

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1449

In the trial zone, it was a chaotic scene with people fleeing everywhere.

The ancient race disciples were in a state of panic as they fled in all directions, afraid that they would encounter that Shi fellow.

They were all very depressed. They had thought that with the treasures they had borrowed from the clan, they would definitely be able to suppress that Shi fellow and teach him a good lesson. But they had never expected that this fellow would get an iron rod from God knows where.

That iron cudgel was thick, big, and unbelievably hard. Whatever 3rd tribulation and 4th tribulation treasures, none of them could block that iron cudgel.

“Where did he get such a powerful treasure?”

They could not figure it out.

High-grade tribulation weapons were extremely rare. Even the ancient race didn't have many of them, let alone this kid from a remote star field.

“That Shi guy is too much!”

“Let me teach him a lesson!”

Among the disciples of the ancient race, those powerful experts couldn't take it anymore. They rushed over one after another, wanting to stop that man with the surname Shi and restore the face of the ancient race disciples.

“Brother Shi, you're amazing!”

“Brother Shi, you're really our role model!”

Seeing Tang Hao sweep through the crowd and force the ancient clan disciples to flee in all directions, the group of grassroots disciples felt their blood boil and were extremely excited.

The disciples of the ancient clans had always dominated the heaven-equal courtyard, as they had a large number of disciples and a strong background, which was incomparable to the grassroots disciples like them.

Many of them had been bullied and ostracized by the disciples of the ancient race and had long been unhappy.

However, in the past, they had no choice but to endure it. But now that brother Shi was here, they could fight.

“Go! Hurry up and help Brother Shi, fight those bastards!”

“F \* ck! Kill them!”

They roared out in excitement as they rushed out from all directions and charged towards the ancient race disciples.

In the beginning, the ancient race disciples were all stunned. They had never expected that this group of grassroots would unite and attack them together.

When they came back to their senses, they also joined forces and started to fight with the group of grassroots disciples.

In a short while, the situation had spread and engulfed the entire trial zone.

With Tang Hao as the fuse, the war between the ancient clan disciples and the grassroots disciples had erupted.

All the disciples were divided into two groups, and the battle was extremely intense.

The Gu family disciples had more people and more experts, so they had the overall advantage. However, the grassroots had Tang Hao. He alone was enough to fight against a group of people. With an iron staff in his hand, he swept in all directions and was invincible.

Furthermore, there were many hidden experts among the grassroots disciples. They were comparable to the top experts among the disciples of the ancient race.

The two sides were locked in battle.

“Be good! Are these disciples crazy?”

The giant beasts poked their heads out of their nests and looked around. They were all speechless.

They had lived for a long time and had experienced countless trials in the great competition, but they had never seen such a situation.

“One side is an ancient clan, while the other is a grassroots faction. The conflict between the two factions has always existed in the equal heaven Department. Because of that brat, it completely erupted!”

“That kid ... Seems to be even more powerful than before. He has the aura of a true dragon on him! That’s the fourth form of the true dragon Transformation!”

They discussed in low voices.

Clang!

The sound of metal clashing rang out.

Tang Hao’s cudgel knocked away an incoming flying sword. His body flickered, and in an instant, he was in front of his opponent, sweeping his cudgel horizontally.

Bang!

His opponent’s protective light screen exploded. Then, his treasured clothing was also torn apart by the violent force. The staff hit his opponent’s abdomen.

The man's body was arched. His face was twisted from the extreme pain. He opened his mouth and blood gushed out. In the next moment, he was sent flying backward like a cannonball, piercing through the mountains.

By the time he stopped, he was already in a sorry state and extremely weak.

The battlefield fell silent for a moment.

The disciples of the ancient race were all shocked. The guy who had been sent flying with a single blow was one of the top 10 figures in the ancient race camp. Furthermore, he had a four-tribulation weapon in his hand.

However, in the end, he still couldn't block a single blow from this Shi guy!

They raised their heads and looked at the figure standing in the air. He had golden hair and golden eyes, and his entire body was emitting golden divine light. They were all shocked.

To most of the disciples, they had only heard of this fellow's power. Now that they had seen it with their own eyes, they realized that this fellow's power had far exceeded their imagination.

"Is this guy ... Really from the flowing Cloud Star area?"

Their expressions were gloomy, and they couldn't help but feel bitter.

"Brother Shi is mighty!"

As for the grassroot disciples, they were all raising their arms and shouting out excitedly. Their morale was high, and their momentum was like a rainbow. They were forcing the ancient race disciples to retreat in defeat.

"Shi, let's have another fight!"

Lei zhentian charged out from the crowd and roared, his battle intent soaring.

He activated his divine eyes and released a golden light. In an instant, the wind and clouds moved, and the color of the world changed. It turned from day to night.

The Thunder mark between his eyebrows glowed. He waved his hand, and an ancient thunder banner flew out. On the ancient banner, there were many Thunder Dragons.

One of the Thunder Dragons moved and rushed out of the house. It was tens of thousands of feet long and its body was huge, occupying the entire sky.

Surrounded by the Thunder Dragon, Lei zhentian's aura grew stronger and the light in his eyes grew brighter.

"Hmph! He was just a defeated opponent! What inborn divine eyes, that's all you've got. Watch me break it with a single strike. "

"Die!" Tang Hao shouted. He lowered his body and charged toward Lei zhentian.

Behind him, seven rings of Dao appeared. Following that, seven Dao fruits appeared one after another. They were in the shape of rings and surrounded his back.

Balls of Dao fire gushed out and turned into Dragons of fire that circled the staff.

He used all his means and strength in one place as he struck down with his cudgel.

The Thunder Dragon was the first to bear the brunt of the attack. It only lasted for an instant before it exploded. Then, the two beams of divine light arrived.

**BOOM!**

A deafening explosion.

The burst of light illuminated the entire night sky.

Everyone cried out in alarm and covered their eyes.

The two sides were locked in a stalemate in midair. It seemed like they were evenly matched, but the situation changed drastically after a short while. Tang Hao was completely on their side. He held the iron staff in his hand and continued to advance.

As for the two beams of divine light, they were continuously being destroyed.

Ah!

Lei zhentian howled madly, his expression almost demented.

He had already lost once, and he could not lose again.

He madly activated the power of his divine eyes. Blood seeped out of the corners of his golden eyes, but he had exceeded his limit.

“Get lost!”

“Die!” Tang Hao shouted coldly. He crushed the two beams of divine light with one strike and smashed Lei zhentian away.

Pfft!

Lei zhentian spat out a mouthful of blood as he was sent flying a thousand feet away. He only managed to land after crushing a mountain peak. He was already severely injured.

“I lost again!”

The expressions of the ancient race disciples darkened as they became more and more dejected.

This was the second time that Lei zhentian had lost to this man surnamed Shi. Even though he had the potential to become a saint, he could only be defeated by this man surnamed Shi. This really made them sigh.

“I’ve lost the inborn divine eyes. I wonder how the inborn divine bones will fare against this Shi guy!”

The crowd discussed in hushed voices as their gazes all turned to one spot.

There, a graceful figure stood. Her clothes fluttered in the wind, like a fairy.