

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1255

“Let’s go!”

The old turtle cried out in fear and was about to escape.

“Old turtle, don’t run!”

“Die!” Tang Hao shouted. He chased after the man and swung the club at him.

Thump!

The cudgel hit the turtle shell heavily, causing a muffled sound.

The turtle shell was too hard, and nothing happened to it.

“Hahaha! My shell is the hardest in the world, you can’t do anything to me!” The old turtle laughed and retracted its head. The entire turtle shell began to turn and flew into the distance.

Tang Hao rolled his eyes. “I can’t knock you to death,” he said with a smirk. “I can burn you to death!”

As he spoke, he waved his hand and the Golden cauldron flew out. Flames of the way gushed out and swallowed the old turtle.

Ah!

The old turtle cried out in pain as it was quickly roasted.

Hiss!

The nine-headed Eagle sucked in a breath of cold air and revealed an expression of extreme fear.

He killed the six-eared macaque with brute force and roasted the old turtle with fire. This demon ... Was really brutal and inhumane!

“Old Eagle! It’s your turn! Come into the pot!”

Tang Hao’s gaze shifted to the nine-headed Eagle.

He roared, took out a pot, and rushed over.

“Is this the legendary Black pot?”

The nine pairs of eyes on the nine heads of the old Eagle widened at the same time.

This pot was already quite famous among the descendants of the wilderness.

This demon and this pot were already terrifying existences that could stop children from crying at night in their clan.

If it was in the past, such a thing would not have happened. The descendants of the untainted land had always been noble existences. No one dared to provoke them, let alone eat them.

However, the moment this guy appeared, everything was different.

Yet, they could not do anything to this guy.

Not to mention them, even the human race and the Alliance of so many great sects couldn’t do anything to him. He had almost overturned the entire first continent.

How could there be such a terrifying demon in this world?

“Oh my God!”

Seeing that the demon was about to reach him with the black pot, the old Eagle was so scared that he almost peed his pants. He flapped his wings and was about to escape.

“Get down here!”

“Die!” Tang Hao roared. He took out the halberd and threw it.

Pfft!

The divine halberd pierced through the old Condor, simple and brutal.

Then, he took out the green ancient sword and slashed.

Puff! Puff! Puff! Puff!

A row of bird heads was neatly cut off.

After a few more slashes, the huge Eagle was dismembered as easily as chopping vegetables.

On the side, the group of old monsters curled up into a ball, trembling. Their eyes were wide open, full of fear and panic.

The scene in front of them almost made them faint!

They knew that Qin Wang was powerful, but the scene in front of them was not only powerful, but also brutal. It was so brutal that it made one’s hair stand on end.

“The tortoises are ready to be eaten. As for these two, bring them back to the Taoist masters. They all have spiritual bones, so this meat will be very nourishing.”

Tang Hao collected the corpse and landed on the ground.

Then, he took out a small notebook, flipped through it, and mumbled something.

“Let me see, Baxia, you’ve eaten! Six-eared macaque, hook! Nine-headed Eagle, hook!”

“Very good! I’ve eaten two more, and I’m one step closer to my dream of eating all the tribes in the wilderness!”

Tang Hao closed his little notebook. His eyes were sparkling.

In the past, when he had just arrived in the first continent, he had made a Grand wish to eat all the descendants of the great wilderness. Now, he was getting closer and closer to this dream.

When the group of old monsters saw this, they were a little stunned.

What was that little notebook? why did it look a little scary?

When he heard that, he was so scared that his entire body trembled.

Oh my God! This King of Qin was too abnormal. He had to write down everything he ate in a small book. What was even more abnormal was that he actually wanted to eat all the descendants of the untainted land!

Dream?

F * ck! What kind of dream was this!

This was too ridiculous!

They trembled. They wanted to escape, but they didn’t dare to. It was extremely torturous.

“Qin...Qin ...”

An old man hesitated for a long time before he stuttered.

“Where did you guys get this?”

Tang Hao glared at them coldly.

“The ... The second continent!”

The old man said in a trembling voice.

“Leave your things and get lost!” Tang Hao shouted.

The group of people hesitated for a moment, then put down their things and left in a hurry.

Tang Hao reached out and took a closer look, then put it away.

Then, he swept forward and saw a wide Valley in front of him. In the valley, there were skeletons.

“These are ... Flood dragon bones? Oh my God! Why are there so many of them?”

Tang Hao’s eyes swept across the room. He was shocked.

In this Valley, there were at least a thousand flood Dragon skeletons. Judging from the color and aura of the bones, their cultivation realm was definitely not low when they were alive.

“No wonder they were so busy fighting just now. Thousands of flood dragon bones, what an amazing treasure!”

“These flood Dragons are so big, and each of them can be used to make several true treasure level white bone armors. That means there are thousands of armors!”

Tang Hao’s eyes were burning with joy.

“I’ve kept it! Take all of them!”

He stretched out his hand and grabbed the corpses of the flood Dragons in the valley. One by one, they flew into his bag.

In the blink of an eye, thousands of flood dragon bones had been collected.

“This many flood dragon bones means that Kunwu has raised thousands of flood Dragons. This is too terrifying!”

Tang Hao was speechless when he thought about it.

In this day and age, flood Dragons were extremely precious. He had only seen a few of them.

After looking around, he found a few flood dragon bones that were scattered in other places.

Then, he walked all the way to the center of the island.

There, a towering mountain stood. It must be the center of Kunwu.

There were many other peaks near the mountain. Tang Hao climbed them one by one and explored them.

“Eh? This is ... A place to refine pills?”

He pushed open the old wooden door and entered a Hall. Tang Hao looked around and saw many pill cauldrons scattered on the ground. There was also a shelf by the wall on which rows of Jade bottles were placed.

Tang Hao strolled forward and picked up a pill cauldron.

“What a good cauldron!”

The cauldron in his hand was also a Supreme treasure.

He picked up a few more, and they were all of the same level.

He put away the pill cauldrons and went to the pill shelf. He opened them one by one and examined them carefully.

“This is ... Rakshasa pill? What a good pill!”

“This is ... The spirit refining pill? Oh my God! They even have such a wondrous pill!”

Tang Hao was excited.

These were all famous pills from the ancient times. Most of them were broken, but a few were still intact.

He kept all of them and went deep into the hall to continue exploring.

In the other palaces, he had also gained a lot of medicinal pills.

There were also some palaces that had been taken by others, and their pills were taken away.

Tang Hao walked around the place but did not find anything useful. He left and continued on his way to the mountain.