

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1448

“It’s ... It’s huge!”

The genius of the Meng clan looked up at the huge iron staff with a dazed expression.

This metal cudgel was really too F * cking big!

“I’ve told you! You still don’t believe me!” Tang Hao mumbled.

The Meng clan member looked at him for a long time before he retracted his gaze and snorted. “So what if it’s big? I think this is just a silver spear and wax head. It’s good to look at but useless. Can this thing be more powerful than my glazed Pagoda?”

As he spoke, he activated the pagoda and it grew a bit bigger.

“See if I don’t smash your broken iron rod!”

“Die!” He shouted as he activated the pagoda and pressed it toward Tang Hao.

“Good! Then let’s see who’s tougher!” Tang Hao shouted as well. He stomped his foot and charged forward.

With a boom, the true dragon Transformation was activated. His entire body burst out with a resplendent golden light. His long hair was instantly dyed golden and danced wildly. His pair of golden eyes glowed with divine light.

The metal cudgel suddenly shrunk and flew over, landing in his palm.

He held the cudgel with both hands, and with boundless dragon power, he ruthlessly struck.

Clang!

A deafening explosion.

A boundless brilliance burst out, and a circle of ripples frantically swept in all directions. Wherever it passed, all the trees were destroyed and turned into dust.

The surrounding mountain peaks were hit by the impact and shook violently, causing rocks to fall down.

The genius of the Meng clan's expression changed instantly.

His eyes widened as he looked in disbelief at his glazed Pagoda being knocked away by the staff. The light on it instantly dimmed before it flew back toward him.

He couldn't avoid it in time and was hit hard. With a miserable cry, he flew out and fell to the ground.

"This ... How is this possible?"

His mind was a little blank.

His weapon was a four-tribulation weapon, but it was knocked away by a stick. What level of treasure was this guy's big stick?

"Damn it, I don't believe it. Again!"

He gritted his teeth, turned over, and stood up. He then raised the pagoda and attacked.

Clang!

Another stick!

The pagoda was still flying backward, unable to block the opponent's cudgel at all.

"What kind of broken tower is this? I'll break it!"

Tang Hao roared and swung his cudgel. Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang! The sound of metal clashing rang out.

The pagoda trembled and retreated continuously, and the light on it dimmed.

The demon from the Meng clan was stunned.

“My Pagoda!”

“Stop! Shi ... No, no, no, brother Shi, brother Shi, can we stop fighting? Let’s discuss this properly, don’t fight!”

A moment later, he screamed and revealed a panicked expression.

His opponent was too fierce, and he didn’t know what grade of treasure the big metal cudgel in his hand was. It was so powerful that it was unbelievable. If he continued to hit it, he was afraid that his Pagoda would really explode.

If that was the case, he would be finished!

Even if he only took a little, the elders in the clan would swallow him alive.

Tang Hao turned a deaf ear and continued to swing the club.

The monster of the Meng tribe made a decision immediately. He put away the pagoda and took out his token. He threw it into the distance and fled as fast as he could.

He ran with all his might, using all his trump cards to escape.

After running for a while, he finally stopped, panted, and patted his chest.””That was close! That was close! That Shi fellow is too abnormal!”

“He’s already so far away, we should have shaken him off!”

He muttered and looked back.

With one look, he was so frightened that he jumped up directly, his soul flying away.

Not far away, that guy caught up with him. He held a crude iron rod in his hand and was full of killing intent.

“Oh my God!”

He screamed, jumped up, and continued to run for his life.

“Aiyo! You called me cheap! You provoked this pervert for no reason, and now you’re being targeted!” He gave himself a tight slap and regretted it so much that his intestines turned green.

He knew very well what would happen to him if he was caught by this guy.

“Al! Isn’t that old Meng?”

After running for a while, a few people in front of him came over and met him.

“Old Meng, what’s wrong with you?”

They were a little confused. Why did old Meng look like he was running for his life? His face was deathly pale, and he was almost scared out of his wits.

“Run! That Shi guy is catching up!”

Shouted the genius of the Meng clan.

“The one surnamed Shi? What was there to be afraid of? It’s normal that you can’t beat him alone, but if we attack together, we can definitely fix him!”

“It is! We all have good treasures and can fight!”

This group of people laughed, their expressions extremely relaxed.

“Hi!” The demon of the Meng clan said. Don’t mention the treasure, that Shi guy really has a big iron stick. It’s thick and long, and it’s unbelievably powerful. We’d better run!”

He huffed and puffed as he ran past the group of people.

“Hahaha! This old Meng ... Is really useless!”

“Ignore him. Let’s teach that Shi guy a good lesson and let him know that the heaven-equal courtyard belongs to us, the disciples of the Gu family, and not those country bumpkins.”

They stopped and took out their treasures, ready to intercept that Shi guy and teach him a good lesson.

After waiting for a while, a figure came over.

“There really is an iron rod!”

When they saw it, they were stunned. They had thought it was a joke.

“Woof! Just how powerful can this little broken stick be!”

They sized him up and felt a little disdainful, thinking that old Meng was exaggerating.

“Go! Teach this kid a lesson!”

They all jumped up and activated their treasures to attack.

In an instant, one tribulation weapon after another appeared in the sky, erupting with tyrannical power. Each of them was at least at the third tribulation.

“Get lost!”

“Die!” Tang Hao shouted. He did not stop moving as he swung his cudgel down.

The iron cudgel instantly expanded to a thickness of ten feet. With a strike, all the flying swords and seals were knocked away. It was unstoppable and unstoppable.

Sweep!

This was a complete sweep.

“Oh my God ...”

The few of them were dumbfounded, their eyes as wide as copper bells.

“Mother of God!”

Then, they let out a strange cry, jumped up, and turned to run.

“This guy ... Is too abnormal!”

“Damn it, what’s that metal rod? how can it be so powerful?”

They were all a little dazed. They had never heard that this guy had such a powerful treasure!

As they ran and ran, they met another group of people.

“The one with the surname Shi? Hahaha! You’re really a bunch of trash! With so many people, can’t we beat him alone?”

“What? He had an iron rod? Isn’t this nonsense! Who didn’t have one! Just watch how we’re going to fix him!”

This group of people laughed out loud, full of confidence.

“Shi, die!”

When they saw the man surnamed Shi coming over, they aggressively rushed up to kill him. However, after just one encounter, they were dumbfounded. They were knocked by the iron rod until they began to doubt their lives.

“My precious!”

“Quickly run!”

They retrieved their treasures and ran for their lives.

On the way, they met a lot of people. At first, they didn't believe that the man surnamed Shi really had a very powerful iron stick, but after they saw it, they were all scared out of their wits and ran for their lives.

“Quickly run! That Shi guy is here!”

“That metal cudgel of his is very powerful!”

Just like that, wave after wave of people joined the group of escapees, and the entire trial zone was in chaos.