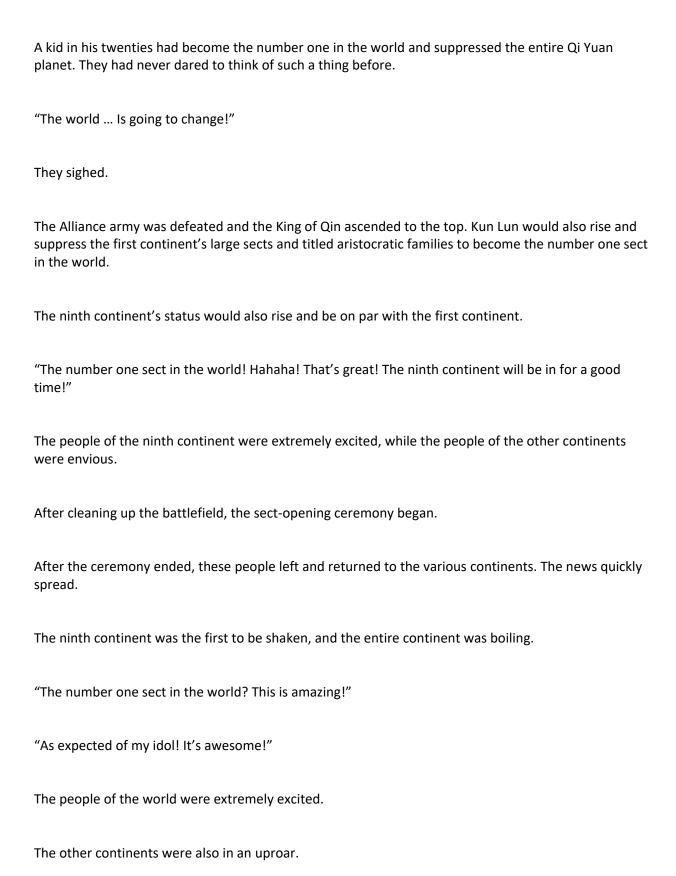
The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1290

A blazing sun appeared in the sky.
It was a Golden Arrow, shining with endless brilliance. The terrifying pressure froze the entire void.
Under this pressure, everyone's mind trembled in shock.
They had never seen such a terrifying pressure before. The figure in the sky who had drawn the bow and pulled the string was like a god, and his divine might was shocking.
"This power Is too terrifying!"
"That's the Tribulation tool that was born in Kunwu?"
The few Dao severing stage descendants all exclaimed in shock.
The power of a Dao severing stage cultivator and a tribulation weapon was too shocking.
The group of Dao-severing perfected Lords were so frightened that their faces changed.
"Let's join forces and stop him!"
They gathered and attacked together, setting up layers of defense. Then, they blasted out beams of ligh toward the figure.
Whoosh!
As the Golden Arrow shot out, it turned into a golden bolt of lightning. Wherever it went, the beams of light exploded, and the layers of light curtains exploded.
This arrow was unstoppable!

Everything was easily torn apart.
Pfft!
The body of the perfected Lord in the lead was pierced through and he was strangled to death.
Following that, the Golden Arrow continued forward and pierced through the second person. His body also exploded. This person didn't die, and half of his body escaped.
After piercing through two people, the Golden Arrow still had some power left. It continued to fly forward and bombarded the perfected cultivator of the longevity sect.
Ah!
There was a scream.
The perfected Lord's body trembled violently, and his chest exploded, leaving a huge hole in it. Blood spurted out from the hole. Like a cannonball, his body fell back and flew several thousand feet, piercing through a dozen mountains before coming to a stop.
Pfft!
He clutched his chest and spat out another mouthful of blood.
His face was as white as a sheet of paper, and his expression was somewhat distorted from extreme fear.
The longevity wood and the brat were all thrown to the back of his mind. The only thing left in his mind was to escape.
"I almost forgot, this kid still has a Kalpa weapon!"
"What's the use of the longevity wood? it can suppress the light of reincarnation, but it can't block this godly bow!"

The group of true monarchs cursed. They couldn't care about their disciples anymore. Each of them used their magical powers and fled in a panic. Some turned into streams of light and left, while others tore open the void and left, bringing along a group of people. "Let's go!" The descendants of the untainted land also fled in a frenzy. They turned into streams of light and rushed into the sky, fleeing in all directions. "Hmph!" Tang Hao grunted, then chased after him. Wherever he went, ripples would spread out, and cultivators would fall like dumplings. They would age and rot, turning into dust and scattering. From time to time, he would form a Golden Arrow and shoot it in all directions, killing a lot of people. "It's a complete massacre!" The people below were shocked. In a short while, those Allied forces had either died or escaped. They had all left. Tang Hao didn't continue to pursue. He put away his bow, and the reincarnation boat trembled slightly before returning to his body and hovering above the platform. "What a pity!"

He muttered.
Ji Wu didn't show up.
For him, Ji Wu was his biggest enemy. The embryo of heaven and earth was a divine object. Last time, he was only able to draw with it because it was not in its complete state. If it was in its complete state, he would have to run away.
The origin core of heaven and earth had a wondrous aspect, and that was that it allowed one to cultivate very quickly. The efficiency of absorbing the spiritual energy of heaven and earth was extremely terrifying, and at the same time, there was no obstacle in increasing one's strength.
For human cultivators, there were many obstacles when they tried to break through to the next realm. However, the embryo of heaven and earth did not have one, so it was easy to break through.
He wondered what level Ji Wu's strength had reached after three months.
If he had come this time, Tang Hao would have been more at ease. But he did not come, which made him a little worried.
After a long time, he turned around and returned to the square.
"Congratulations, King Qin!"
The crowd in the square hurriedly bowed and shouted in unison.
Their expressions were excited. They looked at Tang Hao with deep respect and admiration.
He was such a young Dao-severing cultivator. Just now, he had displayed his unparalleled divine might and killed many cultivators of the same level. In their hearts, the King of Qin had become even more terrifying.
"This time, he's really the number one in the world!"
The thousand-year-old monsters sighed.



The news that the King of Qin was going to start a sect had spread across all the continents and caused an uproar. However, at that time, everyone was still discussing whether the sect-opening ceremony would be successful.

They had thought of many situations, but they never thought that the King of Qin would actually sever his Dao in public during the sect-opening ceremony, crushing the Allied forces in one fell swoop and even killing several Dao-severing perfected Lords.

"I miscalculated! I didn't expect this to be a trap!"

"That Qin Wang is really good at scheming!"

They all sighed with emotion.

The King of Qin must have expected that if he had severed his Dao earlier, those Dao-severing perfected Lords would definitely have scruples and would not dare to kill him. That was why they had suppressed their cultivation and severed their Dao in public during the sect-opening ceremony.

And his scheme also succeeded. It was said that he killed several Supremes in one go and even more were seriously injured. In this way, the threat of these big sects and families to the King of Qin was greatly reduced.

"The King of Qin isn't an ordinary demon. I heard that he used to have the reputation of being as cunning as a Fox in the first continent. Otherwise, he wouldn't have been able to reach where he is today and become the number one in the world at such a young age."

The people of the world sighed. Their respect for the King of Qin grew even more.

On the various continents, the Qin Emperor and Kun Lun's fame grew, and they attracted even more people to the ninth continent. Some wanted to see the Qin Emperor.

More people were attracted by the reputation of the world's number one sect and wanted to join it to become an illustrious disciple of Kunlun.

Even many people from the first and second continents couldn't help but rush to the ninth continent.