

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1765

“You ... You’re a 3rd tribulation?!”

Elder Qin Yun shrieked as his face contorted from extreme shock.

This kid from the lower realm was actually at the third tribulation?

How could this be possible?

Wasn’t it said that the spiritual energy in the lower realm was so thin that even the second tribulation was hard to find? the first tribulation was also extremely rare. Those who could cultivate to the first or second tribulation were all old monsters. This kid was about the same as the Saint, estimated to be around fifty years old. How could he cultivate to the third tribulation?

Even on Pangu continent, it was very rare for someone to reach the third tribulation realm at the age of fifty, and all of them were top geniuses.

He, the Holy Son of the Qin clan, had been nurtured by the clan since he was young. Currently, he was only at the 3rd tribulation!

It was simply impossible for a mere lower realm brat to cultivate to the third tribulation so quickly!

“You can only tell now?”

Tang Hao smirked coldly. He clenched his right fist and struck out.

Bang!

There was a loud bang.

The fist and the claw collided, creating violent ripples.

With an ‘ah’, Qin Yun grunted and fell backward.

He was even more shocked. They were both in the third tribulation realm, but this kid was unbelievably strong. In terms of physical strength, he was completely crushed.

“This kid ... What’s going on? How can such a person appear in the lower realm?”

His heart was in a state of shock.

At the same time, he also understood why this fellow had not been ferried during the Tang clan’s ancestral worship. It was not because this fellow’s talent was too low, but because he was too high. He had reached the sage realm a long time ago, so he could not be sensed.

It was also because of this powerful strength that he could successfully pass through the crack and come here!

He suddenly felt that it was a little ridiculous. He had thought that this guy was a trash with mediocre talent, but he did not expect that he was actually a monster!

“Young swordsman Tang, let’s talk this out!”

He was a little flustered and hurriedly shouted.

However, he regretted it. This guy was much stronger than him. Now, it wasn’t him who killed the kid, but the kid who wanted to kill him instead.

Tang Hao grunted and threw another punch.

“Ah!”

With another muffled grunt, Qin Yun was sent flying.

“Didn’t you want to kill me? Then what else is there to say between us!” Tang Hao smirked. “The person who ordered you to do this must be the Saint you’re talking about!”

As he spoke, he punched out.

It was such a simple method, but it left Qin Yun powerless to resist. He was forced to retreat and could not help but vomit blood.

After having his hand bones shattered, Qin Yun was finally completely terrified. As he continued retreating, a light flashed above his head as his essence spirit left his body and ran away with his body.

“You want to run?”

Tang Hao smirked coldly, his eyes filled with disdain.

He raised his palm and the red bow appeared. He bent the bow and nocked an arrow. The tip of the arrow gathered a divine light that illuminated the sky.

“What ... What is this?”

When he sensed the aura behind him, elder Qin Yun turned around and was immediately dumbfounded.

That bow’s aura ... It’s not an ordinary tribulation artifact. It’s even stronger than an 8th tribulation Emperor artifact. Could it be a Supreme artifact?

As soon as this thought flashed through his mind, he was once again dumbfounded.

A Supreme artifact!

It was the most powerful tribulation weapon, and there were only a few of them on Pangu continent. How could this kid from the lower realm have one?

There was no time for him to think. The Qi on the arrow continued to surge, releasing a destructive energy that even affected the surrounding world. The sky began to darken and a Gale began to blow.

He was so terrified that he turned around and fled frantically.

He had to escape back to Qin city. Once he got close to Qin city, the experts of his clan would come out and he would be safe.

He had to pass this shocking news back to the Saint.

“Go!”

“Let’s go!” Tang Hao growled. He flicked his finger, and the arrow shot out like a bolt of lightning. It tore through the night sky and shot toward the escaping light.

When Qin Yun turned around to take a look, he was scared out of his wits. He shuddered and nearly fell.

He frantically burned his immortal essence and ran for his life.

However, with his speed, how could he be faster than a supreme weapon like the red bow?

With a pfft, a light sound could be heard. A ray of light flashed past and pierced through the escaping figure. His entire body trembled and he immediately stopped. He slowly lowered his head and looked at his chest in disbelief.

A large hole had appeared in the chest of his primordial spirit body. It had been pierced through.

A destructive force was spreading wildly along the wound, turning everything in its path into dust.

“No! No!”

As he screamed in fear, his primordial spirit body completely collapsed and disappeared.

With another plop, his body fell down.

Once his essence spirit was destroyed, his physical body would die as well.

“Hmph!” Tang Hao grunted coldly. He put away the red bow in his hand and stepped forward again. He called back the bronze arrow, then destroyed his physical body and fired a ball of fire to destroy the corpse.

“You asked for this!”

Tang Hao said coldly.

Initially, he had a very good impression of the Qin clan. After all, it was sis Xiangyi's clan. Furthermore, the Qin Emperor had also asked him to take care of the people of the Qin clan. However, this fellow actually wanted to kill him. In that case, he would not be polite either.

"Holy Son? You just wait!"

This Qin Yun was merely a pawn. The mastermind behind this was the Qin clan's Holy Son.

Tang Hao had heard of him. He was a famous monster in the spiritual wilderness.

"I have to leave this place as soon as possible!"

He looked around, and his expression changed slightly.

He had just killed an elder of the Qin clan. Naturally, he couldn't continue to go there. This time around, his plan to meet with sis Xiangyi had also gone up in smoke. Also, this place wouldn't be too far away from the ancient city of the Qin clan. Earlier, he used the red bow and caused a phenomenon. There would definitely be people coming to investigate.

He then turned around and ran away.

Not long after he left, several rays of light swept over from the horizon and landed here.

"There was a strange phenomenon here just now, as if it was caused by some powerful treasure ... Look, there are traces of a fight here. Who is it?"

The few of them were experts of the Qin clan. After checking their surroundings, they revealed puzzled expressions.

"Guys, look! That's the elder token of our Qin clan. It's elder qinyun!"

Suddenly, one of them found a token in the ruins.

"With that phenomenon and these traces, Qin Yun is probably in deep trouble!"

Their expressions were grave.

They were not far from the ancient city and they had come from that direction. Yet, they had not seen Qin Yun. There was a high chance that something had happened.

"Who is it? Who would be so bold to kill our elders in the territory of the Qin clan!"

Then, their faces turned extremely gloomy.

Killing an elder of the Qin clan was a great crime. What's more, they even dared to kill him near the ancient city. It has been countless years since someone dared to provoke the Qin clan like this.

"Go! Go back and report!"

The few of them checked again before they all flew back to their clans.