

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1225

Pfft! Pfft!

A few more Daozi vomited blood and were sent flying.

There were only three people left who could still hold on. They were Ji Wu and the other two monsters.

The three of them tried their best to block it, their hearts and minds filled with shock.

However, they could feel that this guy in front of them wasn't at the early stage of Dao seeking. If he was only at the early stage of Dao seeking, he definitely wouldn't have such powerful strength.

But how was that possible?

In the younger generation, it was impossible for anyone to surpass them in cultivation, unless the person was not from the younger generation at all, but an old monster over a hundred years old.

"Motherf * cker, I'm done! You're cheating!"

Yao Tian roared and retreated.

Then, Jiang tianwu also retreated and shouted, "You're not even embarrassed to come here and bully us young people. If I had your cultivation, I would definitely be able to kill you!"

Ji Wu also withdrew his hand, his face a little gloomy.

"Old monster? Yes, it must be! This guy is too bold, he actually dared to come and disturb the great ensemble!"

There was an uproar.

Everyone revealed angry expressions and cursed.

“You have guts!”

The leader of the Yin Yang sect shouted in anger.

The other sect Masters also had unfriendly expressions. Although they couldn't see through this person's true cultivation, they could tell that this person was not at the early Dao seeking stage.

Otherwise, he would not have been able to suppress Ji Wu and the others.

“Old monster? Whoosh!”

Tang Hao chuckled. He looked around and said coldly, “what? have you all forgotten about me?”

“Who are you?”

Everyone was stunned.

“It seems like you guys are very forgetful!”

Tang Hao stood in the air with his hands behind his back. His face gradually changed from his burly appearance to his original handsome appearance.

On his body, there was a flash of light, and a dazzling treasured robe flew out and draped over his body. The light on the robe was resplendent, like the stars and moon.

Then, rays of light flew out and landed on his body, turning into treasures.

The light on his body grew brighter and brighter, like a small sun, hanging in the air.

The treasure light was blinding.

“Argh! My eyes are blinded!”

Someone shouted, but he was caught by the treasure light.

They hid for a while. After they got used to the light, they looked again and were dumbfounded.

The surroundings became deathly silent once more.

There were millions of people in the huge Valley, but there was no sound at all. The silence was strange and terrifying.

The sect Masters were no exception. They were all stunned.

After a long time, a trembling voice rang out, "I ... I'm not dreaming, am I?!" Then, there was a loud slap.

Ah!

With a cry of pain, the man covered his face and was stunned. A few seconds later, his expression changed drastically. He used all the strength in his body and shouted madly, "He ... He's the King of Qin! He's still alive!"

The surroundings suddenly boiled.

Everyone couldn't hold back the shock in their hearts and cried out, their expressions excited and almost crazy.

The King of Qin!

What an illustrious name this was. It had once shaken the first continent. Whether it was being conferred the title of King through the ages or killing a sect master, they were all great achievements that shook the ancient and dazzled the present.

Unprecedented, and never to be followed!

In that battle, they all thought that he had died. They did not expect that he was still alive and had returned. He had not lost his glory and was even more impressive than before.

“This ... How is this possible?”

The Yin Yang Cult Master mumbled in a daze.

He unconsciously stood up and stared at the figure in the air.

“This ... This is impossible!”

The Feng clan head was also in a daze.

Buzzzzzz! Buzzzzzz! Buzzzzzz!

The sect Masters all stood up, their faces filled with disbelief.

“Mother! This pervert is still alive!” Yao Tian’s entire body trembled, only feeling a burst of cold.

“It’s him!”

Jiang tianwu gritted his teeth and his eyes were filled with rage.

Ji Wu’s eyes lit up, and his fighting spirit rose.

“Aiyo! My old waist! My legs!” At this moment, a few thousand meters away, the genius of Mount Shu crawled out of a pile of rubble.

“Oh my God, that guy is a little fierce!”

Recalling that palm strike just now, he felt a wave of lingering fear in his heart.

He massaged his waist and legs, and he was full of energy again.

“Hmph Hmph! Although that guy is a bit powerful, I’m not a pushover either. I have to take revenge for that palm strike!”

Duan shaolong lightly snorted and angrily said.

Then, he puffed out his chest and rushed over murderously, wanting to take revenge.

“That bastard, let’s fight again!”

He jumped into the valley and roared.

He held his head high and puffed out his chest, even posing.

“Ah!” I must be very handsome now! He was still a little happy in his heart.

But then, he realized that the atmosphere was a little off. The people around him were indeed looking at him, but they were not looking at him with admiration. They were looking at him with pity, as if they were looking at a fool.

He was stunned. He turned around and noticed the figure in the air.

“Eh? Why does this person look so familiar? He’s a little like that Qin freak ...”

He took a closer look and was stunned again.

Tang Hao’s eyes turned to look at him coldly.

Oh my God! This aura ... It really was that Qin guy!

Duan shaolong’s eyes turned white, and he fell down stiffly. He had fainted from the shock.

“Surnamed Qin, you are still alive! That’s great! I want to defeat you fair and square and wash away my shame!” Jiang tianwu shouted, stomped his feet, and soared into the sky.

The illusionary image of a Qilin rose from his body.

At the same time, the armor on his body took off. Clangclangclang, golden light flew out and assembled into another golden armor. It was covered with spikes and looked somewhat sinister.

The battle armor shook, and a golden light shone brightly, turning into a pillar of light that shot into the sky.

A burly figure was revealed in the light pillar. He was majestic and murderous, like an ancient God of War.

“What?”

Tang Hao’s eyes narrowed, and he was shocked.

This armor’s aura far surpassed his white bone true demon Armor, which was already the pinnacle of senior true treasures. Could this be a Supreme level armor?

And that shadow had a terrifying aura. It should be the soul of an ancient expert in the armor.

Not just him, everyone also revealed shocked expressions.

“Good fellow! A Supreme level armor!”

“That’s a wisp of the war God’s psyche. This battle armor ... Is extraordinary!”

The sect Masters were also shocked.

“Qin brat, die!”

Jiang tianwu roared and rushed over. A golden battle spear appeared in his hand, exuding a shocking aura.

He was originally in the early stage, but with the support of a Supreme battle armor, his aura rose sharply and reached the middle stage in an instant. Even an ordinary old monster in the middle stage couldn't withstand such a terrifying power.

"You have some ability! However, you are still not my match!"

Tang Hao grunted. His body shook, and his aura suddenly skyrocketed. It rose from the early stage to the middle stage, and then to the late stage under everyone's shocked eyes.

He only stopped when he was close to the great circle of perfection.