

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1428

“Another punch!”

Everyone was stunned.

This was already the third one!

The first one was the dugu clan’s successor, ranked eleventh on war god mountain. The second one was the Chinese clan’s successor, ranked ninth, and the last one was the Tuoba clan’s successor, ranked seventh.

Even though he was getting stronger and stronger, he still couldn’t block a single punch from that guy!

The seventh-ranked warrior of war god mountain was also blown up by a single punch. He spat out blood and fell to the ground. From the looks of it, he had already suffered quite a heavy internal injury.

“Heavens! Even the Tuoba clan’s Dragon elephant golden body was defeated so badly ...”

Looking at the successor of the Tuoba family, everyone gasped and was somewhat speechless.

When they raised their heads again and looked at the stage, they revealed looks of bewilderment and shock.

“This guy’s body ... How can it be so strong?”

“What kind of bone is it?”

They scratched their heads and racked their brains, trying to figure out what bone it was. However, no matter how hard they racked their brains, they could not figure it out.

“Next!”

“Let’s go!” A loud and clear voice came from the Azure Dragon battle platform and resounded in all directions.

As soon as he finished speaking, everyone fell silent. They looked at each other, their expressions becoming more and more hesitant.

Even the people from war god mountain were a little hesitant.

Even the seventh-ranked student had been defeated so miserably, so they couldn't see clearly how powerful that fellow from the equal heaven Department was.

"This kid is interesting!"

Ye Wudi had arrived a long time ago. He stood there with his arms crossed, but he had no intention of going up.

This guy surnamed Shi was indeed powerful, but he was not qualified to fight against him. His only opponents were the Golden ROC and Lei zhentian from the equal heaven Department.

Even if they wanted to go up, they would have to wait until the end before going up.

"Let me do it!"

A moment later, a loud shout came from war god mountain.

A young man in purple-gold armor flew out and stepped onto the fighting ring.

"I'm the successor of the Zuo clan, and I'm here to learn from your skills!"

After he steadied himself, he cupped his hands and shouted at Tang Hao.

"It's war god mountain's fifth!"

"It was his words! I should be able to fight with that Shi guy!"

The crowd discussed in low voices.

On war god mountain's side, a wave of cheers erupted.

"Good luck, brother Zuo! Kill that Shi guy."

The Disciples of War god mountain all started to shout, their eyes filled with anticipation.

They all desired to wash away their shame and restore the face of their war god mountain!

"One punch to decide the winner!"

Tang Hao said coldly as he sized up his opponent.

"Alright!" "Yes," the left clan's successor replied. His body trembled slightly, and a red light appeared on his chest. Then, his skin turned red and was covered with fine dragon scales.

"This bone of mine was obtained from the ancient Scarlet Fire horned dragon! It's a true dragon Bone!"

He shouted, but his tone was filled with confidence.

"Scarlet Fire horned dragon! It was famous in the ancient times, and this bone was very powerful! If it wasn't for the fact that the Zuo clan's Foundation was slightly weaker, this person's strength would be even stronger! With this bone, he can definitely enter the top three of war god mountain!"

Everyone was discussing.

"True dragon?"

Tang Hao laughed when he heard that. "You're just a horned dragon. How can you be called a true dragon?" he said mockingly.

"You ..."

The left clan's successor's expression changed, revealing a look of shame and anger.

It was true that horned Dragons were the lowest existence in the dragon clan, but they were still part of the dragon clan and could barely be called true dragons.

This guy's tone was a little too insolent!

"Take my punch!"

He roared and stomped his foot on the ground. He charged out and his body was covered in boundless red flames. It turned into a mighty Flame Dragon that bared its fangs and brandished its claws as it bit down.

Tang Hao clenched his right fist and punched.

Bang!

The two fists collided and a deafening sound was heard.

With the two of them as the center, a violent force spread out, causing the fighting ring under their feet to shake violently.

"This ... How is this possible?"

The left clan's successor's expression changed drastically when he felt the monstrous power surging from his opponent's fist. His eyes were wide open, and he revealed an extremely incredulous expression.

This level of power ... Was truly unbelievably strong!

Then, his eyes narrowed and he was shocked.

"Dragon bones! You have real dragon bones!"

He cried out in alarm.

The next moment, his body trembled and he was sent flying out of the fighting ring.

“He’s been defeated! Even though he is ranked fifth on war god mountain, he still lost!”

Everyone was in a daze again.

After being shocked again and again, their minds were already numb, and they quickly recovered.

“True dragon Bone! It really is a real Dragon Bone!”

Then, they exclaimed in shock.

True dragons, true phoenixes, and the divine beasts of the four symbols were all top-notch creatures. Their bones were also the strongest batch and were extremely rare.

“But even a real Dragon Bone isn’t this powerful! The spine Dragon Bone was also a real Dragon Bone! I can still fight, I won’t be defeated so badly!”

Everyone was puzzled again.

“Next!”

Tang Hao shouted coldly from the stage.

This time, no one responded. Even war god mountain’s side fell silent.

“What’s wrong? No one?”

Tang Hao looked around. His lips curled into a disdainful smile. “You ... Are all cowards!” He said, enunciating each word.

“You ... Don’t you dare be so arrogant!”

“Damn it! A man can be killed but not humiliated. Let’s fight him!”

Everyone was furious, and their faces were all red.

“Let me do it!”

A figure leaped out from the primordial chaos Daoist sect’s camp and onto the stage. It was a handsome young man in a Black Dragon embroidered gold robe. His eyes were deep and glowed with a silver-white Radiance.

“I’m Zong Yuan, ranked ninth in the primordial chaos Daoist sect!” He shouted, “I’m not good with my physical body. If I don’t fight with you, do you think you can defeat me with one punch?”

As he spoke, his body trembled slightly, and five Dao rings appeared behind him, blooming with a brilliant glow.

He flicked his sleeve again, and a golden light flew out, turning into a dazzling golden sword.

Looking at the aura of the sword, it was a tribulation weapon.

“Then I’ll defeat you in one move!”

Tang Hao shouted coldly.

After he finished speaking, his body trembled slightly, and rings of Dao appeared behind him. Each ring was huge, and the light they emitted was dazzling and illuminated the sky.

“I’ll F * ck off!”

“This is a Dao ring? How can it be so big?”

Everyone was dumbfounded.

Among them, many people's pupils shrank and their hearts trembled.

"Immortal-grade?"

In a corner of the audience, a young man exclaimed in shock. He was Xiao Yan, the genius of the Xiao clan.

On the other side, another woman blurted out in shock, "this is ... A celestial-grade Dao pillar!"

This person was Yu Shiyuan.

Her beautiful eyes widened in disbelief.

Shi Ritian was already powerful enough. He was talented in the three Arts of elixirs, weapons, and arrays. Just now, he showed a true dragon Bone and had a strong physical body. He had bathed the war god mountain in blood.

This was already enough to make her speechless, but she didn't expect that there would be something even more shocking.

This Shi Ritian was actually a celestial grade talent!