

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1121

A figure stood on the back of the rain dragon.

White clothes, black hair, handsome face.

The strong winds blew about, blowing up that white robe, raising up that head of black hair. It was indescribably fluttering and eternal.

He looked up and gazed at the ancient mountain range in front of him.

He had been here once before to accumulate lightning water for his lightning reservoir and even refined to the ranks of Berserker God.

He had already overloaded the lightning reservoir previously. He had come this time to search for the materials needed to refine the lightning reservoir further.

He kept the rain dragon away and rushed forward.

The Thunder Cliff Mountain was extremely ancient, and has existed since a long time ago. There were many reasons for its formation, and the most common reason was still the naturally formed lightning node, the natural luck of heaven and earth coming together.

In this mountain range, dark clouds covered the sky year-round, lightning radiance continuously accumulating.

The deeper they went, the denser and more dangerous the lightning became.

The soil here, the stones here, the mineral veins, even the vegetation and beasts were all lightning-attribute. It was a paradise for cultivating lightning.

Lightning cultivators roamed the outer perimeter of the mountain range all year round. Some built cave abodes and cultivated there, while others gathered various resources.

Tang Hao headed straight in and reached the depths.

At this point, the lightning became denser and denser. From time to time, lightning would strike down.

Last time, Tang Hao had set up an array here to draw the lightning into the lightning reservoir.

This time, he continued deeper into the mountain range.

In the deepest part was a vast depression. It gradually tilted downward, and in the middle was a huge pit. It was pitch-black, like an abyss.

People also called it the Lightning Abyss, the most dangerous place in this mountain range.

On this vast marshland, one could occasionally see half exposed bones.

These were all beast bones. In this mountain range, the dying beasts would come here and die quietly.

After so many years, countless beast bones had accumulated here, layer by layer.

On the ground, a few figures could be seen digging with hoes and shovels. They were happily doing their job.

“Lightning is here!”

Shouts could be heard from time to time. They grabbed the hoes and shovels and jumped out of the hole to the side.

There were some who were surrounded by several streaks of lightning, unable to avoid it. They could only activate their magical artifacts to face it head-on.

After they were done, they picked up their tools and continued to dig.

“Haha! I got it! I found one!”

Suddenly, an excited shout came from a deep pit.

“What did you find?”

“Let me see!”

The others crawled out of the pit and rushed over.

“Wow! It’s the ancient Lightning Fox! Look at this bone. It is faintly glowing with a golden light. When it was alive, its cultivation level must have been very high. It is a high-grade equipment forging material!”

“F*ck, I’ve been digging for so long, and I’ve withstood over a hundred bolts of lightning. Why haven’t I found anything?”

Some were envious, some were angry.

In the pit, the middle-aged man held the shovel and laughed. He was very pleased with himself.

“Go, go, go, don’t look anymore. If you want to dig it yourself, go!”

After laughing for a while, he waved his hand at the others and continued digging with all his might. He dug out all the bones from the ground and kept them into his bag.

Then, he continued to dig.

Tang Hao stood on a mountain peak next to the depression and observed for a moment.

“Interesting!”

He chuckled and mumbled.

These people were all at the Nascent Soul stage, and the shovels and hoes in their hands were specially refined. Otherwise, they would not have been able to dig through the soil.

The soil here had been enhanced by the lightning, so it was no longer ordinary soil. Not only could normal tools not dig through it, but even divine sense could not penetrate it. Therefore, these people could not scout out what’s underground, so they could only rely on luck.

The further down they went, the more ancient and valuable the bones were.

“Me too!”

Tang Hao rushed down and landed on the ground.

The moment he landed, several uncles and grandpas saw him.

They were all stunned. This guy looked so young, so how did he dare come to this place? One had to know that coming here without a Nascent Soul cultivation base was equivalent to suicide.

“Hey! Kid, do you want to die?!”

“Kid, this is not a place you can come to. Don’t get struck to death by lightning before you find the treasure!”

They started shouting.

Tang Hao grinned: “I’m not afraid!”

Everyone laughed.

“Haha! Look, another ignorant brat!”

“Let him dig then. Let’s see how he’ll cry later!”

Everyone looked at him with disdain. It was not that they had never seen such a daring brat before, but they did not meet with a good ending. They were either killed by the attacks or spat out blood as they fled.

Even if this kid was slippery and didn’t get struck by lightning, he wouldn’t be able to dig out anything good.

All the good stuff was below. Without a good tool, there was no way to dig it out.

“Kid, do you have this?”

An uncle raised the shiny shovel in his hand and showed off.

Tang Hao smiled honestly and shook his head. "No!"

"Hahaha! He really is a hothead!"

The group laughed loudly.

"But I'll have it soon!" Tang Hao added.

"Soon? Where are you going?"

The middle-aged man was stunned.

"What's yours is mine!" Tang Hao smiled brightly.

The group of people was stunned. They could not believe what they had just heard. Did they hear wrongly? This young man actually said that he would steal their stuff?

"Brat, you sure talk big! I'm standing right here. Come at me if you dare!"

The uncle snorted angrily. He was a little unhappy that he was being looked down upon by a brat.

"Haha! Is he crazy?"

The others laughed.

But at this moment, Tang Hao lightly stamped his foot. With a boom, an aura as deep as an abyss erupted from his body, brazenly pressing forward.

Those people shuddered as if they were struck by lightning. They were knocked back by the force.

Their eyes widened in shock and fear.

F*ck! This is a brat? He was clearly a terrifying senior and an expert.

They groaned internally, feeling extremely depressed.

They were most afraid of old monsters who liked to pretend they were novices.

Damn it, was it fun to act like a total novice? Was it fun to toy with them?

They cursed in their hearts, but they did not dare say it out loud.

"Se... Se... Se... Senior, how are you? As long as you like it, everything on me is yours now! A mere shovel is nothing!"

The uncle trembled as he picked up the shovel and handed it over respectfully.

His face was pale, and cold sweat covered his forehead.

“No need! I don’t need it!”

Tang Hao waved his hand coldly.

He stomped on the ground, leaped into the air, and slapped the ground.

In a split second, surging Qi Force surged out and transformed into a huge translucent handprint that fiercely imprinted itself on the ground.

Bang!

The ground cracked, and thunder and earth flew.

Then, before everyone’s stunned and frightened eyes, the giant palm continued to strike, creating a huge pit on the ground.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

In the pit, skeletons were constantly pulled out and flew into the hands of that senior.

“F*ck! That’s possible?”

They stood there, completely stunned.