The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1221

"What's your surname?"
At the registration area, the person in charge of registration didn't even raise his head and asked.
"Surnamed Tang!"
"What are you shouting for?"
"Da li!"
The person in charge of registration was stunned. He raised his head and looked over with a strange gaze.
"Da li?"
"Yeah!"
The man's mouth twitched. He wanted to laugh, but he held back. He had registered thousands of people, which was much more strange than this name. This one was still considered good.
"Alright! Great strength it is!" He wrote down his name, then took a mirror and looked at Tang Hao to confirm his age.
According to the rules, the maximum was thirty-five. Anyone who exceeded that was not qualified to participate.
"This is your brand!"
After the registration, he handed over a wooden token.
Tang Hao turned around and left after he received the wooden token.

There were too many people here, forming long lines that stretched as far as the eye could see.

The first continent had 300 large continents, and each continent had many young geniuses. When added together, it was a shocking number.

According to the competition process, the first round was the preliminary selection. A group of 100 people would fight in a free-for-all battle. One person would advance to the knockout stage, and then the competition would continue round by round until the final.

The next day, the preliminary auditions began.

Tang Hao and the other ninety-nine people stepped onto the stage.

"In this round, you can use any method as long as you can defeat your opponent!" The old man who acted as the judge said, "now ... Let's begin!"

As soon as he finished speaking, the atmosphere in the hall became tense.

Everyone looked to the left and right, trying to gauge each other's strength to find a soft persimmon.

Bang Bang!

Soon, a fierce battle broke out, and everyone was in a mess.

Tang Hao had already shrunk to a corner, but there were still people watching him.

"You look good. You're honest and simple. I'll start with you!" A young man with a cold and stern face sized up Tang Hao and sneered.

In his opinion, this kind of silly guy was not that cunning and was easy to deal with.

Winning one first could also strengthen his momentum.

Tang Hao rolled his eyes. 'F * ck, do you think I'm so easy to bully?' If they could be tolerated, then who couldn 't? He rolled his eyes and suddenly raised his hand, pointing at the man's back. He exclaimed,""Be careful!" The man did not expect Tang Hao to lie to him. Even though he did not sense anything, he turned around and looked behind him, ready to Dodge. However, when he turned around, he was stunned. There was nothing! After being stunned for a few seconds, his heart thumped and he knew that this was bad. Sure enough, the next moment, a strong wind hit the back of his head. Something hard hit him. With a Dong sound, he was dizzy and saw stars. This feeling ... Why did it feel like a brick? I was actually knocked unconscious by a brick? And ... How could this guy be like this? didn't he look simple and silly? how could he be so cunning and sinister? He found it hard to believe and was a little dazed. His body began to sway, and he felt extremely dizzy. "Who asked you to bully me for being honest!" Tang Hao grunted. He grabbed a brick and smacked it again.

With a thump, the guy's eyes turned white and his head was swollen. He passed out completely, but he didn't fall down.

Tang Hao did not hold back. He raised his hand and slammed the brick a few more times. Dong Dong. He did it with great force.

The old man stood on the side, sweeping his eyes over the arena. He stroked his beard and smiled from time to time, muttering,""Not bad! The young people of this generation are pretty good!"

At this moment, he caught a glimpse of a corner from the corner of his eye.

When he glanced at it, the smile on his face froze. His eyes gradually widened, full of disbelief.

Wait a minute, what was this situation?

What was that guy holding in his hand? was it a brick?

Oh my God! It really was a brick! This guy was actually smashing someone with a brick and had even successfully knocked him out.

Where did this weirdo come from!

Also, that guy has already fainted, so why are you still smashing him! This was too ruthless!

His face twitched, and his expression became extremely strange.

Tang Hao only stopped after a round of smashing. He stood up and mumbled,""Who told you to bully me!" Then, he put the brick behind his back, looked around, and walked toward a person.

"Hey! Brother, how are you?"

He waved at the man and grinned.

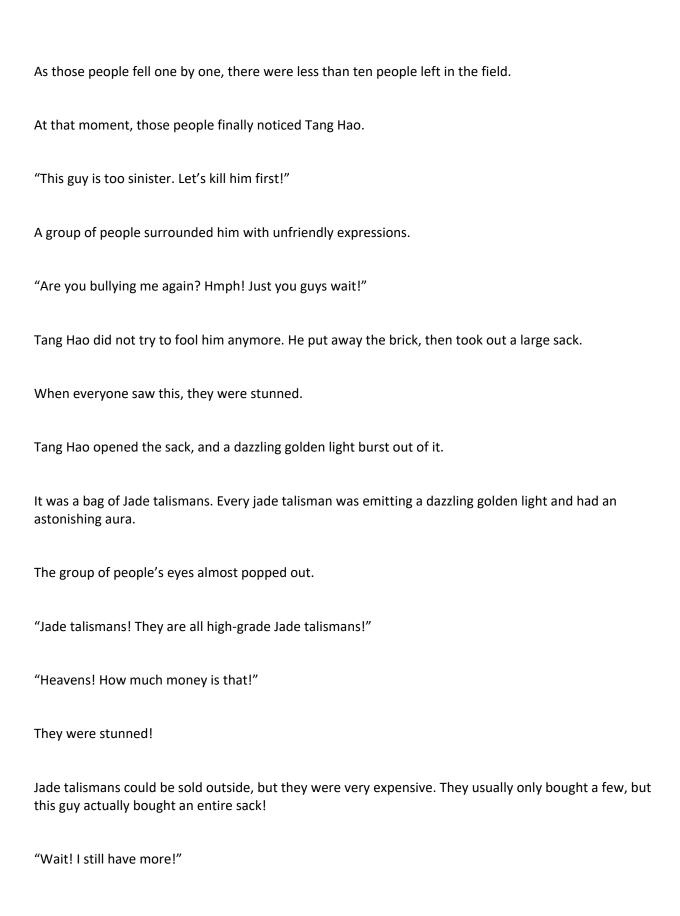
"Oh! Hello there!" The man had just knocked out one of the men. When he saw that it was Tang Hao who had greeted him, he was surprised. He looked a little wary, but when he sensed that the man was much weaker than him, he relaxed.
"Aiya! Look, there's a flying saucer!"
Tang Hao suddenly pointed at the sky and exclaimed.
"Flying saucer? What's a flying saucer?"
The man was stunned, but he still looked up subconsciously.
Tang Hao did not say anything. He took a big step forward and smashed the brick into the man's head. The light screen was shattered.
With a thump, that guy's body began to sway. His eyes turned white, and he fell straight down.
"F * ck!"
Not far away, the old man was dumbfounded.
He opened his mouth, and it never closed again. Instead, it opened wider and wider.
"Brother, look, there's a plane!"

Just like that, he watched in a daze as the brat held the brick and used trickery and sneak attacks to knock out people one by one.

"Brother, be careful! There's a sneak attack!"

There wasn't any intense fighting, all of them were knocked down with a brick, very clean and direct.

Moreover, this kid had done it very discreetly, using the chaotic battlefield to successfully cover himself. He had not been discovered by anyone, so he could continue to fool them.



Tang Hao put down the sack in his hand and took out another one. He opened it and saw that it was filled with Golden Jade talismans.

"Are you convinced? If you're not convinced, I still have ..."

Tang Hao took out another sack as he spoke.

The group of people's legs trembled, and they knelt down.

They all wanted to cry. F * ck! With so many Jade talismans, what was the point of fighting? With so many talismans, they would be smashed into pieces! This was too much bullying!

They wanted to cry but had no tears. They never would have thought that they would encounter such a freak in this round.