

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1427

The surroundings fell silent.

All the laughter disappeared in an instant, and it was eerily quiet.

The expressions on their faces froze.

They looked at the fighting ring in a daze as the figure fell down while spurting blood. Then, with a loud bang, he fell to the ground.

This monster of the dugu clan, ranked eleventh on war god mountain, had been defeated just like that. His right hand had exploded, and his face was as pale as a sheet of paper.

His opponent, on the other hand, had only thrown a single punch!

With one punch, victory and defeat were decided!

“This ... How is this possible?”

“A punch ... It really was a punch!”

Everyone muttered, their faces dazed.

At this moment, they all felt like they were dreaming. If they were not dreaming, how could such an unbelievable thing happen?

“This brat from the equal to heaven Department blew up the 11th master of the war god mountain with one punch!”

How preposterous this was!

If it was the other way around, it would be more like this.

They just stood there in a daze, unable to come back to their senses for a long time.

Lei zhentian and the people from the equal heaven Department were even more shocked.

They had always thought that although this man with the surname Shi was strong, he was not particularly outstanding.

However, this fellow had displayed such shocking strength in one move, completely subverting their understanding.

“Impossible ... This is impossible ...”

Lei zhentian mumbled to himself as if he was in a trance. He could not believe it.

On the distant Vermilion Bird arena platform, the Golden ROC, who was initially a little unconcerned, narrowed his eyes as his expression turned grave.

After a long time, the surroundings suddenly started to boil.

“What the hell, it really only took one punch! What kind of medicine did this kid take to become so fierce?”

“Damn it, who told me that this kid’s strength is not good enough! It’s obviously so fierce!”

There were exclamations and curses.

Many people even caught the members of the Qitian Academy and questioned them sternly.

On the other hand, the people of the equal to heaven Department all looked aggrieved and couldn’t express their bitterness.

Could it be that this fellow ... Had been hiding his strength all along?

They looked at the figure standing on the stage. Apart from being shocked, they also felt a little bitter.

When Shi Ritian rose to fame in the heavenly Academy, although they were unhappy, they could still comfort themselves by saying that although he was talented in alchemy, weapons, and arrays, he was not strong enough.

But now, that little bit of comfort was gone.

"I don't think he's that strong. That guy from war god mountain underestimated his opponent, which is why he was blown up by one punch. Otherwise, he would have been beaten up!" Someone analyzed.

"Next!"

On the stage, Tang Hao stood with his hands behind his back and looked around coldly.

Everyone was stunned. They had thought that this kid would have to rest for a while before accepting the challenge again.

"Hmph! This kid was too arrogant! Let me teach him a lesson and let him know the power of my war god mountain!" A young man from war god mountain soared into the sky and landed on the stage.

He wore a silver helmet and armor, standing tall and straight with an otherworldly temperament.

"I, the descendant of the Chinese, am here to challenge you!" He shouted, "on war god mountain, I'm ranked ninth!"

"Ninth? There's a fight! Even though there's only a difference of two ranks, his strength is definitely much stronger."

"The Chinese don't cultivate the Golden body, but he has a Qilin bone in his body. His body is very strong, so he entered the war god mountain."

The crowd discussed in low voices.

Tang Hao glanced at him coldly, then raised his hand and extended a finger.

“I only need one punch to defeat you!”

The Chinese genius was stunned at first, then his fair face turned red with embarrassment.

He only needed one punch to deal with him?

This was clearly an insult to him!

“Hahaha! Alright! I’d like to see how you’re going to defeat me with one punch!” He was so angry that he laughed and took a step forward. With a bang, a powerful aura burst out of his body.

On his chest, a piece of bone glowed with a resplendent silver light.

Then, his entire right hand burst out with silver light and was wrapped in a layer of silver scales, turning into a Qilin’s arm.

“Hahaha! That kid is about to kick an iron plate. This is the Qilin arm. If we exchange blows with both fists, who can beat him?”

Everyone was amused.

Tang Hao did not say anything. He clenched his right fist and punched!

“Good!”

The Chinese genius laughed out loud and threw a punch.

Bang!

One gold and one silver, the two fists collided with each other, creating a deafening sound.

With the two of them as the center, the surging Qi power spread out madly and swept in all directions.

Tang Hao's expression remained unchanged, but the Chinese genius's expression changed drastically. His calmness and confidence earlier had turned into horror.

The opponent's strength was too strong, so strong that it was indescribable!

In the face of this power, he was nothing.

"What ... What kind of bone is this?"

His face twisted and he struggled to hold on for a few seconds. Then, he couldn't hold on any longer. He spat out blood and flew backward. He fell from the fighting ring and hit the ground hard.

The surroundings became quiet again.

Everyone was dumbstruck.

One punch! It was still a punch!

'How ... How is this possible?'

Even a Chinese genius with the Kylin arm and an extremely strong body couldn't withstand his punch?

Just what kind of bones did he have?

Even if it was a real Dragon Bone, it couldn't be so powerful that it surpassed the Qilin bone by so much!

They were stunned and couldn't figure out what was going on.

"Next!"

On the fighting ring, Tang Hao flicked his right hand and pulled back his sleeve. He shouted coldly in all directions.

His eyes were bright and the sharpness on his body became sharper, making it impossible to look directly at him.

This time, everyone was a little hesitant. They realized that they could not figure out this guy's strength at all.

“Let the people from war god mountain go first!”

All the people from the primordial chaos Daoist sect and the heaven-equal Department had the same plan.

The two people from the war god mountain had been defeated one after another, and they had even fought with their bodies. The people of the war god mountain were the best at this, so how could they accept this? they had to take revenge for their humiliation and regain their face.

As expected, the people of war god mountain couldn't hold back anymore.

“Let me do it!”

A tall and strong young man roared and soared into the sky. With a loud bang, he landed heavily on the fighting ring.

His skin was Scarlet-gold like steel, and golden light shot into the sky, turning into the illusion of a Dragon and an elephant, letting out earth-shaking roars.

“I'm the successor of the Tuoba family, and I'm here to experience your skills!”

He roared. After landing on the ground, he used the momentum to shoot out and threw a punch.

Tang Hao's expression was calm. He clenched his right fist and punched.

“Another punch? Buzzzzzz! “How delusional. The Dragon elephant golden body of my Tuoba clan is not something that trash like them can compare to ...” The demon of the Tuoba clan couldn't help but sneer.

However, after the two fists met, his face froze.

The next moment, his eyes widened and his face twisted.

This power ... Was too strong!

Was this guy really a human and not some humanoid prehistoric beast? No, this guy's strength was even more terrifying than those damn prehistoric fierce beasts.

"I'm Suan Suan ni!"

He only had time to curse before he was sent flying. Similarly, he spat out a mouthful of blood and fell to the ground.