

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1759

“Three tribulations?”

“Ah!” Venerable myriad spirit exclaimed in shock.

A few months ago, this guy was only at the 2nd tribulation and was chased around by him. Only a few months had passed, and he had advanced to the 3rd tribulation?

How could he be so fast?

Back then, this guy had stolen half of the thousand spirit sect’s immortal vein and made it into immortal crystals. However, immortal crystals were similar to ordinary immortal Qi and weren’t much faster.

Venerable Gu tuo was even more shocked. He remembered clearly that when this guy had first come from the lower realm, he was only at the second calamity. He was still far from the third calamity. No matter how fast he was, it would take more than ten years!

But now, in less than a year, this guy had advanced to the 3rd tribulation?

‘How ... How is this possible?’

He was so shocked that he was distracted. Even his handprint trembled and he almost lost control of it.

Tang Hao slapped the hand and easily destroyed it.

“Old man Gu tuo, didn’t you want to refine me into a pill? today, I’ll give you a taste of my own medicine!”

Tang Hao shouted.

As he spoke, he took a step forward. With every step, the aura on his body increased a little. The ground under his feet rumbled and cracked.

His body was covered in immortal radiance and his eyes shot out golden light. His divine might was shocking and terrifying pressure spread out, suppressing the entire area.

“This pressure ... My God! Did he really just advance to the 3rd tribulation?”

The three-tribulation saints’ faces all turned pale, and they were extremely shocked.

The aura of the person in front of them was really shocking. Even they were intimidated. He didn’t look like a three tribulation Saint who had just advanced!

That qi and blood ... It was like an ancient beast!

“Be good!”

Venerable myriad Spirit's eyes widened so much that they were about to pop out.

He couldn't believe it at all. This was really the guy that he had chased around before. It had only been a few months, and this guy had been reborn and become so fierce!

Gu tuo was also shocked. This aura was truly terrifying!

"Hmph! You're just bluffing. I don't believe that you, a newly advanced third tribulation Saint, can be a match for an old third tribulation Saint like me!"

He snorted in anger, but he was not willing to show weakness.

He was a veteran third tribulation martial artist and was not far from the fourth tribulation realm. How could he be afraid of a third tribulation martial artist who had just advanced?

"You want to refine me? Alright! I'd like to see if you have the ability to do so!"

"Die!" Gu tuo shouted. He stomped his feet and charged forward.

His aura burst forth, and his body burst out with a shocking brilliance. His slightly hunched figure also straightened a little, becoming mighty and tall. His gray robe fluttered wildly.

"Eat my fist!"

He didn't use any spell techniques or tribulation weapons. Instead, he directly threw a punch.

In an instant, there was a sharp explosion. It was the sound of the fist force breaking through the air.

"Good!"

Tang Hao grunted. He stomped the ground and borrowed the force of the impact to launch a punch.

This kick directly shattered the ground, and the entire cave collapsed.

In the midst of the flying debris, the two people brazenly collided, their fists firmly shaking each other.

Bang!

With a loud bang, an extremely dazzling brilliance exploded between the two. Then, ripples spread out, and everything in its path was shattered into dust.

"Not good!"

"Quickly retreat!"

All the Saints' expressions changed. They cried out in surprise and retreated.

Following that, two muffled groans were heard. Their bodies trembled and they retreated. However, the old man Gu tuo retreated more than a hundred feet, while Tang Hao only retreated four to five feet before he quickly stabilized his body. Without a doubt, he had the upper hand.

After stabilizing himself, Gu tuo's face was filled with shock.

He actually suffered a loss?

How could this be possible?

He, a veteran 3rd tribulation, actually couldn't beat a guy who had just advanced?

All the Saints gasped in shock.

They all knew old man Gu tuo's strength. He was considered an expert among the three tribulations. If he had just advanced to the third tribulation, he definitely wouldn't be his opponent. But now, this guy had clearly just advanced, but he had actually suppressed old man Gu tuo. This was truly shocking!

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

Venerable Gu tuo narrowed his eyes and stared at Tang Hao's chest. He could vaguely see the outline of a bone shining with a seven-colored radiance. The aura of the bone made his heart palpitate.

"This damn guy, how can he be so strong!" In his heart, he was cursing.

He couldn't accept that he had actually suffered a loss at the hands of a fellow from the lower realm!

In his eyes, the people from the lower worlds were merely a bunch of ants. Yet, he had actually suffered a loss at the hands of an ant.

"You're not qualified to know!"

"Die!" Tang Hao shouted coldly. He used Yu steps and dashed forward, then threw a punch.

Venerable Gu tuo was shocked and quickly received the punch. With a loud bang, his body trembled and he was sent flying.

"Aren't you very powerful?"

"Didn't you want to use me to refine pills?"

Tang Hao shouted coldly as he threw punch after punch at Gu tuo. Gu tuo was forced to retreat. He was in a sorry state.

His aura grew stronger and stronger, each punch stronger than the last. Gu tuo was in great pain. His Qi was in chaos and his face started to turn pale. Then, he spat out a mouthful of blood and his face turned as pale as a sheet.

He began to feel a little afraid. The guy in front of him was not human at all. His physical body was unbelievably strong. This terrifying aura was like that of an ancient God, making it hard for him to breathe.

He wanted to run, but he couldn't free himself at all. That guy was extremely fast and stuck to him like a ghost. He threw one punch after another without any end.

Pfft! Pfft!

He began to vomit blood, and the bones in his hand cracked. He had been blown apart.

Gulu!

The Saints all turned pale and swallowed with difficulty.

They couldn't believe their eyes. Was that really the notorious venerable Gu tuo?

Facing a guy who had just advanced not long ago, he actually had no power to fight back.

And that guy's ferocity also made them dumbfounded. This guy was too brutal. Just like that, punch by punch, he blew up old man Gu tuo. This scene was really too shocking.

"Oh my God!"

Venerable myriad spirit wailed, his hair standing on end.

The old man Gu tuo was about the same as him. If the old man Gu tuo had been beaten so badly, he would be about the same.

He had wanted to take revenge and take revenge for all the humiliation he had suffered, but now, he had long extinguished that thought. This guy had just advanced, but he was already so fierce. He was definitely a monster!

Moreover, he was not an ordinary monster, but a top-notch monster!

Such a person must not be provoked!