The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1375

The few of them stood there dumbfounded, as if they had been petrified.

Their faces were filled with extreme shock.

In the sky, the Golden figure dragged the flood Dragon and continued to rush up. When he reached a distance of 10000 feet, he suddenly swooped down and ruthlessly slammed the old flood Dragon to the ground.

Bang!

There was a loud bang, and the earth shook.

The old flood Dragon let out a sorrowful cry, and its aura became weaker and weaker.

It struggled and wanted to escape, but at this moment, the figure in the air swooped down and shot out a five-colored light. The spear pierced through its head and nailed it to the ground.

It wasn't completely dead yet, and its whole body twitched before it went limp and died.

"Gulp!"

The few people standing at the side swallowed their saliva with difficulty. Their faces were pale and their legs were shaking like screening chaff.

He was too fierce!

It was a flood Dragon!

Moreover, he was also a well-known examination killer, yet he was killed so easily.

This guy ... Who was he?

They trembled, feeling their legs go soft, and their hearts tremble.

When they thought of how they had wanted to Rob this guy and snatch the equal to heaven token, they broke out in cold sweat.

Robbing a monster like this, wasn't it courting death!

"That was close! That was close!"

They wiped off their cold sweat and rejoiced. If they had made a move just now, they would probably be dead by now.

"Run! Hurry up and run!"

They didn't dare to stay any longer. They squatted down, picked up the Dao artifacts on the ground, and tried to escape.

But at this moment, the monster suddenly looked over and grunted.

In an instant, they froze and maintained their posture of bending down to pick up the items, not daring to move.

"Mother! It's too scary!"

When they raised their heads and met his gaze, they shuddered and shivered even more.

Then, they recognized that the monster was the weirdo with the surname Shi.

"Why is it this guy?"

Initially, they had found it hard to believe. However, after giving it some thought, they realized that the other party was no ordinary person given that he had managed to clinch first place in the first round. However, they had not expected him to be so formidable.

With such strength, he could definitely compete with those top geniuses.

"What are you guys doing?"

Tang Hao shouted coldly.

"No... Nothing!" He said.

"Hahaha! I'm just passing by, I'm just passing by!"

They laughed drily as their eyes flickered.

"Then, these ..."

Tang Hao pointed at the Dao artifacts on the ground.

"Oh! This! Actually, it's like this. We just happened to pass by and heard the noise, so we quickly rushed over to help you."

"Yes, yes, we wanted to help you, but we didn't expect you to be so powerful. We were so scared just now that we even dropped our things!"

They stammered.

"Oh, really? Why do I feel like you guys are a little nervous?"

Tang Hao stared at them.

"No! There's no such thing!"

"We were just excited. We just witnessed brother Shi's heroic posture. We couldn't calm down for a long time!"

"Brother Shi, you're really a Dragon among men! A peerless hero! My respect for you is like The Endless River!"

They smiled shyly, and their smiles were somewhat flattering. They even started to flatter.

"Get lost!"

Tang Hao shouted coldly.

He naturally understood what had just happened.

However, he had just fought a fierce battle with old dragon and had suffered heavy losses. He wasn't completely confident in taking down this group of people, so he didn't want to fight.

The group of people heaved a sigh of relief, as if they had been granted Amnesty. They picked up their treasures and ran away as if they were escaping.

"Hu!"

Tang Hao heaved a sigh of relief. He was exhausted from the intense battle just now.

"My hard work wasn't in vain!"

Tang Hao grinned when he saw the dead flood Dragon. His face was filled with joy.

The flood Dragon's body was full of treasures. Its scales, claws, and teeth were all top-grade materials for refining Dao artifacts. Its flesh and blood were great tonics that could nourish God's bones.

"Hurry up and kill them!"

He mumbled to himself, then picked up a sword and began to kill.

After a while, the huge flood Dragon was dismembered without any materials wasted.

"The Black Dragon Pool is right in front of us. Hurry up, don't let anyone snatch the equal to heaven token!"

"There's an old flood Dragon over there, and he's very powerful. He's taking the killer assessment! Everyone, be careful!"

Not far away, another group of people swept over.

Their expressions were grave, and they were all prepared for a great battle. However, when they arrived at the pool, they were all dumbfounded as if they had been struck by lightning.

"What ... Is that?"

They looked at the huge dismembered body of the flood Dragon by the pool in a daze.

That ... Could that be the famous old black flood Dragon?

Oh my God! How did it die and get dismembered?!

What happened to the killer assessment?

And who was that guy?

Their gazes swept back and forth, and they all fell on the figure holding the sword and dismembering the flood Dragon's body. They gulped, and their faces turned pale.

He had killed an old flood Dragon that had only achieved three cuts. What kind of powerful strength was this?

"Let's go!"

They didn't even see the person clearly and left in a hurry.

They really didn't dare to stay any longer. That sword-wielding, butcher-like fellow was too terrifying.

After a while, another group of people came.

When they arrived, they looked as if they were facing a great enemy, their faces solemn. But when they arrived, they were dumbfounded.

"Mother! Hurry up and run!"

They were so scared that they shivered and ran.

Tang Hao could not be bothered with these people. He left after he disposed of the body.

He landed in a Valley and took out the equal to heaven token. He looked at it and muttered to himself.

According to the rules, as long as one had a token, they could pass and advance to the next round.

"I'll go and collect a few more!"

He had taken first place in the first round, so he had to at least maintain his position in the first few places in this round. Only then would he be able to win the entire assessment, take first place, and get the reward.

Tang Hao still could not forget about the reward.

He moved forward and began to search for the equal heaven token.

His luck wasn't bad, and soon, he got another one, but it was dug out from a corner of a cave.

Half a day passed, and he had gained a lot again. He now had eight tokens.

Tang Hao was just about to leave a cave when a few rays of light passed by him and stopped abruptly.

"Shi, you're here!"

"Hahaha! We've finally found it!"

It was Lei zhentian and the others.

Their speed increased dramatically as they charged over. All of them had vicious expressions and were filled with killing intent.

Tang Hao's expression darkened. There were five of them, and one of them was Lei zhentian. They were in trouble.

That Lei zhentian was quite powerful. His cultivation was three severing, which was much higher than his. Moreover, he was born with Thunder eyes and had the potential of a Saint. His strength was extraordinary.

As for the others, they weren't ordinary people either. They were all top geniuses from the major ancient clans.