

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1292

“Fifty thousand is too little?”

The knife-scarred man could not believe his ears.

As long as it was a normal person, they would be scared witless after hearing his words. However, this kid was not scared away. Instead, he complained that he had killed too few people.

“This kid must have a problem with his brain!” He muttered to himself.

“Not much!”

Tang Hao said with a smile.

The knife-scarred man suddenly laughed and was a little annoyed, “kid, tell me, how many have you killed? Let me guess, are there ten of them?”

“Ten? You’re looking down on me too much!”

“Then, a hundred! Do you have any?”

“It’s too little!” Tang Hao shook his head.

The knife-scarred man was startled. He thought that this was interesting. He was not an ordinary person to be able to kill more than a hundred people at such a young age.

“That’s less than a thousand, right?” He pondered for a moment and said with certainty.

Those who could kill 1000 people were all ruthless and brutal people. It was impossible for a young man like this to do so.

“It’s still too little!”

Tang Hao smiled and shook his head.

The knife-scarred man's body trembled, and he was somewhat speechless.

He widened his eyes and sized up the kid. His gaze changed.

To be able to kill more than a thousand people, that was a bit impressive. He really couldn't tell that this kid was actually a ruthless and brutal person.

"Then ... Three to four thousand?"

He asked tentatively.

Tang Hao shook his head.

His body trembled once more, and his eyes widened even more. There was already some respect in his eyes.

"Seven or eight thousand?"

"It's still too little!"

Tang Hao still shook his head.

The knife-scarred man's body trembled again. His eyes were wide open and his mind was somewhat overwhelmed with shock.

Anyone who had killed more than ten thousand people could be called a devil. He didn't expect that this delicate and pretty boy would also be a devil who killed without blinking.

"Mother! So he was a little devil! No wonder you're not afraid of that great devil!"

Everyone on the street was speechless.

“Ten thousand?”

“Fifteen thousand, that should be enough!”

“.....”

The knife-scarred man asked again and again, constantly raising the number, but the kid opposite him still shook his head.

The more he asked, the more shocked he became.

However, as the number continued to increase, approaching 50000, the kid was still shaking his head. He felt that it was a little ridiculous.

“Brat, what are you bragging about? With just you, you killed fifty thousand? What a big joke!”

He sneered, his expression somewhat disdainful.

“If you don’t believe me, then forget it!” Tang Hao smiled and did not argue.

“You brat,” the scar-faced man continued, “although you can brag, you’re quite interesting. At least you’re brave. You didn’t run away when you saw me ...”

“I was waiting for you. Now that you’re here, why should I run?”

“You were waiting for me?”

The knife-scarred man was startled and asked in surprise.

“Yup!”

Tang Hao nodded and smiled mysteriously.

The knife-scarred man's face changed slightly, but he realized that something was wrong. This person shouldn't be a young man, but an old monster who had a technique to maintain his appearance, or had regained his youth.

This old monster was here to kill him!

He didn't run away, but laughed arrogantly and said in disdain, "You can't scare me. What kind of people have I not seen in my life? what kind of big scenes have I not experienced?"

"Let me tell you, even if the sky falls in front of me, I won't even blink ...

He patted his chest and spoke in a particularly bold tone.

"Is that so?"

Tang Hao grinned.

The next moment, his body trembled slightly, and with a boom, he exploded with an aura as deep as the abyss.

This aura was so terrifying that it turned into the most violent squall and swept out in all directions.

Peng Peng Peng!

The tables, chairs, bowls, and even the entire restaurant exploded and turned into dust.

The astral winds continued to sweep over. In all directions, buildings were turned into dust, and the people inside were all sent flying.

With their table as the center, everything within a few thousand meters was razed to the ground.

The knife-scarred man was dumbfounded.

His eyes were wide open, revealing extreme fear. He opened his mouth as if he wanted to shout, but his throat seemed to be stuck and he could not make a sound.

His entire body trembled as he watched in horror as the person in front of him slowly stood up. Behind him, a brilliant Halo appeared.

A terrifying pressure spread out, causing the entire void to freeze.

Everything on the ground was sent flying and floating in the air.

“Heavens!”

He groaned, his body trembled, and he fell from the stool, paralyzed on the ground.

“Cut ... Cut ... Cut Dao ...”

His entire body trembled violently, and he was so scared that he almost peed his pants.

All of his lofty aspirations were thrown to the back of his mind.

What did he mean by not changing his expression before the collapse of the heavens? this was cutting off his Dao, an existence even more terrifying than the collapse of the heavens.

Everyone in Gaoling city was stunned by this sudden change.

“++! Which bastard did this? pay up!”

Many people from all directions got up and came to settle the score angrily. However, when they looked up and saw this terrifying scene, they shivered and knelt down.

“That’s a Dao ring! He’s a Dao-severing Almighty!”

“Heavens! Why would a Dao severing Almighty appear here?”

They couldn't stop wailing.

Plop plop plop!

They knelt down in all directions and prostrated on the ground, not daring to move.

This was a Dao severing expert, a legendary expert!

“Se ... Se ... Senior ... You ... You're looking for me?”

The man with the knife scar got up and knelt on the ground as he said in fear.

“Hand over the Dao fire on your body!”

Tang Hao said coldly.

“Yes!” The scar-faced man replied without hesitation. Senior!”

He raised his hand, and a ball of fire sprang up in his palm. The fire was black, and it emitted an evil Qi.

“Black Moon soul devouring flame! As expected, it's this!”

Tang Hao mumbled to himself. His eyes were filled with joy.

He reached out and grabbed the fire seed.

He had come out this time to collect Dao flames. He had heard that a type of Dao flame had appeared in the 11th continent not long ago, so he had come here in search of this Dao flame.

According to the records of the primordial fire secret technique, one needed to collect 49 types of Dao flames in order to create a Supreme primordial fire.

Tang Hao only had eleven types of them. One of them was the Zhurong golden flame that he had obtained from the ancient barbarian tribe. He had obtained six types from the two Dao children of the Feng clan and the sacred flame sect.

After that, he had killed so many thousand-year-old monsters and plundered the first continent. He had obtained three more.

In the undying mountain, he had obtained the eleventh type, the undying flame.

Although he was still far from his goal of 49 types, this was not something that could be achieved in one go. He could only slowly collect them and wait for the day when he gathered all 49 types to refine the Supreme true fire.

The Black Moon soul devouring fire was his first step.

He took out the Golden cauldron and quickly put away the Dao fire. The Golden cauldron shook and its aura became stronger.