a crushing defeat, but they were also stripped naked. It was a tragic sight! 'Is ... Is this a dream? Although their newcomer had just advanced to the late-stage, his strength was not weak at all. He was a true-blue thousand-year-old monster. How could he be defeated with one punch? Who was that guy on the other side? "Al! How pitiful!" Those from the fifth and seventh continents who were watching the show shook their heads and sighed, but there was a gloating look in their eyes. "Who is he? This strength was too terrifying! I'm almost catching up to those few!" "This isn't a newbie, he's clearly a peerless old monster! That's weird, why haven't I heard of it before?" The crowd whispered to each other and discussed. Their gazes were filled with shock and confusion as they looked at Tang Hao. After sizing him up, they were even more in awe and incomparably fearful. "Look, that's the third form of the spiritual bone. Judging from its characteristics, it's most likely a Dragon Bone! Another super expert!" "Heavens! It's incredible to be able to cultivate a Dragon Bone to the third form!" The doubt in their hearts grew stronger. "Hey! A bunch of fools, you don't even know his strength and you just casually attacked. Is he someone you can offend? He was the ninth king in all of eternity, King Qin! He's a monster who once beheaded a Cult Master!" Old Daoist Ji Ling gloated. "What? He's the King of Qin?" Everyone's body trembled as if they were struck by lightning. Their faces were completely dumbfounded. "Let's go! Let's go!" Old Daoist Ji Ling and the others donned their treasured clothing and armors, then took out their defensive treasures and entered the nine-colored crystal Mist from the side. "Hahaha! You're so silly!" The others also laughed and entered. Old demon Tuntian, the spiritual Emperor, and the others remained silent. They glanced at Tang Hao coldly and then rushed into the crystal Mist. "Old mu, I'm leaving!" Sir system was very pleased with itself. It waved at the old man in white, kept the ship, and rushed into the crystal Mist while laughing. "Aiya! Which one should I wear?" Tang Hao was still in a dilemma. He took out a dragon robe and a treasure garment to try them on. When everyone saw this, their eyes widened even more. "My ... My God! I'm not seeing things, right? Isn't that the old flame Emperor's treasured clothing? And that's old monster Han's treasured clothing ..." "No way! How did their treasured clothing end up in this guy's hands?" Their voices trembled as they thought of a terrifying conclusion. "I'll take this!" Tang Hao picked a white robe and put it on. He waved his hand again, summoning five or six defensive treasures. Then, he charged into the crystal Mist. The people outside were still in a daze, unable to come back to their senses for a long time. In their impression, Qin Wang was just a junior, a young boy in his twenties. Although he was monstrous, his cultivation was far from theirs. Moreover, it was said that he had died. But now, not only was he still alive, his cultivation had even leaped to their level, becoming a super expert that surpassed them! "Qin Wang! What a good Qin Wang!" Many people mumbled and smiled bitterly. "This Qin Wang is really as monstrous as the rumors say! We must not provoke them!" All the old monsters felt their hearts tremble, and they became even more respectful. After sighing for a long time, they collected their thoughts and entered the crystal Mist one after another. After entering the crystal Mist and flying for a while, the Sir system in front landed. Tang Hao landed as well. He saw a vast nine-colored crystal plain in front of him. It was full of potholes and ravines. "This is the Dao Lake!" Sir system said, "remember, don't go too deep. Also, you must follow us and don't get lost. This Dao Lake is huge and danger lurks everywhere." "If you get lost, you have to be careful. If you see a well, you have to stay far away from it. You absolutely can't get close to it. That's the most dangerous place in the Dao Lake." Sir system's expression became extremely solemn as it spoke. Tang Hao's expression changed. A well? F * ck! Could Sadako crawl out from inside? He silently cursed a few times before nodding his head in agreement.

“Let’s just dig here!” Sir system turned around and entered a furrow. He took out a sword and started digging. “Hey! Heyyo!” Daoist Liu picked up his hoe and started digging as well. Tang Hao walked along the furrow and looked around. This place was a little similar to the five colored mountain. There was something inside the crystal wall as well. He could vaguely see its appearance, but he could not tell what it was or whether it was intact. The crystal Mist around them was indeed dangerous. It was constantly corroding the light screen. Only daoist old monster could enter. If it was a nascent soul or golden core cultivator, they wouldn’t be able to last more than a few minutes. Initially, he wanted to Rob them. With so many old monsters gathered here, it would be unreasonable if he did not Rob them. However, when he remembered that Sir system had said that this place was extremely dangerous, he could only give up on this idea. He took out a sword and began to dig. Ding! Ding! The group of five became hardworking miners, digging non-stop. The nine-colored crystal was very hard. After digging for a long time, Tang Hao finally found something. It was a pot, but it was damaged and worthless. “F * ck!” Tang Hao threw the things away, feeling a little depressed. “Hahaha! A true treasure level flying knife!” Sir system cheered. Tang Hao turned his head and looked at the shiny, golden throwing knife in the system’s hand. He was not happy. “Why is my luck always so bad when it comes to treasure hunting?” Tang Hao was depressed. Last time at the five colored mountain, he dug for half a day and all he found was trash. Was it going to be the same this time? “F * ck! I don’t believe it!” Tang Hao held his breath and continued digging. A Broken Sword, a broken zither, and a broken axe. They were all broken. Tang Hao was about to go crazy from the cheers that came from the crowd. “I’ll dig! I’ll continue digging!” Tang Hao picked up his sword and dug even harder. More items came out, but none of them were good. In the end, he dug out an old tree. It was an old locust tree, only as tall as a person. It was broken and withered, as if it had already died. “F * ck! A broken tree!” “F * ck!” Tang Hao cursed. He was starting to doubt his life. Tang Hao wanted to throw the broken things away when he saw them on the floor. But after some thought, he decided that they were antiques. He might be able to put them to good use if he went back and fiddled with them. With this thought, he put away all these things, even the old locust tree. “Go! Let’s go to another place!” At this moment, Sir system suggested and led the group of people out of the valley and onto the crystal plateau.