

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1043

Gulp!

Everyone gulped in unison. Their faces were deathly pale.

They opened their mouths, wanting to shout, but they could not make a sound.

The figure in front of them exuded immense pressure. The people found it hard to breathe.

Even the primordial scions trembled under that pressure.

“No... that is impossible! How can he fuse with it?”

They involuntarily muttered in disbelief.

The figure began to move. Every step he took, the monstrous aura on his body grew. He looked like a demon.

“Hmph! It doesn’t matter if he fused with it. After all, we can extract it from his body. Kill him and bring him back!” The leader of the blood lions said fiercely.

“Charge!”

The leader of the black tigers roared and charged forward first. It slammed its paw at that kid.

He did not dodge. Instead, he stomped his foot, charged forward, and threw a punch.

Boom1!

The black tiger howled, and his eyeballs bulged. Its opponent’s punch had shattered his paw and sent it flying backward.

How was that possible?

Before he could land, that figure flashed and appeared right in front of him.

There was a hint of madness and recklessness in that guy’s eyes. He was like a golden-winged roc in human form.

The leader of the black tigers trembled in fear. He felt a chill run down his spine.

Bang! Bang! Bang! The figure threw punch after punch, causing the tiger’s face to collapse as blood and flesh splattered everywhere.

It kept on flying backward and wailed pitifully.

Bang!

Another punch penetrated the tiger's head, and it exploded.

Everyone was stunned, and their faces turned pale with fright.

That was a primordial scion in the latter period of the State of the Nascent Soul!

The punches caused its head to explode. It was a miserable death!

The figure brought his hand to his mouth, licked the tiger blood, and smiled sinisterly.

His body flashed once more and charged toward the leader of the blood lions.

The blood lion leader was shocked and instinctively wanted to escape. However, it was too late. He was caught up, and his head was smashed to bits.

“Run!”

The remaining primordial scions were scared out of their wits. They turned around and fled frantically.

The person smiled evilly and chased after them.

Wherever he went, the fleeing lions and tigers would either explode or be caught and torn into two.

His body was drenched in fresh blood after killing the primordial scions. Then, he pounced toward the people.

“Mommy!”

“Oh my god! That kid is crazy! Run!”

The people were so scared that they almost wet their pants.

The scene in front of them was too terrifying.

The kid was already possessed. He was like a reaper, killing everything in his way. Everything that stood in his way was torn apart.

The powerful primordial scions were like paper dolls in front of him.

Everyone was running frantically, wishing they had an extra leg.

“Ahh!” “Ahh!”

A few miserable cries rang out from behind the crowd. The person had caught up to them.

“Stop him!”

Many people shouted as they took out their Artifacts, wanting to buy some time for the others to escape.

However, that person grabbed the Artifacts with his bare hands, squeezed them forcefully, and turned them into fine powder.

‘What?’

‘Did he just crush Artifacts with his bare hands?’

They glared at him and wanted to blurt out curses.

‘What a freak! Is he even human? He’s more like a primordial beast in human form!’

“Ahh!” “Ahh!”

People continued to wail in agony. At the back of the fleeing group, figures exploded into a bloody mist one after another.

Soon, that figure was already at the front of the crowd.

“Die, you vile monster!”

The Lui family elder roared and fired an Artifact at him.

With a punch, the Artifact was sent flying. Then, he dashed forward and clawed at the elder.

Soon, a hole appeared in the elder’s chest. Blood splattered everywhere.

The old man’s eyes widened, and a look of disbelief appeared on his face. Then, his lips trembled, and blood flowed out of his mouth.

Poof!

When the person pulled his hand out of the elder’s chest, he held a beating heart in his palm.

He clenched his fist, and the heart exploded.

A beam of light shot out from within the body. It wanted to escape, but the person waved his hand, caught the nascent soul, and crushed it.

A latter period Nascent Soul expert died just like that!

Hiss!

When the elders from the Skyward Sect and Greenspark Mountain saw that, they trembled in fear and ran even faster.

However, they were too far away from the exit. Before they could reach the door, they were caught up, their hearts were ripped out from their chests, and their nascent souls were crushed.

“Ahh!” “Ahh!” “Ahh!”

Blood-curdling screams rang out, and the entire place was in chaos. Everyone tried to flee frantically, and their screams were accompanied by splatters of blood.

It was like a scene in hell.

Tang Hao was possessed by a trace of the evil roc's will in the drop of blood. He could only think of killing.

After an unknown period of time, the entire realm finally quietened down. Other than him, there was no one else.

Most of the people were dead. Only a few managed to escape.

Tang Hao's entire body was bathed in blood. He stood there, unmoving.

After a long while, his body shook, and he fell to his knees. The murderous aura around him also dissipated, and his eyes gradually regained their clarity.

His body was a little weak. He rested for a while before standing up.

He turned around and frowned when he looked at the mountain of corpses and sea of blood.

He vaguely remembered what happened earlier.

“Golden-winged roc...”

He muttered and touched the bone in front of his chest.

After swallowing the roc blood, the power of the divine bone was augmented greatly. Also, the surrounding bones and his blood were a faint gold color.

That made his physique even stronger.

It was as though he had evolved into a new being!

Even though he had devoured the blood, the evil will contained within the blood had remained. It tried to take over Tang Hao's mind, but now, it lay dormant in his body.

The golden-winged roc was a tyrant in primordial times. It was as ferocious and evil as a demon, and its will was naturally very powerful.

However, Tang Hao was not too worried. He had Rainbringer's divine bone protecting him. As long as he was careful, he would not let the evil will take over him.

He quickly looted the bodies before rushing toward the exit.

He went down floor by floor, lingering on the third floor for a while. He took out the lightning reservoir and let the lightning cobra blast it.

After a violent wave of blasts, he managed to collect quite a bit of lightning water. The lightning cobra was furious.

He left the place after gathering some more lightning water. He could not stay there for too long.

He left the pagoda. After going through the passage, he was back in Darklight Mountain.

It was currently night. There was not a single person around Darklight Lake. It was obvious that they had all been scared away.

Tang Hao dashed all the way back to Goldenglow Mountain.