

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1081

Boom!

The sky shook, and a beam of light shone down onto the center of Tang Hao's brows.

Another star lit up.

"Five!" Tang Hao touched the center of his brows and muttered. Following that, his gaze fell on Ji Wu.

"It's your turn, Ji Wu!"

Tang Hao shouted loudly, charged forward, and slashed down with his saber.

Ji Wu, standing on top of the giant python's head, opened his mouth. A streak of red light flew out, turned into a red divine sword, and slashed toward Tang Hao.

Boom! The saber light exploded, then the saber and sword clashed fiercely.

"Nice sword!"

Tang Hao's eyes lit up, and he became more and more excited.

He was happy that the guy had so many great treasures. After all, they would eventually belong to him.

He slashed the saber fiercely toward Ji Wu again.

At first, Ji Wu was able to block it, but after a while, he could not hold on any longer.

Tang Hao, on the other hand, became fiercer and fiercer as he fought.

Clang!

After another exchange, Ji Wu could not block it anymore. The scarlet divine sword was sent flying, while Tang Hao charged forward and slashed downward.

Ji Wu let out a grunt. The vertical eye between his brows suddenly opened and shot out a destructive beam of light.

Boom!

The beam of light collided with the saber light and exploded dazzlingly.

Tang Hao's body trembled. The shockwave pushed him back.

"It's that stupid eye again. I've defeated it once, and I'll defeat it again today."

The top of his head flashed with a golden light. The little golden Natal Soul jumped out, picked up the golden cauldron, and rushed toward the beam of light.

The golden cauldron trembled and shot out an incomparably thick column of flame that collided with the beam of light.

The beam of light was blasted away like a dried twig.

The column of flame continued to push forward and finally hit the vertical eye.

“Ahh!”

With a miserable scream, Ji Wu flew backward and fell down.

Blood splattered between his eyebrows.

“Wu’er!”

The Emphyrean Sect Leader shouted and was about to rush forward.

However, Tang Hao was even faster. He rushed to Ji Wu’s side at lightning speed and started to loot him.

“Stop it, you b\*stard!”

The Emphyrean Sect leader was so angry that he was about to explode.

How dare that kid rob his favorite disciple in front of him?

He flicked his sleeve heavily and sent out a blast of energy that forced Tang Hao to retreat.

Tang Hao moved backward. The sky shook with another boom, and a pillar of light fell on the spot between his brows.

“Only one more star left!”

Tang Hao frowned slightly. He did not know who had the last star. Was it the eternal monster from the Second Continent or the mysterious Yan Wudi?

Was he going to be stuck?

While pondering the question, the mark on his forehead suddenly heated up, and he sensed something. He turned around and saw a middle-aged man standing in the crowd. He also had a mark on his forehead.

“That’s him!”

Tang Hao was surprised. He rushed out without hesitation.

“Dammit!”

The man’s face changed drastically. He turned around and was about to run away.

“Where do you think you’re going?”

Tang Hao shouted and threw his spear.

The man hurriedly blocked it, though he was sent flying.

“You are Yan Wudi!”

At that moment, Tang Hao saw the number seven between his opponent’s eyebrows. That was Yan Wudi. He had also arrived in the First Continent!

“F\*ck! Why am I so unlucky?” Yan Wudi cursed.

Right after he got to the First Continent, he heard about King Xue’s tomb. When he went there to take a look, he found that it was only a trap. What was even more ridiculous was that he met that freak.

The Tribulation of Lightning just now had almost scared him to death!

That was his first encounter with Nameless Qin. Previously, he did not know that Nameless Qin was so amazing!

How could there be such a freak in that world?

He was even wondering if there was anything worth living anymore.

He ran as fast as he could, but in an instant, he was caught up and smashed away by the cauldron.

“Dammit! Can you stop chasing me? I’ll give my star to you!” Yan Wudi screamed as he got to his feet.

Losing a star was nothing. After all, there was no chance that he could become King. However, if he was caught, not only would he be deprived of all his treasures, but that guy would also strip all his clothes. That would be too miserable.

He would rather die than end up like that.

As he ran, his eyes flashed, and the space around him rippled. In the next moment, he disappeared from where he was.

Tang Hao stood there, stunned.

‘Was that... a teleportation technique?’

He was quite shocked. That was quite a powerful technique.

A moment later, the sky boomed, a beam of light descended, and another star appeared between his brows.

He had gathered all seven stars!

“He’s collected them all!”

Everyone cried out in excitement.

“Is he about to become King?”

They looked curiously at the sky.

At that time, the Mark of the Void on Tang Hao’s forehead lit up and released a beam of golden light that shot straight into the sky.

In the sky, the clouds rolled and formed a huge vortex.

Within the vortex, a pillar of light shone down and enveloped Tang Hao.

“The seven stars are gathered, and the Coronation Battle has concluded!”

The ancient voice resounded in the sky.

Following that, a beam of golden light descended amid the pillar of light. It was a huge golden scroll. The scroll unfurled, and the brilliant names on it lit up the sky.

“Nameless Qin, the sixth Void-Chosen, has outstanding talent and unparalleled bravery. He has defeated the other six Void-Chosen, gathered the seven stars, and ascended to the throne. He shall be conferred the title, and he will be known as King Qin!”

The ancient voice roared.

A name appeared behind the eight names on the scroll: Nameless Qin!

The rainbow-colored light on it was dazzling.

“His name shall resound for all eternity in the Void Realm. What an honor!”

Everyone exclaimed with admiration.

After a while, the scroll slowly closed and flew up.

“Where’s my reward?”

Tang Hao roared.

“A King will receive a rainbow shard to exchange for a Shard of the Path. At the same time, they can enter the Great Void Palace to comprehend the Path,” the ancient voice said.

“Great Void Palace?”

Tang Hao was stunned.

“The Great Void Palace is where the Supreme Void God once comprehended the Path. Sitting inside it can increase one’s comprehension and shorten the time it takes to comprehend the Path.”

“That’s great! Hurry up and bring me there!” Tang Hao said impatiently.

“Once you enter the Great Void Palace, your physical body will remain where it is. It will be protected by the divine light of the Void, so you don’t have to worry!”

After the ancient voice finished speaking, Tang Hao felt his soul shake and leave his body. Under the guidance of an invisible force, he flew toward the vortex in the sky.

After passing through the vortex, he was in a primordial, chaotic space.

Tang Hao was very familiar with that space. He had to pass through it every time he entered the Void Realm.

He looked around and saw an ancient palace in the void in front of him. It was quite old and dilapidated, but he could sense something inside.

“That is the Great Void Palace!”

An illusory figure coalesced beside Tang Hao and pointed at the palace.

It was an old man with a white beard and white hair.

“This way please, King Qin!”

He turned to the side and ushered him in.

Tang Hao flew happily toward the ancient palace.

He landed on the stone steps in front of the palace and walked up.

There were signs of an intense battle on the stone floor.

“This should have happened tens of thousands of years ago!” Tang Hao thought to himself.

The door was dilapidated. He pushed it, and it creaked open. Looking inside, there was nothing but a cushion. It was extremely barren.

“This is your shard!”

The old man waved his hand lightly, and a shard flew out.

Tang Hao took it, sat cross-legged on the cushion, and began to comprehend it.