

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1026

“Where’s that kid from another region?”

At the various entrances, groups of young prodigies swarmed up.

After asking around for details, they rushed toward the mountain range. Each of them was filled with killing intent.

The First Continent was vast and boundless. There were countless factions within the three hundred nations, and each of them nurtured many prodigies. There were the top hundred prodigy rankings in each nation, which meant that there were at least thirty thousand of them.

Among them, there were a large number of cultivators with six or seven-chakra golden cores in the Proto-State of the Nascent Soul.

“Don’t be so arrogant, villain! The nineteenth of Lei Nation is here to kill you!” A burly young man shouted and landed in front of Tang Hao.

He had a proud look on his face. When he shouted, he especially emphasized his status as the nineteenth-ranked prodigy in Lei Nation.

That was how prodigies in the First Continent flaunted their power.

When prodigies met, they would first report their rankings.

He was shocked when he looked at the person in front of him.

'So he's the devil? He looks quite vicious!'

That was nothing to him. Someone from another region could not compare to the prodigies of the First Continent.

He roared and charged over.

"Agh!"

With a short scream, he died!

He died so quickly that he could not even see his opponent's figure clearly.

"Stop there, villain! A villain like you has no place in this righteous world! I am the eleventh of the Yan Nation. Today, I shall punish you in the name of justice!"

Another ranked prodigy came. His white robe fluttered in the wind, and he looked morally upright.

Tang Hao picked his ears impatiently. He had heard that clichéd line countless times. Each time, he slapped those who said it to death!

"Stop with the nonsense and fight!"

He rushed over and struck out with his palm. With the combined power of the nine-chakra golden core, the three streaks of nascent qi, and the power of the divine bone, the palm was unstoppable. It smashed through the opponent's defenses and reduced him into bits.

“Sigh! Another one died!”

The people watching in the distance shook their heads and could not help but sigh.

Many ranked prodigies from different nations had come. Some of them were even from the biggest sects and families.

They had a wide range of rankings, and some of them were in the top ten.

However, all of them died. Not a single one of them was a match for that guy.

Those in the top ten could take a few hits, while the others died from a single palm strike.

In the beginning, the crowd would shout and cheer. Eventually, they became desensitized and even felt despair.

The prodigies rushed over one after another, but none of them survived. The kid seemed to be more and more powerful as he fought.

“Which continent is that kid from?”

“Sigh, he must be from the second continent! There are quite a lot of prodigies there!”

They discussed that kid’s background.

More and more prodigies came as time passed, but none of them stood the slightest chance in front of the supervillain.

The supervillain hunted people in all directions, and wails of agony did not stop in the First Region.

The situation gradually escalated. The elders and sect leaders of the factions could not hold it in any longer. They all went to the Void Realm and descended from the upper levels, wanting to meet that kid from another region.

They wondered how strong someone could be to turn the First Region upside down.

When they saw the kid, their bodies trembled in fear.

He really was a supervillain!

“That killing intent... How many people has he killed?”

“That kid is quite a freak!”

They all exclaimed.

“Hmph! He’s quite powerful indeed. No wonder he dared to kill my daughter twice!”

The Feng family patriarch grunted angrily with a gloomy expression.

He wanted to make a move and kill that kid, but he did not want other people to say that he was a bully.

He was more afraid that he might make a mistake and get himself killed. That would be a disgrace.

He could tell that the kid was a prodigy with at least a seven or eight-chakra golden core and some nascent qi. On the other hand, since he was from an upper level, his cultivation base was suppressed to the peak of the State of the Golden Core.

He might have many different powerful techniques, but he did not want to make a mistake.

It would be a great disgrace if the patriarch of a conferred family lost to a kid.

"I quite admire that kid. He's resilient and skillful. He is almost as good as those whelps in my family!" An old man with a white beard laughed loudly.

He was dressed in a robe with the eight trigrams. He was none other than the famous leader of the Yin Yang Sect.

Heh, can that kid compare to those from your sect?"

A man in his fifties with a dignified face sneered and said disdainfully.

"Do you see that? That kid has a bone in his chest. Anyone with a divine bone in their body would take advantage of it in the Void Realm. He's so powerful because he knows how to channel the power of the bone.

"Besides, none of the real prodigies are here yet. That kid is nothing!"

As he said that, the man sneered.

“Patriarch Jiang is right!”

The sect leaders and patriarchs nodded their heads.

Indeed, that kid was quite powerful and could be considered a first-class prodigy. However, he could not compare to the top prodigies of the great sects and conferred families.

“That bone is not bad! If we can find that kid in real life, we should dig it out of his chest!”

A sect leader had his eyes on that bone.

They could sense that the bone was quite extraordinary, but they could not tell what kind of bone it was.

The people gathered together and watched from afar while frowning.

It was embarrassing for a kid from another region to come over and turn the First Region upside down!

“It seems that those prodigies are useless. We have to call a few truly powerful ones up!” The Yin yang Sect leader said.

“Sigh! Those people have all gone out. They won’t be back that soon,” the Feng family patriarch said gloomily.

If those people were here, he would have pulled them up long ago and chopped that kid into meat paste.

“Oh! My family still has a kid. I’ll get someone to call him up,” the patriarch of the Jiang family said.

After saying that, he whispered to someone behind him, and that person quickly left.

About ten minutes later, that person came back with a young man.

“It’s Jiang Tiancheng! He’s ranked in the top fifty in the whole continent!”

The crowd became excited when they saw him.

They began screaming and cheering.

“Kill that kid and show him the true power of the First Continent!” The Jiang family patriarch shouted coldly.

“Yes, Patriarch!”

Jiang Tiancheng approached and bowed to the patriarch. Then, he turned around and looked at Tang Hao.

“Are you that villain? I’ve heard about you. I, Jiang Tiancheng, will make you regret coming to the First Continent.”

He shouted sternly and looked at Tang Hao disdainfully.

“Is that so?”

Tang Hao sneered and clenched his fists.

The Jiang Family!

That was the Jiang family that he had been searching for for so long!

Killing intent surged in his chest, and he was almost unable to control himself.

“Of course! I am ranked the third in the Jiang family, and it will only take me three moves to kill someone like you!”

Jiang Tiancheng said and lifted his chin arrogantly.

Tang Hao grunted and was about to attack when suddenly, a loud boom was heard in the sky, followed by a loud voice.

“Today, the exceptionally talented Yan Wudi leaves his name in the annals of history for his bold exploits. He shall be inducted into the League of Eternal Heroes, and he shall receive a dark gold shard as a reward.”

Everyone was shocked.

“League of Eternal Heroes? Oh my god! We have another eternal monster among us!”

“Yan? Which region is he from?”

Everyone was in an uproar.

Every birth of an eternal monster was a major event that shocked the entire Void Realm.

“Another one? How many are there already!”

“Something’s not right. Is the once-in-a-thousand-years event about to begin?”

The expressions of the sect leaders and patriarchs all changed.

Following that, that old voice sounded out again.

“At this point in time, seven people from the same generation are in the League. The Coronation Battle shall begin!”