

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1190

“What the hell is this place?” Tang Hao looked around, but there was only darkness. When he looked up, it was also pitch black. He couldn’t see the top at all, and there was only ice under his feet. He took out his sword and tried to break the surface of the ice, but he was shocked to find that even the sword, which was a true treasure, couldn’t break the ice at all. Then, Tang Hao took out the eight desolations halberd and swung it, but it did not even leave a mark. Hiss! Tang Hao gasped in shock. One had to know that he was at the late Dao seeking stage and even had a Supreme divine halberd in his hand. Yet, he couldn’t break this ice. How hard was this ice? He frowned and his expression turned serious. The system was right, this place was indeed unusual! He became alert and looked around again. However, there was no movement, only dead silence. Tang Hao flew up carefully, trying to find his way back. However, he could not see the end of the path even after flying for a long time. “There’s something strange!” Tang Hao realized that something was wrong. After flying for a while more, he gave up and returned to the ice surface, walking forward. The ice was boundless. Tang Hao walked for a long time, but he still could not see the end. Gradually, a nine-colored mist rose from the ground. Tang Hao was not surprised by the mist. He continued walking. At this time, in the rolling fog, a figure could be vaguely seen. “It’s been so many years, and finally another one. Let’s see how strong he is Wonderful! His fleshly body is so strong that it far surpasses anyone else who has come in before. There’s finally hope!” “After I capture his mind and break the seal, I can regain my freedom!” The man mumbled in a low voice, his tone filled with joy. Then, he rushed forward, and his figure dispersed, turning into a cloud of fog again. Tang Hao stopped in his tracks. He seemed to have sensed something. He turned around and looked in their direction, but all he could see was the mist. “It must be an illusion!” Tang Hao mumbled to himself as he stared at the mist for a long time. He then continued walking. “You’re quite vigilant! However, you still won’t be able to escape from my grasp. Obediently become my puppet!” The mist behind Tang Hao changed. The figure appeared again and headed for Tang Hao’s head. However, just as he reached the back of Tang Hao’s head, his body suddenly stopped. His mist-formed face revealed a look of shock. “What ... What is this? Oh my God! Why is this guy’s soul so strange?” His eyes widened as his gaze pierced through his body and into his soul! It was different from a normal person’s soul. It was a Dragon! The Dragon seemed to have sensed his gaze and reacted. It let out a long roar and charged at him. He turned pale with fright and suddenly exploded, turning back into mist. Tang Hao turned around and looked around warily. He had also sensed that something in the mist was peeking at him, but after a careful examination, he still couldn’t find anything. In the distance, the figure materialized and muttered, “How can this be? this guy’s soul is so strange that I can’t control it at all. What should I do now?” He pondered for a moment, then muttered to himself, “There’s a way!” After saying that, his body exploded and turned into mist. Tang Hao walked forward cautiously. His eyes shone with a golden light as he scanned his surroundings, ready to strike at any moment. After a while, he heard a sound coming from not far ahead. “Fellow Daoist, please wait!” It was a hoarse, old voice, and a little weak. Looking over, he saw an old man’s soul floating not far away. He was looking at him. “Fellow Daoist, save me!” The old man shouted at him. “Who are you?” Tang Hao stood still and looked at him from a distance. It was suspicious that a soul had suddenly appeared in this godforsaken place and was even shouting for help! “My fellow cultivator, don’t be afraid. I’m not a bad person. You don’t have to stand so far away!” The old man waved at him and smiled kindly. Tang Hao rolled his eyes. “That’s what bad guys say. I’d be a fool to believe that!” He just stood there and looked at the old man, calm and composed. The two of them stared at each other for a long time. The old man waved his hand and then stopped, looking a little embarrassed. “Since you’re not coming over, I’ll go over!” He laughed drily and was about to float over. “Don’t move!” “Just stand there!” Tang Hao said. The old man was stunned and froze. He was dumbfounded. F * ck! This guy’s vigilance was too high! They were thousands of Zhang

away! "What's the matter? speak quickly!" Tang Hao said without holding back. "It's like this!" The old man squeezed out a smile again and told Tang Hao a story. A long, long time ago, there was a peerless expert. He was extremely powerful and had reached the immortal realm. He swept across the world, invincible, and glorious for a time. However, he was harmed by a group of evil people. A group of enemies United and plotted against him. After a world-shaking battle, he was suppressed in this extreme Frost Ice hell. In the blink of an eye, tens of thousands of years had passed. The seal had loosened, which was why a wisp of his soul had escaped. "Fellow cultivator, look, these are all my former treasures, and some of them belong to my enemies. As long as you open the seal and save me, I'll give all these treasures to you!" "Furthermore, I'll also guide you so that you can advance to the Dao severing stage as soon as possible, and even become an immortal!" "If you're still worried, I can swear to the heavens!" The old man made a solemn vow. As he spoke, he waved his hand, and the fog dispersed, revealing the ice surface. Tang Hao's eyes widened when he read the rest. Oh my God! So many treasures! Under the ice, there were many treasures sealed. They were all shining with divine light and dazzling brilliance. One look and one could tell that they were extraordinary treasures. There was a bow, a banner, a ruler, a cauldron ... There were all kinds of weapons. The light that shone through the ice almost blinded Tang Hao's eyes. Next to these treasures, there were many frozen figures. "You see ... That's me!" The old man pointed at one of the figures and said. Tang Hao looked at him and compared him to the old man. He was indeed the same person. "My fellow cultivator, what are you hesitating for? as long as you save me, I will repay you a hundred times over. If you want treasures, I have them. If you want cultivation, I will help you!" "How do I break the seal? It was too simple! There's a talisman over there, you just have to walk over and take it off! It's really that easy and simple!" The old man said. Tang Hao rubbed his chin and muttered to himself. Tang Hao was a little tempted by the treasures on the ground, but he knew that they were most likely bluffing. There was no such thing as a free lunch in this world. Moreover, this guy said that he had become an immortal. What if he reneged on his words after he came out? the treasures that he didn't get were all illusionary. More importantly, Sir system had already said that this place was very dangerous, and he had only met this guy here, so it was very obvious that this was a trap! Tang Hao thought about it. His eyes darted around as he came up with a plan. Since this guy was trying to trick him, he might as well trick him in return and see who was better at it!