

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1760

Just as everyone was in shock, there was another bang, followed by a heart-wrenching scream.

Sovereign Gu tuo's arm was completely blown apart, and blood splattered everywhere.

"Ah!" Venerable Gu tuo screamed in fear and turned to escape.

He was completely terrified. He had no chance of winning against this guy.

"How could the lower realm produce such a terrifying character?"

As he ran, he cursed in his heart.

In less than a year's time, he had advanced from the second tribulation to the third tribulation. This speed was simply shocking. Moreover, he had just advanced to the third tribulation, but his strength was already so terrifying. He had crushed an old third tribulation like him. This kind of talent could only be called terrifying.

Even on Pangu continent, there were not many of such freaks!

"I've run into a tough one!"

He was so remorseful that his intestines turned green. He had refined many people from the lower worlds, but they couldn't resist him, a three-tribulation Saint, and were easily refined. But now, he had finally met a tough one.

"You want to run?"

"Hmph!" Tang Hao grunted coldly. He extended his hand, and a spear appeared in his palm with a flash of light.

He clenched his fist, and a blazing flame rose from the spear. It turned into a fire Phoenix and soared into the sky.

"That's ... My God! It's a true Phoenix's treasure!"

The Saints were dumbfounded.

It was an Emperor artifact!

Whoosh!

Tang Hao grabbed the spear and threw it in the direction of the old man Gu tuo.

"Ah!"

There was a scream.

That old man Gu tuo hastily blocked it and spat out a few more mouthfuls of blood, looking even more miserable.

He became more and more terrified. A true Phoenix's treasure? Oh my God! This guy even had such a treasure!

He tried his best to escape, only wanting to get as far away from this pervert as possible.

"You're still running!"

Tang Hao didn't recall his spear. He extended his hand, and another golden spear appeared.

Everyone's eyes almost popped out of their sockets.

F \* ck!

They didn't see wrongly, did they? Was that another Emperor artifact, or was it a treasure of a true dragon?

This guy actually has two Emperor weapons?

They were completely stunned!

Emperor's artifacts were very rare, and there were only a few of them on the entire Pangu continent. Most of them were in the hands of the Almighty experts of the fifth or sixth tribulation. How could this guy, who was only at the third tribulation, have such amazing Emperor's artifacts?

"This guy ... Where did this monster come from?!"

They wailed in their hearts.

He had just advanced to the 3rd tribulation and already had such brutal strength. Furthermore, he had two Emperor weapons in his hands. This fellow's background must be terrifying. He might even be a genius from one of those super clans!

These people were all world-shaking people!

Whoosh!

The Golden spear was thrown out, turning into a golden stream of light that hit the target.

"Ah!" Gu tuo landed.

"Get into the cauldron!"

Tang Hao summoned the Golden cauldron. It grew in size and enveloped Gu tuo.

“You want to refine me, so I’ll refine you. I’ll let you have a taste of this!”

Tang Hao said viciously.

This old man Gu tuo had occupied that exit for God knows how many years, and who knew how many people from the lower realms had been harmed. His death was not to be regretted!

If he refined it just like that, he could even increase his cultivation by a little.

“Don’t be scared!”

A terrified scream came from the cauldron, followed by a series of banging sounds. It was venerable Gu tuo, who was frantically attacking the cauldron in an attempt to escape.

“Hmph!”

Tang Hao grunted. He immediately activated his primordial fire and began refining.

In an instant, a heart-wrenching scream came from the cauldron, but it didn’t take long before the scream subsided. The old man Gu tuo had been refined to death, completely and thoroughly dead.

Tang Hao’s cultivation base was at the third tribulation, and he could control true fire. Moreover, this golden cauldron was also a rare treasure, so the refining speed was naturally fast. It was not something that old man Gu tuo could compare to.

He opened the cauldron and took out the old man’s belongings. He then continued to refine them until they turned into the purest golden liquid.

Then, with a wave of his hand, spiritual herbs flew out and into the cauldron. They were refined one by one and then fused into pill embryos.

Gulu!

Everyone was more and more shocked. A third trial Saint had been refined just like that, without even a corpse.

And this guy was also ruthless. He didn’t even frown when refining living people. He was really a ruthless character!

“Be good! It’s too brutal!”

Venerable myriad Spirit’s face paled and he swallowed hard.

The cauldron was ready in less than two hours. The lid opened with a clang, and a huge golden pill flew out of it and landed in Tang Hao’s palm.

The surrounding Saints looked at the pill with burning eyes. This was made from the flesh, blood, and primordial spirit of a third tribulation Saint, as well as an immortal abode. With many other spiritual herbs, it was extremely powerful.

With one pill, their cultivation would increase by a large amount, which was equivalent to more than ten years of hard cultivation.

However, they didn't dare to move. This guy was clearly a ruthless person. His strength was terrifyingly strong, and he was also incomparably brutal. Even if they were beaten to death, they wouldn't dare to take the initiative to provoke him.

"Good pill!"

Tang Hao looked at the pill in his hand and exclaimed in admiration.

Then, he opened his mouth and threw the pill in. He began to absorb it. In just a moment, his aura rose sharply, and his cultivation rose by a large margin.

"No wonder this old man likes to use living people to refine pills!"

Tang Hao mumbled.

This method was indeed faster, but it was too vicious. If it wasn't for the fact that this old man deserved to die, he wouldn't have been so ruthless.

Tang Hao moved his limbs to get used to his current cultivation level. He turned around and saw that the group of Saints were still there. "Still not scrambling?"

The group of people trembled in fear and almost peed in their pants.

"Let's go!"

They cried out in panic, turned around, and fled in panic.

"Fellow cultivator, I hope you can forgive me for my previous offense!" Venerable myriad spirit did not leave. Instead, he bowed and apologized.

He was a little terrified. He had chased after this guy for a long time. If the other party harbored a grudge and wanted to deal with his thousand spirit sect, then his thousand spirit sect would be finished!

"No harm! Let's go!"

Tang Hao waved his hand indifferently.

Speaking of which, he didn't have much of a grudge against the myriad spirit sect. The reason why venerable myriad spirit was chasing after him was because he had stolen more than half of the immortal veins.

“Hu!”

Venerable myriad spirit heaved a sigh of relief.

“Many thanks, fellow Daoist!”

He bowed again and said gratefully.

Then, he turned around and left quickly.

After they left, Tang Hao also transformed into a beam of light and rushed to old man Gu tuo’s territory.

“This place is not bad. I can use it as a base and leave a clone and some souls here! If Qin Shi Huang and the others come in the future, we can help them get used to Pangu continent. ”

Tang Hao looked around and began to calculate.

Then, he began to modify the place and set up layers of formations to defend it.

In the end, he left behind a clone and more than a dozen split souls before he left.

Once this matter was over, he felt relaxed.

“It’s time to go to the spiritual wilderness. Let’s go to the Qin clan to take a look!”

Tang Hao mumbled to himself as he sped in the direction of the spirit wilderness.