

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1742

"I miscalculated!"

Tang Hao's face darkened.

He had actually been defeated by a treasure chest!

But then, his eyes lit up. Since the box was so hard, the material must be extraordinary. Also, according to the old man, the box was made by the alchemy God Himself, so it must be a top spiritual material.

He walked forward, touched it, and knocked on it, his eyes shining.

"What a great treasure!"

Tang Hao swallowed his saliva.

"Al! Kid, do you still want to take the test? if not, I'm going back." The old man was getting impatient.

"Who's going to accept this stupid test!" Tang Hao rolled his eyes. "But I still want the treasure inside."

"Oh! Kid, you're dreaming! I advise you not to have any crooked ideas. I've met a few people like you in the past, but none of them succeeded." The old man sneered, his face full of disdain.

He had always looked down on such sneaky people. If they wanted to have any crooked ideas, they were destined to fail.

But then, his expression changed and he exclaimed, "Kid, you ... What is this thing?"

His eyes widened in shock as he looked at the Golden spear in Tang Hao's hand.

This was no ordinary tribulation weapon, it was an 8th tribulation true dragon Treasure!

"Emperor ... Emperor artifact?"

The old man was shocked!

An Emperor's weapon was an 8th tribulation expert's weapon. It was a magic weapon forged from the world's top divine materials, and each of them had supreme power.

Tang Hao ignored him. He raised his spear and thrust it forward.

Clang! Clang!

There was a loud explosion, and sparks flew everywhere.

Tang Hao looked at the box and saw that it was still intact. Only a faint mark had been left on it.

Hiss!

Tang Hao gasped in shock.

This was the treasure of a true dragon, yet he couldn't even break this broken box.

The old man was a little nervous, but when he saw this scene, he couldn't help but laugh. "Little brat, how is it? This Emperor artifact was not bad. It was a treasure of a true dragon! However, it's a pity that your cultivation is too low, so you can't break this treasure chest."

He was gloating at her misfortune and revealed a mocking expression.

If this kid wanted to use crooked ways, then he deserved to be beaten.

Tang Hao fired a few more shots. He frowned when he saw the faint marks.

If he spent a little more time, he could break the box, but that would be too time-consuming and not worth it at all.

He pondered for a long time and put away his gun.

"Hahaha! Kid, give up!"

The old man laughed again.

But then, he was stunned again. His eyes widened even more than before. He thought he was seeing things. This kid seemed to be holding another Emperor weapon!

But how was that possible?

Emperor's artifacts were very rare, and there were only a few of them on the entire Pangu continent. It was already rare for this kid to have one, so how could he have two?

Tang Hao didn't say a word. He grabbed the great flame spear, shook his palm, and flames sprang up.

Seeing the flames, the old man's eyes widened even more, almost in shock.

"Real ... Real fire!"

He almost moaned as he shouted.

"Heavens! What kind of monster is this kid!" The old man felt his scalp go numb.

Two Emperor artifacts and a true flame!

This kid's background must be frighteningly big!

Clang!

There was another explosion.

Tang Hao still failed. Even if he used true fire to power the great flame spear, he still couldn't easily break open the box.

After the old man came back to his senses and saw this scene, he heaved a sigh of relief. "Kid, you should give up! It's impossible!"

"Hmph!" Tang Hao grunted. He was angry.

He actually couldn't do anything to a broken box. He couldn't take this lying down. He had to smash this broken box today.

"I don't believe it!"

He grabbed the great flame spear and stabbed again.

Clang clang clang!

Thump thump thump!

After a while, the box was quite damaged. Its surface was full of holes, but it was not broken.

"Young man, listen to the old man's advice and give up! Why do you have to waste your time?" The old man urged.

"Motherf \* cker!"

Tang Hao was even more annoyed when he heard that. Suddenly, he gritted his teeth and had a bold idea. Since he could not break it, he would move it away and slowly break it in the future.

At that moment, he stepped forward and grabbed the box with both hands, lifting it up with all his might.

The box seemed to be fixed to the ground. At first, it could not be moved, but Tang Hao gritted his teeth and used all his strength to lift it.

"You brat, what are you trying to do?"

The old man panicked. He had never encountered such a situation before. In the past, after those people failed, they would leave in dejection, unlike this disgraceful brat who actually wanted to take the entire chest away.

'This kid is too much of a scoundrel, too detestable!'

"Kid, put down the chest!"

“You’ll be punished by the heavens if you do this!”

He continued to Jabber on and on.

Tang Hao was a little annoyed. The old man was like a fly, chattering non-stop. He was so noisy that his ears were about to grow calluses.

Tang Hao moved the box to the entrance of the cave and placed it on the ground.

“This is more like it! It was great for young people to know their mistakes and change! Come, quickly move the box back and put it properly!” The old man said.

“Move, your sister!”

“I’m not a Tang if I don’t open this box today!” Tang Hao cursed.

Tang Hao decided to go all out. He would open the box first, then go to the pill God Palace.

After he finished speaking, he took out his great flame spear and was about to stab again. At this moment, he suddenly seemed to have thought of something. With an “ah”, a spiritual light flashed in his palm, and a knife appeared.

When the old man saw this, he immediately revealed a stunned expression.

Then, his expression turned strange. Why was the shape of the knife so strange? it looked like a pig slaughtering knife.

“Hahaha!”

He couldn’t help but burst into laughter.

Is this kid crazy?! He actually took out a pig slaughtering knife, and it was so broken. Was he going to use this knife to cut the box?

Even if the saber were to strike down, the saber would break first!

Tang Hao held onto the knife. He was also hesitant. He knew that the knife was sharp, but he was not sure if it could cut open the box.

However, there was no harm in trying!

He gritted his teeth, lifted the butcher knife, and slashed down with all his might.

The old man grinned and laughed again.

Aiyo! He was going to die of laughter!

Is this kid stupid?! Don’t burn yourself with that broken knife.

He had already anticipated how wonderful the scene would be if he were to use this knife to cut down.

However, in the next moment, his expression froze, and the smile on his face completely froze.

It didn't fall apart as he had imagined. The pig slaughtering knife split the box open and cut off a corner. It was as easy as cutting tofu.

The old man's mouth was wide open, and he was dumbfounded.