

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1192

“What do you think of this sword?” The old man held the sword and shouted, “this is a senior true treasure. There is a Dragon carved on it, and the soul of a flood Dragon is stored inside. It is called the Dragon slaying sword!” “Good! Good treasure!” Tang Hao’s eyes brightened. The more senior true treasures he had, the better. He could use them to self-destruct when necessary, and he could give them to the Taoist masters when he had no use for them. “Fellow Daoist, catch it!” The old man directly threw the sword over. Tang Hao’s morale was boosted when he received it. He charged forward for some distance. Then, he laid down on the ground, looking like he was about to die. “Senior, I can’t do it again! Just you wait, I’m going to burn another mouthful of blood essence.” Tang Hao patted his chest and ignited a mouthful of blood essence. Then, he charged forward again. “Fellow Daoist! Hurry up!” The old man excitedly shouted and cheered. “Aiyo! I really can’t!” Tang Hao stopped again. “Good luck, fellow Daoist! Just you wait, I’ll go all out and get you another one!” The old man was really going all out. Every time he went into the prison of ice and found a treasure, he would have to use up a lot of his cultivation. However, if he could really get the talisman out and his real body was born, it would be worth it. This was only a remnant soul, born after a cultivator’s soul was devoured by a wisp of his main body’s will. It was fine if he was crippled. “Senior! I can’t take it anymore!” “Senior, I really can’t ...” Every time Tang Hao ran a certain distance, he would fall down once, as if he was about to die. “Fellow Daoist, hold on! Take a look at this, it’s a senior true treasure seal.” “Fellow Daoist, you can’t give up. You were so close. Look, what did I get this time, a treasured armor! The real armor is called the white bone true fiend armor!” “Fellow Daoist, look, I’ve fished out another ...” That old man kept on encouraging him, and kept going down to fish, his aura also became weaker and weaker. “Waa! This seal is not bad!” “Eh? This armor was a little powerful! It was several times more powerful than the allheaven armor! Finally, I have a suitable battle armor!” Tang Hao’s hands were tired from collecting so many treasures. “This is too good!” His heart was filled with wild joy and excitement, but he did not show it on his face. He climbed all the way up and finally reached the top, only one or two meters away from the talisman. At such a close distance, he could finally see the talisman clearly. It was completely golden and divine light flowed around it. There were two large words engraved on it, and they were extremely ancient seal script. “Suppress the devil!” Tang Hao recognized her. At the bottom right corner of the talisman were three small words: Emperor NVWA’s Palace! Tang Hao’s heart skipped a beat. Oh my God! Could it be the goddess nüwa that he was familiar with? On earth, the name of Nuwa was known to all. On Qiyuan star, there were also legends of the great God Nuwa, who was on the same level as the great void God who created the great void realm. Could this place be a seal set up by God Nuwa? Then what kind of powerful evil spirit was being suppressed down there! Tang Hao shuddered in fear. But then, he realized that Nuwa might not be in the Emperor WA’s Palace. It might be a force related to her. No matter what, the thing suppressed below was quite powerful. “Fellow Daoist! Hurry up! Just a little bit more!” Just as he was in a daze, the old man shouted again. “Wait! I’ll burn another mouthful! The last mouthful! We’ll definitely be able to rush up!” Tang Hao said. With that, he pretended to burn a mouthful of blood essence and suddenly scuttled up. When he was about to reach the peak, he let out a scream, as if he couldn’t bear the heavy pressure, and fell straight down from the top, falling to the ground. The old man was about to cheer, but he was dumbfounded again. “Se ... Senior, I’m sorry ...” Tang Hao stumbled to his feet and vomited blood as if he was about to die. The old man was originally extremely angry, but when he saw this fellow’s miserable state, his stomach full of anger dissipated, leaving only helplessness. It was not his fault that this kid was so desperate. “Fellow Daoist! You’ve tried your best! I don’t blame you!” The old man sighed. “Many thanks, senior!” Tang Hao stumbled over and closed the distance between them. Suddenly, a handful of pills appeared in his hand. He popped them into his mouth and his aura exploded. With a wave of his right hand, the eight

barren halberd flew out. With a wave of his left hand, the divine virtual banner flew out. With a slight shake, endless golden light flew out and turned into virtual gods that filled the sky. Azure Dragons and giant Buddhas occupied the void and suppressed the surroundings. Clang clang clang! Rays of light flew out. They were actually pieces of white bones, which instantly assembled into a white bone armor. When the battle armor was formed, it shone with divine light. A blood-red and ferocious killing intent soared into the sky. He was wearing a white bone armor and holding a divine halberd. His dragon eyes shone with a bright golden light. He was like an ancient God of War, with a shocking divine might. The old man's mouth was wide open in shock! What was going on? Wasn't this silly boy in such a miserable state just now? He vomited blood repeatedly, and he was about to die? But how did he become so energetic in the blink of an eye? He was stunned for a long time before he finally reacted. His face twitched violently. If he wasn't a soul, he would have already spat out a mouthful of blood. F * ck! So everything that happened just now was an act by this kid? Oh my God! How good was this kid at acting, and how sinister and cunning was he! He thought that he had managed to trick the kid, but he had never expected that he would be the one being tricked instead. His face kept twitching, and he was so angry that he was about to explode. "This is too hateful! How can there be such a sinister, cunning, and despicable person in this world!" He gritted his teeth and cursed. "Senior! I'm sorry! I can't let you out, but as for your Dao soul, I'll kindly accept it!" "Oh! Right, thank you for your treasure! You've worked hard!" Tang Hao's lips curled into a bright smile. Then, his figure flickered and suddenly disappeared. When he reappeared, he was already in front of the old man and he struck out with his halberd. "You bastard!" The old man roared madly, his expression ferocious. The halberd struck down and he was instantly sent flying. Following that, golden Buddhas swarmed over and exploded, causing him to suffer unspeakable pain. If he was at his peak, he wouldn't be afraid of this kid. However, he'd gotten over ten treasures from the bottom, and his strength had been greatly reduced. In terms of cultivation level, he was about the same as this kid. However, this kid's combat strength was too terrifying. He couldn't resist at all. "Senior, farewell!" A golden light flashed above Tang Hao's head. It turned into a Dragon and flew out. It opened its mouth and swallowed Dao hun. A moment later, another Azure Dragon was slashed out. As Dao hun was devoured, the void around him began to change. A nine-colored dome appeared above his head, and a hole could be seen in the middle. It was the place where he had fallen. "As expected, it's this old Devil's doing!" Tang Hao heaved a sigh of relief. He didn't want to stay here any longer, so he leaped up and flew toward the exit.