

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1743

Tang Hao looked at the butcher knife in his hand. He was a little confused.

“So fierce?”

He was a little suspicious that he was hallucinating. He had tested it before. This knife was indeed sharp, but it was not sharp to this extent, right?

The old man was even more shocked than him. His eyes were wide open and his face was twisted as if he had seen a ghost.

“Y-y-you ...”

He raised a trembling hand and pointed at Tang Hao. He was stammering.

He couldn't believe his eyes no matter what. That was a box personally refined by the Lord alchemy God. It was made of top-notch materials. How could it be split open with one slash?

Moreover, it was split open by a broken pig slaughtering knife!

This was too ridiculous!

“What ... What kind of blade is this?” He pointed at the pig slaughtering knife and asked in a sharp voice.

To be able to split open a box made by the Lord alchemy God, this was definitely not an ordinary thing. Just now, that kid used an Emperor artifact and couldn't do anything to this box. This must be an existence that surpassed an Emperor artifact.

A Supreme artifact?

Or perhaps, an even more powerful treasure?

The more he thought about it, the more shocked he was. The more he looked at Tang Hao, the more fearful he became.

What was this guy's background?

Two Emperor artifacts, true fire, and this mysterious treasured saber ... This person's background was not simple!

Tang Hao scratched his head. He was also confused. When he heard the old man's question, he mumbled, “What blade? It was like a pig slaughtering knife! Broken pig slaughtering knife!”

The old man almost wanted to curse. Broken pig slaughtering knife? Who are you trying to fool? If it was really a broken pig slaughtering knife, how could it split open this treasure chest!

“It must be some kind of world-shaking treasure!”

He widened his eyes and stared at the treasured saber, trying to recognize it.

However, after looking at it for a while, his expression became a little strange. No matter how he looked at it, it really did look like a broken pig slaughtering knife. It looked too shabby!

“Is this saber really that powerful?”

Tang Hao picked up the knife and examined it closely. He was also puzzled.

“Let’s try again!”

As he spoke, he raised the knife and slashed down. With a crack, the knife fell and another corner of the box was cut off as easily as cutting tofu.

Seeing this, the old man’s eyes widened and he was stunned!

“What a good blade!”

Tang Hao, on the other hand, was excited. With a few swooshes, the lid of the box was cut off, and the bright light of treasures emerged from within. The box was filled with treasures, including pill cauldrons, pills, and all kinds of treasure boxes that contained spirit herbs.

“I’m rich!”

Tang Hao extended his hand and collected all the treasures.

The old man was dumbfounded again.

The treasure chest personally refined by the Lord alchemy God, that no one could open for ten thousand years, was actually broken so easily?

“You beast!”

After a while, he cursed out in anger.

“Don’t be so long-winded!” Tang Hao reached out and put away the box, including the broken pieces.

Then, he put the butcher knife on his waist and walked away in high spirits.

“I’m going to open all the treasure chests here and empty out everything!”

Tang Hao said.

He was especially arrogant now. With the treasured saber at his waist, what did he have to be afraid of? With a saber in hand, the world was his!

He hummed a little tune and was in a particularly good mood.

After walking for a while, another treasure light appeared in front of them. It was a huge ancient tree. Buried at the roots of the ancient tree was a treasure chest. It was also green in color, and several alchemists were surrounding it.

They were currently answering the questions, each of them racking their brains and thinking hard.

“What kind of stupid question is this ...”

“It’s too difficult! How can you answer that?”

They seemed to be stumped, scratching their ears and cheeks in anxiety.

This was a test left behind by an alchemy God after all. The difficulty was very high. To answer half of it and obtain the treasure was not an easy thing.

Just as they were feeling vexed, they heard footsteps. When they turned around, they were stunned.

“Isn’t this that very arrogant tenth grade!”

“I remember him. His surname seems to be Tang. He’s indeed very arrogant. He even said that he would empty the elixir God Palace!”

The few of them all thought of it, and then revealed a mocking expression.

This guy was a joke. He was only tenth-grade, but he said he would empty the pill God Palace. What was this if not a joke?

“You’re here, Tang kid! Come on, didn’t you say you were going to empty the Dan God Palace? let’s empty this chest first!” One of them shouted, his tone was a little strange.

“Alright!”

“Yes,” Tang Hao agreed.

The man was stunned. He was just making a casual remark to mock this guy, but he didn’t expect that this guy would really agree.

“Oh! You’ve got some balls! Come on!”

He stood up and shouted at Tang Hao.

The rest of the people were also slightly stunned, and then they sneered, ready to watch the show.

They were all fourth or fifth-grade, so it was not easy for them to pass the test and get the treasures inside. This Tang fellow was only tenth-grade, so it was impossible for him to pass the test.

They were prepared to see how this guy would get off the stage!

“This thing is too simple!”

Tang Hao strode over and grabbed the butcher knife from his waist.

Upon seeing this, the alchemists were a little stunned. Why did this guy take out a knife? Could it be that he wanted to use the knife to split open the box?

Hahaha! What a joke!

They didn't know how hard this box was, but it couldn't be opened at all. If it could really be opened, why would they work so hard to answer the questions?

“Hahaha! Don't you know how hard this box is?”

“Don't stop him, let him cut! If he cuts open this chest today, I'll call him Grandpa!”

They burst into laughter, convulsing with laughter.

This guy was a weirdo!

First, he threatened to empty the pill God Palace, and now he wanted to cut the treasure chest with a broken knife. What a joke.

Not only them, but even the remnant soul on the treasure chest laughed.

Amidst the laughter, Tang Hao walked up to the box. He raised the knife and swung it lightly. With a crack, a corner of the box was cut off, and a bright light shone from within.

In an instant, the laughter stopped.

The faces froze. Then, their eyes widened slowly, revealing extreme shock.

“There! It's simple, right?”

Tang Hao turned around and said to them.

After he finished speaking, he put away all his things, not even letting go of the treasure chest. After he was done searching, he dusted his hands and walked away, leaving the group of people sitting there in a daze, unable to come back to their senses for a long time.

As Tang Hao walked forward, he would slice open every treasure chest he touched and loot all the treasures. Then, he would swagger away, leaving behind a group of dumbfounded alchemists.

“Where's the treasure chest?”

“Where's the treasure?”

By the time they came to their senses, everything was gone. The treasure was gone, and even the box was gone. Not even a scrap was left.

“That guy ... Who is he?”

“What kind of blade is that? How can it be so sharp?”

Soon, the ancient forest was in an uproar.