

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1223

“Next, let’s welcome the top 32 contestants!”

On the battle stage, an old man shouted.

In an instant, the surroundings were boiling with excitement and earth-shaking cheers erupted.

From the crowd, one figure after another flashed out and ascended the battle stage.

“Look! He is the number one genius of the allheaven sect!”

“That’s the number one of the heavenly note sect!”

As the contestants went up the stage one by one, enthusiastic cheers came from all directions.

These people were all very handsome, like Yao Tian, who had to ride his precious deer. The most exaggerated one was, of course, Ji Wu.

He rode a flood Dragon over and landed on the battle stage, causing a series of shrieks.

Previously, his Mount had been a Scarlet Flood Dragon, but now, it was a black flood Dragon, which was even more majestic and handsome.

He stood on the back of the flood Dragon, his long hair fluttering in the wind and his precious clothes fluttering in the wind. His entire person was shrouded in a layer of divine light, and he had the elegant demeanor of an immortal.

When he entered the stage, the cheers of the audience reached their peak.

This was Ji Wu, the first continent’s number one genius!

Compared to them, Tang Hao’s entrance was a lot simpler. He walked straight up to the stage.

“Waa! It’s a huge flood Dragon!”

His eyes lit up as he looked at the black flood Dragon.

“Who is this guy?”

Someone asked doubtfully.

They knew most of the others who were famous geniuses, but they had never seen this person before.

The others were all dressed in either treasured clothing or armor, but this guy was dressed in plain clothes and looked silly. It was a completely different style.

“Hey! You probably don’t know this! He was the dark horse, big brother Dali! Don’t think that he’s stupid, he’s actually very brutal!”

Someone immediately introduced.

“Hiss! He’s that talisman expert, Tang Dali?”

The person who asked the question took a deep breath and revealed a shocked expression.

How could he not have heard of brother Dali’s reputation? he was a very powerful and ruthless character. He had countless talismans on him and could directly smash people until they vomited blood and started to doubt their lives.

“So it’s him!”

Everyone couldn’t help but feel a deep sense of respect.

On the stage, allheaven Daozi and the others also turned to look. However, after a glance, they retracted their gazes and didn’t care too much.

Although this big bro Dali was quite capable, he was not a threat to them at all.

“Now, let’s draw lots!”

After everyone was present, the old man shouted and someone came up to the stage with a lot pot in his hand.

Everyone drew their lots, and Tang Hao drew number eight.

“Who’s number eight!”

Someone shouted.

The voice sounded familiar! Tang Hao looked in the direction of the voice and was shocked! Isn’t that the great genius from Mount Shu?

Enemies are bound to meet on a narrow road!

Tang Hao mumbled. His expression was strange.

“It’s me!”

“Okay,” Tang Hao replied.

When Duan shaolong saw this, he was also stunned for a moment, and then he was overjoyed. He had heard of this brother Dali. He had relied on a body of Jade talismans to get here. Other than these talismans, he did not have any other powerful means.

He was probably the weakest among the top 32.

“F * ck! This Duan guy is so lucky!”

The other Dao children were all a little envious.

Very quickly, the drawing of lots was completed and the order of the duels was announced.

The competition didn't start immediately. On the contrary, it was delayed for a while. After a while, a ray of light swept over from the sky. Its momentum was magnificent. It was like a rainbow that streaked across the sky.

When he came close, a white-bearded old man appeared. He was wearing a Yin Yang treasure robe and his aura was as deep as the abyss.

The valley fell silent.

Everyone was silent, showing respect and awe.

"Greetings, Yin Yang sect master!"

The person was the Yin Yang sect's sect master, a peerless figure whose might shook the first continent.

The Yin Yang Cult Master stroked his beard and smiled. He nodded and said, "No need to be so polite!" Then, he landed and sat on the seat that belonged to the sect master.

Twenty Lotus Dao platforms were floating around the valley, prepared for the religious leaders.

"Hahaha! I'm not late, am I?"

Another ray of light shot over from the horizon. It was Crimson in color and shaped like a fire Phoenix. When it came close, it revealed a dignified-looking middle-aged man.

"Greetings, Feng clan head!"

The crowd bowed again.

Not long after, rays of light swept over from all directions. The sect Masters arrived one after another and sat down on the Dao platform.

“Old Yin Yang, old monster Feng ...”

On the field, Tang Hao’s expression was dark. He clenched his fists tightly.

Not to mention the fact that these people had sent people to earth and committed murder, they had also attacked him time and time again after he had come to the first continent. The first time, they had set up The Blood King tomb to harm him. The second time, they had surrounded him outside the yellow Dragon Daoist Palace.

He would remember all these grudges!

The lives of those elders were just interest.

After a while, another one came. It was a middle-aged man, about forty or fifty years old, with a dignified appearance. He wore a golden treasured robe, and his golden eyes were clear, giving off an awe-inspiring divine might.

“Greetings, master Jiang!”

The crowd bowed again and greeted him respectfully.

Tang Hao’s pupils constricted.

Was this the new master of the Jiang family?

Tang Hao had heard a lot about this man. His name was Jiang taihao, and he was once a genius, just like Jiang tianwu.

After the death of the previous family head, he quickly took over the position, and his power was even stronger than the previous one.

“Everyone, there’s no need to be so polite!”

Jiang taihao landed on the platform, flicked his sleeve, and smiled warmly.

“Thank you, master Jiang!”

Everyone said.

The group of sect master level figures sat down and exchanged a few pleasantries with each other.

After all the sect Masters had arrived, the competition officially began. In the first match, the number one allheaven Daozi was up against Yin Yang Daozi. The two great daozis were fighting intensely.

That allheaven Daozi had the allheaven armor and the nine Swords of allheaven ... No, one of the Seven Swords of allheaven. As for that yin-yang Daozi, he wasn't weak either. He had the yin-yang Daoist robe and a few yin-yang Thunder.

After an intense battle, allheaven Daozi won by a slight margin.

In the second match, heavenly sound Daozi was up against a genius from a non-major sect and aristocratic family who had also been a Daozi in the past.

In the third match, Yao Tian was up against the Feng clan's Daozi.

It was Tang Hao's turn in the fourth match.

That Duan shaolong was especially excited and had already rushed up the stage, shouting, “Tang kid, come up! Hurry up, don't dilly-dally. Let's end this quickly!”

Tang Hao stood below the stage with a dark expression.

He looked around and glanced at the sect Masters. He gritted his teeth and a fierce look flashed in his eyes.

Back then, he wasn't a match for these sect Masters and was forced to self-destruct his giant God to escape in a sorry state.

But now, he was back and no longer feared these people.

Today, he was going to face these people with dignity and let them know that he, the King of Qin, had returned!

He raised his foot and walked up the stage step by step.

“Tang kid, why don’t you just admit defeat? Don’t waste your Jade talismans and effort. You’re definitely not my match.” Opposite him, Duan shaolong loudly shouted.

“Is that so?”

Tang Hao’s lips curled into a sinister smile.

Then, he raised his foot and stomped forward.