

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1222

"I admit defeat!"

"I also admit defeat!"

The group of people said dejectedly.

Damn it, where did this guy get so much money? besides, who would do such a thing?

They felt indignant in their hearts and wanted to curse.

The old man looked at the bags of Jade talismans with an interesting expression.

Although there were no rules in this round, and any means could be used, most people would win fair and square, relying on their own strength to win. No one would be like this kid, acting shamelessly.

He was too shameless!

When he thought of the kid's performance just now, he couldn't help but cover his face and groan. He thought to himself, "where does this kid have any face? he's clearly a weirdo and a scoundrel."

The corner of his mouth twitched, and he was speechless.

"Kid, you win! Here, take it, this is your number plate!"

The old man said in a bad mood and threw a Jade card over. The three numbers 188 were engraved on it.

"Thanks!"

Tang Hao grinned when he received the Jade tablet.

“Ai! It’s good to be rich!” Then, he shook the few sacks in his hand and muttered.

When the group of people heard this, their faces turned even uglier, and they all turned ashen.

Tang Hao kept the sack and left happily.

After a day’s work, the preliminary auditions were over, and the next round was the elimination round.

There were more than 500 contestants, and there were nine rounds, including the finals.

Tang Hao asked around and found out that the Dao children, as well as Yao Tian and the others, had all been shortlisted.

“I wonder who I’ll run into first? squad leader Yao or squad leader Jiang ...” Tang Hao was getting impatient.

The competition was held in a Valley near the ancient Saint mountain. The valley was extremely spacious, and there were many battle stages, surrounded by a circle of spectators.

The seats were filled with people. The sky and the nearby mountains were also filled with people, making it extremely lively.

“Good luck! Kill him!”

On those battle stages, pairs of contestants were fighting intensely, and the audience was also cheering.

“Next match, number 188 will fight against number 395!”

At this moment, an old man shouted from a corner of a battle stage.

“I’m coming!”

With a loud shout, a figure in white jumped out from the crowd and flew onto the stage.

This was a tall and handsome young man. He stood on the stage with his hands behind his back, looked around, and shouted, "Number 188, come up and face your death!"

There was a hint of arrogance between his brows.

However, when he looked around, there was no reaction.

He frowned and shouted again, "188, come up and die!"

"Hey, hey! It's coming!"

Someone responded and squeezed out of the crowd to step onto the stage. It was a burly young man who looked a little silly.

"I'm sorry, I almost fell asleep!" He touched his head and smiled shyly.

When the handsome young man saw this, he raised his eyebrows and revealed a hint of joy on his face.

This guy was silly and didn't have the temperament of an expert at all. He didn't look very powerful at first glance.

Hahaha! He was so lucky! To meet such a weakling in the first round!

"I'm number seven in the Yan state. Who are you? tell me your name!" He shouted.

"No ranking. Surname Tang, name Dali!"

The young man was stunned for a moment, and then he was overjoyed.

Hahaha! It was actually a fellow who did not have a ranking. Furthermore, his name was so vulgar. He was called Dali. One look and one could tell that he was a nobody.

"The heavens are really helping me!"

He laughed out loud, feeling even more delighted.

There was a burst of laughter all around. In their eyes, there was no suspense at all in this competition.

“Die, Tang kid!”

The young man shouted as he took out a flying sword and attacked.

Whoosh!

The flying sword tore through the air with an ear-piercing screech, its momentum shocking.

“Hmph Hmph! I’ve used 80% of my strength in this strike. I’m sure I can beat this guy up!” The young man sneered to himself, but he was full of confidence.

At this moment, his opponent moved and pulled out a large sack.

When the sack was opened, a golden object was revealed.

The young man was stunned.

Wait, what was that? Jade talismans? A sack of Jade talismans?

His eyes widened.

The honest-looking young man smiled shyly at him, grabbed a bunch of Jade talismans, and threw them at him. Bang Bang Bang! In one exchange, the flying sword was sent flying.

There were too many Jade talismans. Furthermore, these weren’t ordinary Jade talismans. They were talismans that had the power of the middle stage of the nascent formation realm.

One was nothing, but with so many of them, the power was terrifying.

At first, the honest-looking young man was still grabbing them by the handful, but later, he directly grabbed the sack and threw it over.

“F * ck your mother!”

The young man was so scared that his face turned pale. He screamed madly, “cheating! This is cheating!”

Then, he was drowned by the Jade talismans. He was blown away, spitting out blood, and heavily fell off the stage. After he landed, he twitched a few times, then spurted out a few mouthfuls of blood.

His clothes were tattered, and his body was a bloody mess. He was in an extremely miserable state.

“C-c-c-c-c-cheating ...”

He raised his trembling hand and used all the strength in his body to call out in a trembling voice.

Then, his head tilted to the side and he fainted.

Hiss! How tragic!

Everyone was dumbfounded.

Beside the battle stage, the old man was also dumbfounded.

Then, he was so angry that his whole body was trembling. This was clearly cheating.

“You brat, you’re cheating! You’re disqualified immediately!”

He roared.

There was also a burst of noise from all around.

“Who says I’m cheating? I didn’t buy this talisman. I made it myself.” Tang Hao snorted.

“You made it yourself?”

The old man was stunned. According to the rules, if the talisman was made by himself, it was indeed allowed and not considered cheating.

“If you don’t believe me, you can come and check it yourself!” Tang Hao took out another sack and threw it on the ground.

“F * ck! There’s another sack!”

Everyone was speechless.

The old man went up to the stage to check. Yes, the aura in the Jade talisman was exactly the same as the one on this kid’s body. He was the one who made it.

“You win!”

He muttered and then swept off the stage.

“Hey! He really did make it himself. So many Jade talismans, he’s quite brutal!”

“It seems like he’s a talisman master! You have some ability! It’s just that the name is a little unfamiliar. I’ve never heard of it before!”

The crowd was in a heated discussion.

Tang Dali’s name was also remembered by many people and attracted a lot of attention. After all, it was rare to see a talisman-making expert.

In the next few matches, Tang Hao threw his Jade talismans at his opponents. He threw them in a dozen or a sack, leaving his opponents dumbfounded and sent flying while vomiting blood.

“Too brutal!”

“Big brother Dali is showing off again!”

More and more people noticed him, and his reputation gradually spread. Everyone knew that a brutal talisman expert had appeared.

On the other hand, Tang Hao advanced triumphantly, passing through round after round of matches and advancing into the top thirty-two.