

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1256

“Little lion! Don’t run!”

A loud shout suddenly came from the mountain.

“F * ck your mother! You’re the one who’s young, your whole family is young! I’ve lived for thousands of years!”

A Golden Lion was running wildly in the mountains.

He cursed as he ran, his face full of anger.

He was an old monster who had lived for thousands of years. He was a member of the Golden Lion race, and yet a human kid called him little lion?

F * ck! This was ridiculous!

What was even more absurd was that the human brat was holding a pot, saying that he was going to stew him and cut off his head to make some braised lion’s head!

It was too brutal! This was too abnormal!

“Little lion, you can’t run away!”

Behind him, that voice rang out again, and it was already very close.

He turned around and was so frightened that he shivered.

That kid was already right behind him. He was holding a pot in his left hand and a green ancient sword in his right hand. His aura was terrifying, and it was actually a Supreme level treasure.

Her eyes were sparkling, and she looked at him as if she was looking at some rare treasure.

“Mother! It’s too scary!”

The lion shuddered again and peed its pants in fear.

He ran with all his might, only wanting to get as far away from this terrifying kid as possible.

“That’s the elder of the Golden Lion Clan! What’s he doing? why does it look like he’s running for his life?”

Many old human monsters were puzzled when they saw this.

The descendants of the untainted land were gifted and powerful, especially the Golden Lion. It was famous for its powerful body. It could easily fight two or three old monsters.

However, when they saw the figure chasing behind them, all their doubts were swept away.

That was the King of Qin!

He was a terrifying figure who had killed three sect Masters and even true Lords could not do anything to him!

Even the patriarch of the Golden Lion Clan would be chased away by such a figure.

“Wait! What’s the King of Qin doing?”

After the initial shock, they were stunned.

Wait a minute, what is that thing in the King of Qin’s hand? Why does it look like a pot?

When they took a closer look, they realized that it was indeed a F * cking wok, a treasure level black wok!

“Little lion, be good and come into the pot.”

“Die!” Tang Hao roared again. He rose to his feet and swung his sword.

Pfft!

A green sword light flashed, and blood spurted out.

The Golden Lion’s tough body was split apart like a piece of tofu.

Following that, with a few shua shua slashes, an enormous Lion was slaughtered, and even its head was cut off.

Si si si!

The square old monster sucked in a cold breath.

“What are you looking at? this is a robbery!”

“Let’s go!” Tang Hao shouted as he kept his Lion and rushed over.

The old monsters were stunned. Then, they screamed and turned to run.

Tang Hao chased after them and stripped them naked.

“Stop! This is a robbery!”

“Little tiger, be good! Come over here!”

“Waa! It’s such a big snake, you can make a lot of snake soup!”

In the forest, his excited shouts could be heard continuously.

Everywhere they went, chickens flew and dogs jumped, and cries of parents could be heard everywhere.

“Qin Wang is here! Quickly run!”

“Run! Hurry up! That little devil is here. Yes, yes, it’s that terrifying fellow who wants to eat us. I just heard him declare that he’ll eat all of us descendants of the untainted land!”

“That little devil is really abnormal. He has a small book in his hand, and on it is the things he wants to eat. We are all in it!”

Whether it was the old monsters of the human race or the descendants of the primeval era, they were all running away to avoid the terrifying Qin Emperor!

Tang Hao, on the other hand, pushed his way through, snatching people and slaughtering beasts he saw. He was extremely powerful and overbearing.

When he reached a Valley, the old monsters inside suddenly fled and disappeared without a trace.

“F * ck! He runs pretty fast!”

Tang Hao was depressed.

He walked into the valley and began to investigate the surroundings. This should be the ruins of the medicinal garden. There were originally many medicinal herbs planted here, but now they were all gone, picked by the group of old monsters.

After looking around, there was not even a single leaf. It was unbelievably clean.

“You didn’t even leave a single leaf for me, you’re too much!”

Tang Hao walked out of the valley, cursing.

Just as he was about to leave and rush to the main peak, someone beside him suddenly shouted, “Fellow Daoist, please wait!”

Tang Hao was shocked.

Where did these people come from?

He turned around abruptly and looked in the direction of the sound, only to see that it was empty. There was not a single person in sight. Upon a closer look, there was a sword on the ground. It was rusty and worn out. One look and one could tell it was trash.

Tang Hao narrowed his eyes and examined the sword warily.

A wisp of faint smoke rose from the body of the sword. It curled up and turned into the appearance of a young man. His brows were like swords, and his eyes were like the stars. He was so handsome that it was somewhat unbelievable.

The robe he was wearing was extremely gorgeous.

“Who are you?”

Tang Hao subconsciously took a step back.

The young man laughed and waved his hand. “Don’t panic, fellow Daoist. I don’t have any ill intentions. The reason why I stopped you is because we are fated!”

“Fated?”

Tang Hao was surprised.

“Yeah! It’s very fated!”

The young man laughed.

“F * ck fate!”

“F * ck!” Tang Hao cursed. He turned around and walked away. All he said was “fate.” He was a liar.

The young man was stunned, and the smile on his face froze.

“Ai! Fellow Daoist, why are you scolding me?! Ai! Don’t go! We’re really fated, very fated!”

He immediately became anxious and shouted in panic.

Tang Hao walked even faster when he heard that.

“Fellow Daoist, do you have a bone in your chest? I know the owner of that bone!”

The young man shouted again.

Tang Hao stopped in his tracks.

“You ... What did you just say?”

He turned around and stared at Dao hun with bright eyes.

The young man said, “fellow Daoist, I’m not talking nonsense. We’re really fated. That’s the Dragon Bone of a Dragon, right?” That flying rain-Dragon was The Guardian beast of Kunwu!”

“His name ... Is Yu!”

“And my name is cruel! My father was the master of Kunwu, a nine tribulations Supreme!”

Tang Hao’s mouth was wide open.

He widened his eyes and stared at Dao hun in shock.

The master of Kunwu, a nine tribulations Supreme!

These few words shook him to the point of dizziness.

What kind of awesome person was that! Even in ancient times, he would be one of the most powerful beings!

Such an awesome person was actually this guy's father?

He found it hard to believe.

"You ... You're not lying, are you?" Tang Hao asked after he came back to his senses.

"Fellow Daoist, why would I lie? I, young master Xi, the eldest young master of Kunwu, would never lie to you!" The young man laughed and said, "in that battle, I died a tragic death. Only a wisp of my remnant soul is attached to this sword, and I've been sleeping until now!"

"Not long ago, I was awoken by a Dragon's Roar. Only then did I know that Kunwu's former Guardian beast had returned."

As he spoke, the young man raised his head and looked at the sky. He revealed a look of nostalgia and pain.