

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1262

Buzzzzzz!

The Bronze Bow vibrated slightly.

A circle of translucent ripples appeared and spread.

Wherever it went, the rays of light that were rushing over paused, and the figures trembled as if they had been struck by lightning.

“What ... What is this aura?”

“What’s going on?”

They all stopped and revealed looks of shock and bewilderment.

The aura just now was ancient, vast, and carried a terrifying pressure that made one’s heart palpitate. It was like a heavy hammer that struck their chests, making it hard for them to breathe.

Their eyes were wide open as they stared at the bow.

They could sense that the aura just now came from this bow.

But how was that possible?

Wasn’t this a useless treasure?!

Moreover, even if it wasn’t a useless treasure, how could it emit such a terrifying pressure? what ... What kind of treasure was this?

“This ... Could this be ...”

Beimen Yi seemed to have thought of something, and his heart trembled as he blurted out in shock.

Then, he shook his head crazily and mumbled, "Impossible! This was absolutely impossible! How could this be a treasure of that level!"

"This ... This is impossible!"

True Lord Yu Ling seemed to have thought of something as well, and his expression changed drastically. His eyes widened in disbelief.

At this moment, the bow shook again.

BOOM!

There was a loud bang.

A dazzling divine light suddenly burst out from the bow, dispersing the nine-colored crystal Mist and illuminating the entire heaven and earth. It was so bright that no one could see.

At the same time, a terrifying pressure burst out, turning into a Gale that swept in all directions.

"Aaah!"

A series of muffled groans.

The old monsters around them trembled and retreated. They were forced back by the pressure.

Hiss!

They gasped and their faces turned pale. They were extremely shocked and even terrified.

Just the pressure alone was so terrifying. What level of treasure was this?

“This ... Could this be a tribulation tool? It’s a legendary treasure!”

Someone said in a trembling voice.

“A tribulation tool?”

Hearing this, everyone’s mind went blank for a moment.

A tribulation weapon!

It was an existence that surpassed a Supreme treasure, a legendary treasure!

Cultivators who passed the immortal tribulation could reach the half-immortal realm. Treasures could also pass the Tribulation. Once they succeeded, they could be stained with the power of the immortal tribulation and become a tribulation weapon that was above the most precious treasure.

Even 1st and 2nd tribulation half-Celestials couldn’t make a tribulation weapon. Only the more powerful ones could.

Each tribulation weapon had a terrifying power that could pierce through the heavens and earth!

“How is this possible?”

“How did he know that it was a tribulation tool?”

Following that, the crowd erupted.

Everyone was shocked and confused. They had examined the bow before, but they had not been able to see anything. They had only treated it as a useless treasure. How did the King of Qin see through it?

“F * ck! If I had known that it was a tribulation weapon, I would have robbed it!”

Some of the old monsters even beat their chests and stomped their feet in regret.

They were very close to the bow just now, but they all thought it was a useless treasure and didn't care about it.

When they thought about how they had painfully lost a tribulation tool, they regretted it so much that their intestines turned green.

Weng Weng Weng!

The bow trembled continuously, and circles of ripples spread out madly. The light rays that were rushing over were all shaken and exploded.

The light became more and more brilliant, turning into a beam of light that stretched between heaven and earth.

"Who is it? Who is calling me?"

Suddenly, an old and hoarse voice came from the bow.

A light shot out and turned into a muscular and heroic man. He had a rough face and his eyes shone with divine light. His entire body was filled with a domineering and disdainful aura.

He stood in the air, surrounded by divine light, like a sun.

This person was none other than one of the five great paragons, Paragon Chao Qing!

Although it was only a wisp of soul now, it still had a terrifying power.

"Just a wisp of soul has such an aura. What cultivation level did he have when he was alive? Is it the third or fourth tribulation?"

Everyone sucked in a cold breath.

Dao hun looked around and turned back to look at Tang Hao. He said in a low, muffled voice, "Little guy, is that you?"

“Weak! He was too weak! You want to control my divine bow with your puny cultivation base?”

Then, he snorted, his face full of disdain.

Everyone heaved a sigh of relief.

Qin Wang was already very powerful. If he obtained another tribulation weapon, he would be even more powerful.

“Hmph! This brat probably thinks too simply of tribulation weapons. Tribulation weapons aren’t Supreme treasures that can be easily refined. If you can’t get recognition, then you can’t refine them.”

“Hmph!” Beimen Yi snorted and said disdainfully, “if you want to control a tribulation weapon, you have to at least cut off your Dao. It’s just Dao seeking. How could that senior be interested in it?”

Following that, he sneered, “Ji kid, don’t worry. Him taking this weapon is no different from taking a brick. After we kill him, we’ll take this weapon.”

Not just him, the others were also restless.

However, at this moment, Dao hun suddenly exclaimed, “Your bone ...”

He fixed his gaze on Tang Hao’s chest.

Then, he burst into laughter. “So it’s him! Little guy, we are really fated! Very good! Very good!”

Seeing this, everyone’s heart skipped a beat as they had a bad feeling.

A wisp of smoke rose from Tang Hao’s body and turned into a handsome young man.

“Greetings, Supreme Chao Qing!” He cupped his hands and said to Dao hun.

Dao hun was stunned and he blurted out in surprise, "Young master?"

Young master Jin smiled. "Supreme martial artist, I didn't expect to see you again after so many years. Although it's only a wisp of your soul, it's enough!"

Dao hun sighed and looked sad.

At this moment, everyone was dumbfounded.

Supreme martial artist?

The eldest young master?

Wait, what was this?

But no matter what it was, the situation seemed to be getting worse.

"Supreme martial artist, this fellow Daoist has the bone of Kunwu's Guardian beast. He's our fated person. Why don't you fulfill his wish?" gongzi Xu continued.

"This ..."

Dao hun hesitated for a moment before he examined Tang Hao carefully.

Suddenly, his body trembled as a look of shock appeared on his face. "This is ... A life Dao pillar? No, it's a little different. It's even more powerful than my life Dao pillar!"

"Good! Very good! Hahaha! I didn't expect you to be such a world-shaking and heaven-defying person! With you in charge, it won't be an insult to my bow!"

He laughed out loud.

"Little guy, I will recognize you as my master! From now on, you will be in charge of this divine bow!"

“This bow is called the kun. I took the stars from the nine Heavens, refined them into gold, and then forged it with Supreme magical powers! It can shatter the stars and moon, and shatter the void!”

“You are a heaven-defying person. Take my godly bow and shoot through the nine Heavens!”

He laughed heartily as he shouted. His body suddenly shot up and turned into a beam of light that crashed into Tang Hao’s body.