

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1264

“Hurry up and run!”

Everyone shouted in panic and ran away.

Especially those sect Masters, they were so scared that they were trembling and running for their lives.

They were all scared out of their wits. They only wanted to leave this place and get as far away from that terrifying kid as possible.

“Hmph!”

“Hmph!” Tang Hao grunted coldly. He pulled the bowstring and fired an arrow.

The arrow light flashed and caught up with a sect master. With a bang, it directly crushed the defense and pierced through the figure, turning him into powder.

A sect master had fallen just like that!

“Another one!”

“Tian Yin is dead. He managed to escape a calamity previously, but I didn’t expect that he would still die in the hands of Qin Wang!”

Seeing this, the old monsters were even more frightened.

They also went all out. Some burned their blood essence, some madly swallowed medicinal pills, and used all kinds of trump cards.

However, it was of no use. No matter how fast they were, they couldn’t be faster than the arrow.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Tang Hao stood in the air, aimed in all directions, and drew his bow and string.

The arrow light flashed, and the sect Masters fell one after another.

“The heavenly note sect master, the sacred flame sect master, the Yao family master ... They’re all dead!”

“This is crazy! He’s really gone crazy!”

In the distance, the old monsters who were watching couldn’t help but exclaim in shock, revealing a crazed look.

A figure at the level of a sect master had a profound cultivation base and many means. They also wielded a Supreme treasure and were very difficult to kill. Therefore, very few sect Masters would die.

In the past thousands of years, not many sect Masters had fallen. But now, Qin Wang had killed so many of them by himself.

They could foresee the waves that would be set off in the first continent when this news spread.

Those great sects and titled aristocratic families were probably going crazy!

Those guardians were also about to be born!

“This kid is too brutal! Let’s go!”

“Hurry up and leave, or we’ll be eaten!”

“Run!” The chaos Faction’s God Lords began to flee.

They were also in a panic. That kid and that bow were too terrifying!

One arrow to kill one, this was clearly a massacre!

When they thought of this fellow's savage and gluttonous nature, they were even more scared out of their wits.

"Don't run!"

"Run!" Tang Hao shouted when he saw them run.

He had been keeping an eye on these guys for a long time. They were all delicious food, and he couldn't let a single one escape.

"Little Pengpeng, come down!"

Tang Hao raised his bow and aimed it at the strongest Golden-winged ROC.

"Mother of God!"

When the ROC turned around, it was so scared that it shivered.

Whoosh!

The arrow light shot out and exploded half of the ROC's body.

The great ROC let out a sad cry and fled frantically, dragging its broken body.

"F \* ck! You ran pretty fast, but it's not bad. You left a wing behind, and you can make a roasted wing!"

"This way, I've eaten the Golden-winged ROC!" Tang Hao mumbled.

"F \* ck your mother!"

When the ROC heard this from afar, it staggered and almost fell down.

He was about to go crazy from anger. This bastard actually wanted to roast his wings and eat them? This was simply too detestable!

However, he didn't dare to fight back. After cursing madly, he sped up and fled, disappearing without a trace.

"Big monkey, don't run!"

Tang Hao turned the arrow around and aimed it at the six-eared macaque.

The monkey shuddered, shrunk its body, and fled in a panic.

Whoosh!

With a flash of arrow light, it caught up and pierced through him.

"Stir-fried monkey meat and braised monkey brain. They must be delicious!" Tang Hao mumbled as he touched his mouth.

"This demon is too brutal!"

When the other descendants of the primeval era heard this, they were scared witless.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Golden Arrows flew out from Tang Hao's hands and shot toward the old monsters and descendants of the primeval era. They were either killed or severely injured.

No one could block his arrow!

He held the divine bow in his hand, and his aura was like a rainbow, sweeping everything in its path.

In the distance, those old monsters were extremely shocked.

“Qin Wang ... Is invincible! With the godly bow in hand, I’m not his match even if I cut my Dao!”

They all sighed with emotion.

“Hey! This kid ... Is too abnormal!”

Sir system and the rest were also in the crowd, watching from afar, speechless.

“Run! Hurry up! This Qin Emperor is bloodshot. It won’t be good if he kills us too!”

Seeing those who had either escaped or died, the group of old monsters panicked and left one after another.

After a while, everyone else had left, leaving Tang Hao alone.

“Hu!”

Tang Hao lowered the bow and heaved a sigh of relief.

Then, he quickly took out a few pills and threw them into his mouth.

Although this divine bow was powerful, it also consumed a lot of Dao energy. If he had not borrowed the power of the artifact Spirit, he would not have been able to shoot so many arrows.

At this moment, his body was like a lamp without oil.

After adjusting his breathing for a moment, he finally recovered. He picked up the bow, stroked it gently, and sighed, “It’s really a good bow!”

But then, he frowned.

The bow in front of him was not a complete tribulation weapon. Strictly speaking, it was only half a tribulation weapon. It could only be considered complete if it was used together with the bronze arrow.

According to the artifact Spirit's memory, in that battle, seven of the ten arrows had been shattered, leaving only three.

As for those three, they had probably been taken away by the disciples who had survived the battle.

Kunwu won the battle with great difficulty, but because the battle was too intense, the space collapsed, and the whole of Kunwu fell into a crack in space. Those disciples only had time to take away a portion of the things.

For so many years, Kunwu had been trapped in the crack until that winged rain-Dragon appeared and brought Kunwu back.

Tang Hao put the bow away and started to collect the treasures.

After killing so many old monsters and descendants of the primordial era, the ground was filled with treasures and corpses. Tang Hao collected them all.

Among them, there were many Supreme treasures. Not only were there the sect-guarding treasures of the major sects, but there were also those from Kunwu. Ji Wu's golden spear and the divine rain Bell were among them.

"There shouldn't be anyone snatching it from me now!"

Tang Hao mumbled to himself as he kept the divine rain Bell.

"I'm rich! I'm really rich this time!"

Tang Hao felt refreshed after he finished collecting them.

"There are still so many palaces left. We can't waste them. We'll take them all!"

Then, Tang Hao aimed at the palace below. With a wave of his hand, he released a few split souls, each leading a team of golden armored men. They turned into whirlwinds that swept in all directions.

Everywhere they went, palaces were emptied.

Young master Jin appeared. Seeing this, her mouth twitched, and she was speechless.

“Forget it! They were just some junk! If you want it, you can take it all!” He smiled bitterly. “Oh right, take me to another place later.”

“Where?”

Gong zixu raised her hand and pointed upward.

Tang Hao was surprised when he looked up.

He clearly remembered that it was the residence of the master of Kunwu.

“Alright!”

“Yes,” he replied. After he was done looting, he flew up and headed in that direction.

“Father ...”

Young master lie stood in front of the door in a daze and stared for a long time.

Tang Hao left tactfully. He went to other places to search for more things, then returned with the sword and headed to the peak of the divine mountain.

The higher he went, the thicker the clouds and mist.

Suddenly, a Dragon’s Roar was heard. The winged-Dragon’s remains pierced through the clouds and appeared in front of Tang Hao.