

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1357

Silence!

A deathly silence!

Everyone's faces were dazed. They could not believe their eyes at all.

That old Demon Stone had actually ascended nine thousand Zhang!

'How ... How is this possible?'

90,000 feet was a threshold. This was publicly acknowledged common sense. However, this common sense had been forcefully broken at this moment. It was truly unbelievable.

"You ... How did you manage to get up here?"

Master Lu was in a daze. He even raised his hand and pinched himself hard, thinking that he was dreaming.

"Pa!"

Next to him, the Wei family's eldest young master slapped himself hard. The other evildoers also rubbed their eyes, thinking that they were seeing things.

Tang Hao glanced at them indifferently and said, "Why can't I come up?"

After saying this, he took a step and went up a few steps.

"Get lost!"

He sneered coldly.

Intimidated by Tang Hao's imposing manner, the group of people stepped aside. Tang Hao flicked his sleeves and walked up the stairs.

"How did this happen?"

"Guys, look! It's already 91000 feet!"

The surroundings were boiling, and the clamor shook the sky.

Everyone was shocked and shocked.

The figures of the older generation were also extremely bewildered.

90,000 feet was a threshold that only young geniuses could cross. This was an iron law that had been formed over thousands of years, and it was absolutely correct.

Since this couldn't be wrong, could it be that they were the ones in the wrong?

"This old Demon Stone ... Isn't he an old monster?"

Someone shouted.

As soon as he said this, everyone fell silent. Everyone's face changed. They had thought of this idea, but they didn't dare to admit it!

Because if this was true, it would be too shocking!

This Shi guy was so powerful that he had easily defeated young master Lu and the others. If he wasn't an old monster, then wouldn't he be a Super Monster that far surpassed young master Lu and the others?

They didn't want to and didn't dare to believe it.

In their subconscious, they looked down on this man with the surname Shi because he was just a fellow from the old Star.

How could there be a monster that could surpass young master Lu and the others in that corner!

“That’s impossible!”

“There must be a mistake somewhere!”

They said one after another, their eyes following the figure, hoping that he would stop.

However, the figure showed no signs of stopping. He was still calm and composed. On the other hand, a few of the geniuses behind him were starting to lose their cool.

When he reached 90000 feet, the pressure from above had reached a terrifying level, like a mountain.

They were bent over, gritted their teeth, and even their bodies began to tremble.

9300,9400. For every 1000 feet, a few people would be eliminated.

The eldest young master of the Wang family stopped at twenty-four thousand feet.

The young master of the Wei family failed to reach 9500 feet and fell to the ground while spitting blood.

Fairy Yun from the sunset sect also stopped at five thousand feet. She spat out a mouthful of blood and her face turned pale.

The only person left behind Tang Hao was Master Lu.

As for him, his entire body was trembling, and he was unable to hold on any longer.

“Impossible! This is impossible!”

He looked at the calm figure in front of him, but his heart was filled with disbelief.

Now, he was already nine thousand six hundred Zhang *(3.33m per Zhang) away. How could this guy still be so calm? was he a monster?!

In his heart, there was a strong sense of unwillingness. He could not lose to this guy in front of the world.

He gritted his teeth and crazily activated his Dao energy to resist the terrifying pressure. He walked up step by step with difficulty. With every step, his body would tremble a few times. It was extremely difficult.

“Nine thousand seven hundred. How did this happen?”

“Young master Lu is dying!”

Seeing this scene, everyone was extremely shocked.

At this height, that guy could still be so calm. It was simply unbelievable!

Young master Lu was about to collapse. He would probably stop before the 98000 feet mark and have no hope of reaching the top.

“Nine thousand eight hundred!”

Finally, under everyone’s watchful eyes, the figure ascended to a height of 9800 feet, while Master Lu stopped in the middle, at a height of 97500 feet.

He trembled and raised his foot, but he couldn’t take that step.

His face was already twisted.

“A!”

Everyone sighed.

They could tell that young master Lu had reached his limit.

Nine thousand seven hundred and fifty Zhang!

If it wasn't for that Shi guy, he would have already been first. Unfortunately, with that Shi guy, his light was completely overshadowed.

Pfft!

Finally, young master Lu's body trembled and he spat out a mouthful of blood. His body fell backward and he fell.

The crowd sighed again, and their expressions dimmed.

Young master Lu was the number one monstrous talent in their region, which meant that he represented them. However, at this moment, he was surpassed by that fellow from Qiyuan. This really made them lose face.

"How could it be like this? Our first place is actually not as good as a guy from an old star!"

Everyone sighed.

Tang Hao stopped in his tracks and turned around to look at Master Lu. His gaze was condescending, and there was a hint of mockery in it.

Then, he turned around, put his hands behind his back, and continued to walk up, step by step, towards the top of the mountain.

At this moment, the starry sky around them became silent again.

The atmosphere seemed to have frozen. Everyone held their breath and stared at the figure with wide eyes.

Nine thousand eight hundred and fifty, nine thousand nine hundred ...

As the figure got closer and closer to the peak, their hearts beat faster and faster, and they were more and more shocked.

They had a premonition that a legend would be born here today!

Ten thousand Zhang!

It was an almost impossible height. Since ancient times, only one person had achieved it, and today, a second one would be born.

“How could it be like this!”

On the sun Moon Mountain’s Starship, the elders gritted their teeth so hard that their teeth almost broke.

This fellow was their mortal enemy. The higher the rank, the more embarrassing it would be for their Sun Moon Mountain.

They cursed madly, trying to make that guy stop. However, it was to no avail. The figure on the mountain path was still as imposing as ever. The closer they got to the peak, the stronger his aura became.

His white clothes fluttered in the wind.

His jet-black hair was dancing in the wind.

His body was shrouded in a brilliant divine light, like an immortal descending to the mortal world.

“Heavens! He ... What rank is he?”

Everyone stared at the figure in a daze, their minds blank.

And that figure was also deeply imprinted in their minds, unable to be erased.

This scene was too shocking.

They had never seen such a peerless demeanor and peerless figure.

In front of him, young master Lu and young master Wang paled in comparison.

Finally, under everyone's shocked gazes, that figure took the last step and ascended the last step!

The peak of ten thousand Zhang!