

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1077

Crackle!

Two more lightning bolts descended from the sky.

“Ahh!”

With a miserable scream, the patriarch of the Yushi family was struck by the tribulation lightning. He spat out a mouthful of blood and fell to the ground.

“Patriarch!”

The members of the Yushi family roared in anger.

However, none of them dared to move. They were afraid that if they stepped forward and triggered the tribulation lightning, they would also be finished. They could not step within a hundred meters of that kid.

Tang Hao’s body moved. He was about to continue chasing the patriarch.

At that moment, he raised his head and looked at the sky in fear. A terrifying bolt of lightning condensed within the lightning maelstrom in the sky.

That was the final strike of the Tribulation of Lightning, and it was also the most powerful one. If he did not focus on resisting it, he probably would not be able to survive it.

That old guy was already half-dead, and the snake had been expended to block the tribulation lightning. He was no longer a threat.

He moved away and activated his divine bone, preparing to withstand the lightning strike head-on.

“It’s the last strike. Why hasn’t the kid used his treasure?”

Everyone looked at him and cried out in surprise.

“Hmph! How arrogant!”

Jiang Tianwu sneered.

He had the qilin bone, but he dared not withstand the lightning tribulation head-on. That guy would die any time if he was careless.

Crackle!

The lightning bolt struck down. In an instant, the light illuminated the entire world.

Following that, there was a muffled groan. When Tang Hao was struck by the lightning, his dragon scales exploded immediately. Following that, his flesh and blood began to split open inch by inch, revealing his bones underneath.

He clenched his teeth tightly. The divine bone in front of his chest trembled. Golden light continuously surged out and spread to his limbs and bones.

Under the dual effects of the Nirvana Sutra and the divine bone, his body was rapidly regenerating.

His flesh and blood kept exploding and regenerating.

Hiss!

Everyone gasped in terror.

That must be an excruciating experience. How could that kid endure it?

“That kid... is ruthless! He’s ruthless to others, but even more ruthless to himself!”

The patriarch of the Feng family exclaimed.

The Yin-Yang Sect leader sighed. There was a hint of admiration on his face. “It is said that one’s physical body would receive endless benefits after being tempered by heavenly lightning, but who would risk their lives to experience it? That kid is indeed bold!”

The lightning continued for half a minute.

To Tang Hao, that half a minute was as long as a century.

Finally, the lightning faded away, and he was almost at his limit. His body was a bloody mess, and his golden bones could be seen.

He hurriedly accessed a storage ring, took out a few pills, swallowed them, and quickly recovered.

In the sky, the lightning gradually faded away. The Tribulation of Lightning had ended.

“It’s finally over!”

Everyone cheered, and the Path-Chosen prepared to strike.

At that moment, Tang Hao took out another pill and swallowed it.

The anomaly in the sky had yet to dissipate when Tang Hao’s qi aura exploded again. A streak of devilish qi surged out. The seventh nascent soul, the devilish nascent soul, was formed.

Once that happened, the clouds in the sky began to roll once again. The Tribulation of Lightning was about to begin once more.

This time, the Tribulation seemed even more violent.

Tang Hao observed it for a while. He dared not use his body to take the hit anymore. Instead, he waved his hand, and the lightning reservoir flew above his head.

“What’s that?”

Everyone was puzzled.

That thing was very strange. It looked like a well, but it was bigger than an ordinary well. Judging from the material, it seemed to be made of some kind of bone. It was light gold in color, and there were dense and complicated patterns carved on it.

“How strange! Does this belong to some family?”

“What kind of treasure is that? Why does it look so strange?”

Everyone was talking about it, and they were all very puzzled.

“Could... could that be...”

At that moment, the Yin-Yang Sect leader trembled in shock.

“Do you know what it is, Ol’ Yin-Yang?” The other faction leaders asked.

The Yin-Yang Sect leader took a deep breath, and his eyes became extremely eager. “That’s a lightning reservoir! An ancient lightning reservoir! It can store lightning and turn it into water. It’s an extremely rare treasure.”

“Lightning reservoir? I think I’ve heard of it before. It’s quite a rare treasure. Why does that kid even have it?”

The faction leaders exclaimed.

Crackle! The first bolt of lightning fell.

Tang Hao did not move at all. He was calm and composed.

The lightning bolt struck the lightning reservoir. The lightning reservoir shook violently and absorbed all the lightning, turning it into lightning water.

“You can do that?”

Everyone was shocked.

That guy had taken the hit so easily. Could that still be considered a tribulation?

Jiang Tianwu, Yao Tian, and the others were so depressed that they wanted to vomit blood.

Their factions had paid a heavy price for them to convert seven nascent souls. How did that guy go through it so easily?

Crackle! Crackle!

Lightning continued to strike, and the lightning reservoir absorbed it all.

After storing four bolts of lightning, the reservoir was getting full. Tang Hao picked up the lightning reservoir and threw the water at the faction leaders.

The faction leaders were so scared that their faces twitched. They cursed and retreated in a frenzy.

They were afraid of the lightning water, but they were even more afraid that that kid would chase after them, and they would end up like the patriarch of the Yushi family.

After pouring away some of the lightning water, Tang Hao continued.

Toward the end, the lightning became more and more powerful. He had to pour away the lightning water after every strike. Finally, the second Tribulation was over.

Just when everyone thought that he was done, Tang Hao took out another Nascent Transformation Pill and swallowed it.

This time, it was the Nascent Soul of Life and Death.

Two different qi auras appeared from his body. One of them was life, and the other was death.

Rumble!

The clouds in the sky began to churn violently.

The heavens were angry!

The lightning flashing in the clouds emitted a terrifying aura. It was so purple that it seemed black.

“Come at me!”

Tang Hao hovered in the air, held the lightning reservoir in his hands, and shouted toward the sky.

The sky responded angrily with a bolt of lightning.

The lightning bolt hit the lightning reservoir.

Tang Hao grunted. He almost lost his grip on the reservoir.

He roared and gritted his teeth, using all his might to hold on to the reservoir, and finally withstood that lightning strike.

Before he could catch his breath, another bolt struck down.

The lightning bolt continued to strike him. Soon, the reservoir was full, and lightning water splashed out.

Tang Hao roared, and his eyes shone. He activated his divine bone and the qi in his body to resist the lightning.

Crackle!

The ninth bolt of lightning struck down heavily on the lightning reservoir.

Tang Hao could not hold on to it any longer. He lost his grip on the lightning reservoir, and his body fell to the ground. The scales all over his body exploded, and blood and flesh splattered everywhere.

When the lightning disappeared, he was almost dead.

“Why didn’t he use his defensive Artifacts? Does he plan to convert nine nascent souls?”

“Is he crazy? No human can withstand the Lightning Tribulation of the ninth nascent soul!”

Everyone discussed in low voices. They seemed to be in doubt.

On the ground, Tang Hao swallowed a pill and activated the Nirvana Sutra. He quickly recovered his condition.

He stood up, stepped on the air, and shouted, “Nine nascent souls is no big deal! I will make it happen today!”

He waved his hand, and a Nascent Transformation Pill flew out, followed by countless spirit stones.

He opened his mouth and sucked them all into his body.

After a while, a shocking qi aura burst out, and countless phantoms appeared around him.

The ninth nascent soul, the Nascent Soul of Illusion and Reality, was successfully formed!

The thunder in the sky became louder and louder. The entire earth was shaking.

The lightning in the maelstrom had completely turned black, and its aura was extremely terrifying.

“Gulp!”

The faction leaders raised their heads to look. Their faces had all turned pale.

That was the Tribulation of the ninth nascent soul. It had been many years since it had appeared!

Tang Hao put away the lightning reservoir and stood in the air. His eyes were shining like stars.

He showed no fear, as though the might of the heavens could not stop him.

“Come at me!”

He murmured and raised his hand. A light flashed in his palm, and a bow as bright as the moon appeared.

He pulled the bowstring and pointed the arrow at the sky.

Endless light gathered at the tip of the arrow. It shone like the full moon.

“Don’t tell me... he’s planning to fight the tribulation lightning?”

Everyone had looks of disbelief on their faces.

“That’s... impossible!” Jiang Tianwu was caught in a daze.

Shooting the tribulation lightning!

What a crazy idea!

However, that guy was planning on it!

Crackle!

The lightning bolt struck.

At the same time, Tang Hao moved.

He let loose the arrow, causing the clouds to stir!

The bright arrow flew toward the black lightning bolt.

Boom!

An earth-shattering explosion rang out.

The two forces collided, releasing endless ripples of light and qi.

The entire sky was instantly as bright as day.

The light illuminated the dazed faces that were filled with shock.

He had blocked the lightning strike!

That was an amazing display of strength!