

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1194

"It's really that kid! He didn't die! He came out alive!" "How could he not have died?" After a moment of dead silence, the surroundings began to boil. The crowd couldn't help but exclaim in shock. Their faces were filled with shock and confusion. This well had always been called the well of death. For so many years, no one had been able to come out alive, but now this kid had broken the legend and came out unscathed! "F * ck! I'm not dreaming!" Sir system slapped himself. He was in a daze, and even he could not believe his eyes. "This kid's life is a little strange!" He muttered in a low voice after a while. Tang Hao climbed out of the well. He shook his robe and stretched his limbs. He looked up and was shocked. "Eh? Why are they all here? Are you here to welcome me?" Tang Hao laughed. The faces of the spirit Emperor, old demon Tuntian, and the others twitched, and they wanted to curse. This kid was clearly mocking them! "You brat, you're lucky! If you can escape this time, I don't believe you can escape the next time. Let's wait and see!" The spirit Emperor let out a furious roar and was about to turn around and leave. "You want to leave? No way!" "Hmph!" Tang Hao grunted angrily. His face darkened and became extremely cold. His body shook and his aura exploded. Clangclangclang. Rays of white light flew out and instantly formed a white bone armor. Then, a golden light flashed in his palm and a golden sword appeared. He grabbed the sword and threw it at the spiritual Emperor. Then, with a flash of light in his palm, another spear appeared. He clenched his fist and threw it at old demon Tuntian. In his palm, light flickered non-stop. One after another, treasures flew out and were thrown out by him, blasting in all directions. And all of this happened in a flash. Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Streaks of light burst out and blasted toward the spiritual Emperor and the others with monstrous power. Everyone was stunned again! Looking at the magnificent spirit light and feeling the aura of the senior true treasures, their eyes almost popped out! That was a dozen senior true treasures! Furthermore, they were not ordinary senior true treasures. Each of them had such a powerful aura that they were rather ancient senior true treasures! They only had one or two of such treasures at most. The others were all low-grade utmost treasures, but this kid actually had more than a dozen! How was this possible? The spirit Emperor and the others were also a little dumbfounded. They were all shocked by this huge sum of money. "Damn it, where did this kid get so many good treasures? did he dig out some treasure vault?" Old demon Tuntian said dejectedly. After so many years of swindling and robbing, he thought he had enough treasures. He didn't expect this abnormal kid to have more than him. Not only did he have one Supreme true treasure, but he also had so many senior true treasures! At this time, he didn't have time to think. The battle spear shot over and instantly arrived in front of him. He hurriedly collected his thoughts and blocked it. Beside him, the spiritual Emperor also made a move to block the attack. He took the blow from the Dragon slaying sword and was immediately pushed back a few steps, looking a little embarrassed. At this moment, Tang Hao activated Yu steps and flashed forward like a ghost, swinging his halberd at the enemy's head. His aura burst forth, and the white bone armor on his body glowed brilliantly. He could feel a majestic force flowing out of the armor. What came with it was a monstrous fighting spirit that made his blood boil. This was the fighting spirit left behind by the previous owners of the armor, and it was all added to his body, causing his strength to increase by several times. As the halberd struck down, any spiritual shield or tortoiseshell would be split apart as easily as cutting tofu. The spirit Emperor was horrified and couldn't believe it. This kid wasn't this powerful last time. How did he become stronger in the blink of an eye? Oh, it's this armor! What kind of armor was this? where did it come from? The spirit Emperor's heart trembled. Then, with a bang, he was sent flying. His protective treasure clothes blocked the halberd, but it also split open a hole. He was so frightened that he trembled and was about to burn his blood essence to escape. "Stay here!" Tang Hao shouted. He grabbed the halberd, poured all his strength into it, and threw it. Whoosh! The eight barren halberd turned into a golden stream of light and arrived in front of the spiritual Emperor at an unbelievable speed. With a poof, it pierced through his

precious clothes and pierced his chest. Then, the power of the divine halberd exploded, causing the body to explode. Bang! Blood and flesh splattered all over the sky, and a ray of light flew out and escaped. "Hmph!" "Hmph!" Tang Hao grunted. A pot appeared in his palm with a flash of light. He opened the mouth of the pot, and a strong suction force enveloped the light. "Don't be scared!" On the platform, the spirit Emperor's divine soul let out a shrill scream. However, no matter how hard he struggled, he could not escape the shackles of the suction force. After a while, he was sucked in. Then, a ray of light blasted over and completely exploded him. The surroundings fell into a deathly silence. "Old Ling is dead ..." Everyone was in a daze and in disbelief. What was the most powerful thing about these old monsters? of course, it was their ability to escape. Every one of them was a master. Even when facing an opponent stronger than them, they could still escape safely. This was especially so for an expert like old Ling, who was even better at escaping. But he didn't expect that he would be killed by this kid. "Hiss! The King of Qin had a mountain of treasures and many tricks up his sleeve. He was very powerful! It's unfathomable!" The group of old monsters gasped and exclaimed. In their hearts, they were even more in awe. Previously, Qin Wang had only defeated a newbie. However, things were different now. This spiritual Emperor was a thousand-year-old monster, and his strength was quite tyrannical. "Not good! Hurry up and run!" Old demon Tuntian and the others were so frightened that they turned around and ran. Tang Hao charged forward, closed the distance between them in an instant, and swung his halberd. Ah! Old demon Tuntian let out a blood-curdling screech as he spat out a mouthful of blood and was sent flying. He was scared out of his wits when he saw the figure charging at him like a god of death, and he kept throwing out his treasures. "Explode! Explode! Explode!" He shouted crazily and exploded the treasure. "Stop! What are you doing? that's my baby!" Tang Hao screamed in pain. Old demon Tuntian was stunned and puzzled. This was clearly his treasure. Why did this kid say it was his treasure? He was stunned for a few seconds before he realized that this kid had his eyes on his treasure. He was so angry that he vomited blood. He had always been the one snatching others' share, and no one had ever stolen his share. "You brat, just you wait!" He dropped a few more items, burned his blood essence, and quickly escaped. When he realized that he could not catch up to them, Tang Hao immediately turned around and rushed toward the others. Ahhhh! Miserable shrieks sounded from time to time as he caught up with the old monsters one by one and killed them in body and soul. After a round of chasing, a total of five old monsters were killed.