## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1306

"This is ... The token of our ancestor?"

In the Jiang family, everyone stopped and looked at the token in disbelief.

"It's ... It's fake, right?"

Someone said in a trembling voice, his face extremely pale.

Even though they denied it, they knew that this was the token of their ancestor. It couldn't be fake.

However, how did the old ancestor's token end up in this kid's hands?

Didn't the old ancestor go to the 19th continent with the other true Lords?

What had happened?

They had a bad premonition, and their faces turned paler.

"I don't just have this, I have many more!" As Tang Hao spoke, he flicked his wrist, and more objects flew out and smashed into the light screen.

"Heavens! That's a token from the true Lord of the Yao family!"

"That's the Yin Yang sect's ..."

There were exclamations of shock from below.

Everyone was more and more shocked and aghast. In the end, they were on the verge of going crazy.

All of these items were personal tokens of the perfected Lords of the various great sects and titled aristocratic families.

If there were only one or two, that would still be considered normal, but how could there be so many?

Could it be that so many true Lords had been defeated by this guy?

"Impossible ... This is absolutely impossible!"

The members of the Jiang family couldn't believe it.

"What about these?"

Tang Hao waved his hand again and threw out one treasure after another. They were all Supreme treasures from the great sects and families.

Seeing this, the members of the Jiang family were dumbfounded as if they had been struck by lightning.

In the next moment, their bodies went soft and they almost fell down. Their faces turned ashen and they revealed a look of despair.

They understood that their ancestor was dead.

Not only the Jiang family's ancestor, but also the Yao family, the Supreme sects ... All of them were dead, and the last bit of hope was shattered.

"The heavens want the Jiang family dead!"

The elders sighed.

They no longer had the will to resist, and all they could do was escape. How could they preserve the Jiang family's fire?

Bang Bang!

Under the God of barbarian's attack, the light curtain cracked layer by layer. In the end, all the defenses were broken and he descended into the city. He hissed and the sound waves rolled out, destroying countless palaces.

The figures who were running in all directions also fell like dumplings.

Many of them even exploded and turned into a cloud of blood mist.

"Oh my God!"

The Jiang family members were even more shocked.

In their eyes, this monster was like a god that had descended to the world. Its Supreme divine might made them completely despair, and they couldn't even think of resisting.

The Jiang family was getting more and more chaotic.

In the distance, countless people in the major cities were alarmed. They flew into the air and looked over in shock.

"That's the Jiang family ..."

"What happened? The Jiang family has been defeated?"

They were all in disbelief.

The Jiang family was a titled aristocratic family with a history of 10000 years and a deep foundation. How could it be broken? who in the world could break through the Jiang family's defenses?

They looked at the burning blood and fire in the distance and fell into a long daze.

After a long time, the noise finally died down, turning into a dead silence.

Even though they were extremely puzzled, they did not dare to go up and check.

A moment later, a figure could be seen flying over. It was a giant, thousands of feet tall. Its outer shell was golden and iron. Its face was cold and indifferent, and its aura was terrifying.

On his shoulder stood a figure in golden armor. He looked extraordinary.

Under the Golden rays of the sun, he was draped in a golden robe. He became more and more dazzling, resplendent, and elegant.

"That's ..."

Everyone's body trembled as if they were struck by lightning.

Their mouths were wide open, trying to shout out, but their throats seemed to be stuck. They could only watch in a daze as the figure flashed past their eyes, their hearts incomparably shocked.

It was only after the figure had gone far away and disappeared into the horizon that they came back to their senses.

"That's the King of Qin!"

They cried out in alarm, and the surroundings were in an uproar.

"The Jiang family has been destroyed! The King of Qin destroyed the Jiang family all by himself!"

"This is unbelievable!"

Everyone was extremely excited.

How shocking was it for a single person to annihilate a titled noble family?

Only a peerless figure like the King of Qin could do such a sensational thing.

"The first continent is going to be lively!"

Many people also realized that the situation in the first continent was about to change. Given the King of Qin's character, after he had destroyed the Jiang family, the other great sects and aristocratic families would not be far away.

Once these great sects and aristocratic families were exterminated, the first continent would undergo a major reshuffling.

At that time, the first continent would be in chaos.

The news spread like wildfire, shaking the entire state.

Soon, another piece of news came out. The Supreme sect had been exterminated.

Then, another one.

One piece of news after another shook the entire first continent.

"He's dead! They were all dead! What Ji Wu, what Guardian, they were all dead! All of them were killed by Qin Wang! Qin Wang was already invincible! Now, he is the Supreme martial artist of our Qi Yuan planet!"

"It's a complete sweep! It's too simple and too brutal!"

The people of the world were extremely excited.

After the Feng clan and the sacred flame sect heard about it, their faces turned pale and they trembled in fear.

They were extremely glad that they had made peace with Qin Wang before. Otherwise, they would have ended up like him.

This day was the longest day in the first continent's history.

When the day was over, half of the top 20 forces had been eliminated, and Qin Wang was the only one left.

On the second day, the madness continued.

One force after another was crushed.

On the divine mountains, the descendants of the chaos were so scared that they peed their pants when they heard about it.

"Quickly run!"

"That kid is too abnormal! We definitely can't take it head on!"

The divine mountains were in a state of chaos. They didn't even roll up their blankets and fled frantically.

Falling into the hands of the Qin Emperor, death was not scary. What was scary was that they would be eaten after they died. They would rather find a place to kill themselves than fall into the hands of the Qin Emperor.

## BOOM! BOOM!

The God of barbarian blew up the sacred mountains one by one.

The 12 divine mountains would no longer exist in the first continent.

Those who didn't manage to escape in time were all smacked to death, their blood splattering through the air.

After a few days, the battle finally came to an end.

Then, it started on the second continent.

The second continent also fell into a frenzy.

Count of the wind's family, which was comparable to a great sect, fell one by one and was completely annihilated.

"The Qin Emperor is invincible!"

"Hurry up! Hurry up and prepare the gifts, then follow me to the ninth continent!"

At this moment, countless factions from both the first and second continents took action. On the one hand, they were afraid that the King of Qin would target them. On the other hand, they wanted to cozy up to him.

When the news spread to the other continents, the continents were in an uproar.

It was especially lively in the eleventh continent.

"What? The King of Qin had pushed aside all the great sects in the first and second continents? Invincible? F \* ck! That's awesome!"

"F \* ck! In that case, the bowls and chopsticks! Wouldn't it appreciate in value again! Hurry up and snatch it!"

Surrounding the world's best bowl, the world's best chopsticks, another storm of blood was set off.