

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1293

“Se ... Senior, do you ... Do you still want anything else?”

The knife-scarred man knelt on the ground, shivering and his face pale.

He had always been arrogant, unafraid of the heavens and earth, and was known as the God of Slaughter. But at this moment, he was afraid.

The senior in front of him was too terrifying. He was a Dao severing expert, and the difference in strength was too great. It was so great that it made people completely despair.

In the eyes of such a person, he was probably just an ant that could be killed with a thought.

Who was this senior?

He was even more puzzled.

He knew that there were very few people on the Qi Yuan planet who had severed their Dao. Only the protectors of the great sects and families in the first and second continents, as well as the ninth continent's King Qin, were left.

And who is this?

“No need!”

Tang Hao said coldly.

The scar-faced man was stunned and smiled bitterly. He thought to himself, “that's right. In front of such a Supreme expert, what I have is nothing. Besides the Dao fire, there's nothing else that can be put on the table.”

He raised his head and glanced at the senior. He couldn't help but tremble in fear.

Was this the aura of Dao severance?

It was too terrifying!

With a gulp, he swallowed with difficulty and said in a trembling voice, "Senior, may I be so bold as to ask a question?"

After he finished speaking, he nervously checked the senior's expression, afraid of making him unhappy.

Seeing that there was no change in his expression, he was slightly relieved. "May I ask what your name is, senior?"

Tang Hao glanced at him and said coldly, "I'm surnamed Tang!"

After he finished speaking, he flicked his sleeves, dispersed his aura, and glided away.

"Tang?"

The knife-scarred man was stunned. Then, as if he had thought of something, his expression changed drastically.

"It's him! It's actually him!"

His mind buzzed and went blank.

"Tang? It was him! It's the King of Qin!"

Exclamations erupted from all directions.

Everyone was shocked. Who in the eleventh continent didn't know that the King of Qin was the number one expert in the world?

"As expected of the King of Qin. He's truly peerless!"

“Hahaha! I’m actually fortunate enough to see the Qin Emperor’s true appearance. I can brag about this for the rest of my life!”

The crowd watched the figure leave with respect and admiration.

Soon, the figure was far away and disappeared.

But the people in the city were still standing, looking into the distance, unable to come back to their senses for a long time.

“We’re so lucky!”

When they came back to their senses, they all sighed.

At this time, someone glanced at the table in the middle of the field, and his eyes immediately lit up. That was something that the King of Qin had used before. It was stained with the light of being the world’s number one, so it was all a treasure!

“Mine, it’s all mine!”

They rushed out impatiently and started fighting.

Chairs, tables, chopsticks, wine glasses ... All of them were being fought over, especially the wine glass.

“That bastard Wu, put down your chopsticks!”

“F \* ck! Don’t snatch my bowl!”

Everyone’s faces were red as they fought. It had completely become a chaotic battle, and in order not to destroy these bowls, they didn’t dare to use any spells. They all fought hand to hand, and the fight was extremely fierce. All of them had bruises on their faces.

“Wahaha! I’ve got it, and it’ll be my family heirloom from now on. I’ll call it the world’s first bowl!”

Someone crawled out of the crowd with a bowl in his arms.

He held it carefully as if it was a rare treasure.

“Hand over the bowl!”

“Stop!”

A group of people rushed over from all directions, their eyes shining like wolves and tigers.

“Mother of God!”

The man shrieked, shuddered, and ran away.

“Don’t run!”

“Quickly chase! That person snatched a bowl!”

The surroundings were in an uproar as countless people chased after them. They kept on chasing and chasing until they left the city.

This group of people chasing after them was Grand and imposing, and they were exceptionally eye-catching.

“Eh? What’s going on?”

A passerby saw this and asked in confusion.

“It must be a treasure. Look, their eyes are red. I think it must be a peerless treasure! Hurry up! Let’s catch up!”

They couldn’t help but join in the pursuit.

“Brother, what treasure is it? Why is it so lively?” They started asking around.

“A bowl!”

Someone replied.

“What? A bowl?”

This group of people was stunned and had a dumbfounded look on their faces.

Soon, they were relieved. Although there were few bowl-shaped treasures, it was not as if there were none. There was nothing strange about it.

“Hahaha! This bowl must be an extraordinary treasure! Is it a high-grade or Supreme-grade magic artifact?” They asked again.

“None of them! It’s just an ordinary wine bowl!”

“What!”

The group of people were dumbfounded again.

They really wanted to curse. It was just an ordinary bowl of wine. Why were they chasing after it so enthusiastically? did they have nothing better to do?

“I’m telling you, although this is an ordinary bowl, it’s not ordinary at all!” The person who had answered earlier said again, his face solemn.

The group of people was a little dizzy from being circled around and said with a dazed expression.

“I’m telling you, just now, Qin Wang appeared in Gaoling city. That’s the bowl he used. Don’t you think this bowl is powerful?”

“The King of Qin?”

Hiss!

In an instant, everyone gasped.

The group of people were shocked at first, then their eyes turned red and they looked crazy.

If it was really a bowl used by the King of Qin, it would be a priceless treasure.

“Stop!”

They seemed to have been injected with chicken blood as they shouted and chased.

The chase continued for tens of thousands of miles, stirring up countless people along the way. The cities were in an uproar, and the situation was similar in other directions. Soon, the entire eleventh continent was in an uproar.

Countless people joined in the fight, and because of these tables, chairs, and bowls, the eleventh continent was in a bloody mess.

Of course, Tang Hao didn't know about this. He had left the eleventh continent long ago and traveled through the void several times to reach the seventh continent.

In an abyss to the North of the seventh continent, a split soul had discovered traces of what seemed to be a Dao fire.

This abyss was a dangerous place and was extremely famous in the seventh continent. There were countless fierce beasts inside, and very few people dared to venture deep.

Tang Hao barged in and released his aura. The entire underground space was boiling. Countless beasts screamed in panic and fled in all directions. Some even prostrated on the ground, shivering.

He charged forward as if he was entering an uninhabited land.

After a while, he reached the bottom. In a cave, he saw a giant python. Its scales were pitch-black and it had a terrifying appearance. Its aura was at the late Dao seeking stage.

However, in front of Tang Hao, it still knelt down and trembled. It did not dare to move.

“Black-scaled horned Python! His cultivation was not bad! I’ll keep it!”

The giant python hissed and revealed a look of submission.

Tang Hao tossed an ancient medallion into the air and absorbed the Python.

Then, he turned his eyes to the corner of the cave. There, he saw a ball of white light.

Upon closer inspection, it was a ball of flame.

“This is ... The White phosphorus Dark Fire!”

Tang Hao recognized it and was stunned. Wasn’t this white phosphorus Dark Fire the eighteenth generation master’s life Dao fire?

“What a coincidence!”

He mumbled to himself before summoning the Golden cauldron and keeping the ball of Dao fire.