

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1295

BOOM!

A series of loud bangs reverberated throughout the world.

In the Feng clan, everyone raised their heads and looked at the figure in the sky with shock.

These protective formations had been passed down since ancient times, and their power was astonishing. However, the King of Qin had broken through several layers by himself and his bow. This kind of strength was truly shocking.

“Brat, you can’t break it!”

The old perfected cultivator of the Feng clan shouted, “don’t waste your energy!”

Tang Hao did not say anything. He kept drawing his bow and firing Golden Arrows.

“What is he doing?”

The Feng clan head was a little puzzled.

Qin Wang was very smart. He should know that he couldn’t break the Feng clan’s defense by himself. But why did he do that? wasn’t it a waste of effort?

BOOM!

The explosions continued, and everyone’s hearts trembled.

“His strength ... Has already reached this level!”

In the crowd, Feng Bai stood there, looking up at the figure in the sky. Her expression was somewhat shocked and somewhat bitter.

Back then, they had been in the same realm, and he had even been slightly ahead. But now, he had fallen far behind. He had just reached the Dao pursuing realm, while this guy had already reached the Dao severing realm.

Dao seeking and Dao severing were worlds apart.

He clenched his fists and gritted his teeth, feeling a little unwilling.

However, he quickly let go again.

He knew very well that no matter what aspect it was, he was far inferior to this fellow. Back in the illusionary realm of the yellow Dragon Daoist Palace, he had deeply witnessed this fellow's fearsomeness.

Not only was this fellow's talent outstanding, but he also completely crushed him in terms of intelligence.

Next to him, Feng Wu bit her lip, her expression complicated.

Back then, it was because of her that the Feng clan had a grudge with this fellow.

Bang!

After a moment, another layer of the light screen shattered.

"What do you want?" The old true Lord shouted.

Tang Hao stopped and looked at him coldly. "I'm here to make a deal."

"Deal? What kind of deal?"

The old true Lord was stunned.

“You have quite a bit of Dao fire on you, don’t you?” Tang Hao studied him.

The Feng clan old perfected Lord had displayed several types of Dao fire in the battle of Kunlun.

It was not easy to kill someone at the level of Dao-severing, and it would be difficult for him to obtain these Dao fires by snatching them. Therefore, he wanted to make a deal.

“So what if I am!”

The old perfected cultivator said coldly.

“Give me the Dao fire, and The Grudge between us will be written off. From now on, we’ll mind our own business. What do you think?” Tang Hao said.

“Hmph! You wish!” The old perfected cultivator said angrily, “you’ve already stolen several of my Feng family’s Dao fires. How dare you target me?”

He was a little tempted by the idea of resolving the grudges, but he was definitely not willing to sacrifice his Dao fire for it.

Although this kid was powerful, he couldn’t break through the Feng clan, so he wasn’t that much of a threat.

“What if I add these few treasures?”

Tang Hao flicked his hand, and beams of light flew out. There were mirrors and flying swords. They were the Supreme treasures he had seized from the sect Masters.

“This ...”

The old true Lord hesitated, but his eyes lit up.

These were the lifeblood of those great sects and families. If he could get his hands on them, he could definitely exchange them for even more good things.

“How do I change?”

He asked, somewhat tempted.

“One for one. Let’s see how many Dao flames you have!” Tang Hao said.

To him, these Supreme treasures were dispensable. They were far less precious than the Dao fire, so it was fine to exchange them.

“Old ancestor, are we just going to let go of our enmity with him? So many of our clansmen died in his hands, we can’t forget this!” In the crowd, an elder roared in grief and indignation.

“Shut up!”

The old perfected cultivator rebuked angrily.

Compared to the rise and fall of the clan, this hatred was insignificant.

This Qin brat’s temperament had already matured, and they could no longer do anything to him. Making peace was undoubtedly the wisest choice.

“Good! I promise you that I’ll exchange one Supreme treasure for one Dao fire. I have three with me and one in the Treasury. You have to exchange four of them with four treasures. ”

“From now on, our grudges are over, and we’ll mind our own business.”

The old true Lord said.

“Alright!”

Tang Hao nodded.

With a wave of his sleeve, four treasures flew out. The old perfected cultivator opened his mouth and spat out three Balls of Fire. He then asked someone to bring another ball of fire and sent it out of the formation.

Tang Hao kept the Dao fire, and the old perfected cultivator kept the treasure. The deal was completed.

“We’ll meet again!”

Tang Hao cupped his hands, then turned around and left.

His next stop was the sacred fire sect.

This time, he had spent a little more effort to close the deal and obtain two types of Dao fire.

He now had a total of 22 Dao flames.

“This is more like it!”

22 types, that was already close to half.

He searched around the first continent for a few more days before returning to the ninth continent to continue cultivating. He still had a great enemy, Ji Wu, and he could not relax.

He took out the life and death tablet and started to study it.

With the comprehension of the Dao of life and death, it was much easier to comprehend the Dao of life and death. However, it was extremely difficult to comprehend the origin and bear the Dao fruit.

The life and death Dao was a great Dao that did not lose to the reincarnation Dao.

With the help of the reincarnation pill, he was able to quickly comprehend the reincarnation Dao. However, there were no life-or-death pills that could be refined in the life-or-death Dao.

While he was cultivating, he didn't relax his surveillance of the first continent. His split soul spread everywhere and re-monitored the entire first continent, paying close attention to the movements of the great sects and families.

The most important thing was to find Ji Wu.

For several days, there was no movement from those true Lords. Many of them had been injured in the battle of Kun Lun and were recuperating.

After half a month, they finally made a move. They came out from their respective forces and gathered in one place.

The two perfected Lords of the Feng clan didn't go to the Holy flame.

"Hmph! Old Feng and that old man Chi Lian are both traitors. They've settled their grudges with that kid in private!" The yin and yang sect's yin and yang perfected Lord slammed the table and cursed.

"Al! You can't say that. At least ... They helped us get the treasure back!"

The true Lord of the Yao family said.

"We did get it back, but how much did they extort from us? You're too shameless!"

The two elements Supreme said angrily.

The Yao family's true Lord immediately fell silent.

"Al! Actually, even I want to make peace with that kid. He's already severed his Dao; we can't do anything to him." The Supreme of the Three Pure Ones sect sighed with a long face.

He was so worried!

After all, he was an old monster who had lived for thousands of years, but he did not expect that he would be forced into such a situation by a kid. It was really vexing.

“Woof! Who said we can’t do anything to him!”

At this moment, a cold voice was heard from the side.

The perfected cultivators turned around and saw that it was the old perfected cultivator from the heavenly sect.