

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 890

Gulp!

Everyone swallowed with difficulty, and their faces turned pale.

No one dared to take a step forward. Instead, many people began to retreat in panic.

“Shouldn’t that guy be dead? Why did he suddenly become so powerful?”

They looked at the figure standing on the dragon’s head in disbelief.

A few roars came from the bottom of the craters, and several figures jumped out and hovered in the air with ferocious expressions.

Their clothes were tattered, and their faces were covered in blood. They seemed extremely miserable.

“Wargh! You bastard!”

The monkey yelled as he covered his butt. “Why the f*ck did you hit my butt? It’s ruptured again!”

After screaming in pain for a while, he narrowed his eyes and looked at Tang Hao carefully. He said in surprise, “You fused with the bone? Impossible! That’s absolutely impossible!”

“Hmph! So what if you fused with it? It’s just a stupid old bone. It’s not like you can rule the world with it!” King Jin snorted disdainfully.

“That’s not your power just now, right? I’d like to see what else you can do now that it’s gone! You deserve to go to hell for killing someone of the Ye family!”

He waved his hand and retrieved a seal. As the seal absorbed the wind, it expanded into a one zhang radius.

The fabric of reality trembled as the seal smashed down.

“A stupid old bone?”

Tang Hao smiled coldly. “I’ll let you experience the power of this stupid old bone!”

A golden light suddenly burst out in front of his chest, etching the silhouette of the divine bone. Then, he narrowed his gaze, and a golden light shot out from his eyes.

His qi aura expanded greatly, as though he had transformed into a primordial beast.

He stomped his foot, dashed forward, and threw a punch.

Seeing that, King Jin could not help but laugh.

The crowd behind him also burst out in exclamations.

That kid was crazy. How dare he use his body to go against an Artifact? He must have a death wish!

Tang Hao’s fist and the seal collided with a loud bang.

Shockwaves burst forth from the point of collision, sweeping out in all directions.

King Jin's expression slowly changed from mockery to shock. His eyes opened so wide that they almost popped out of their sockets.

The guy remained standing there after the collision while his seal flew backward.

King Jin did not manage to dodge in time. He cried out miserably and was sent flying.

Before he landed on the ground, the guy suddenly appeared next to him and punched him in the face.

Bang!

He fell to the ground like a cannonball and created a large crater.

King Jin lay on the ground, passed out. His eyes were glazed over, and his face collapsed.

Silence!

Dead silence!

Everyone was dumbfounded, and many of them were trembling in fear.

"Oh my god! How horrifying!"

They gasped in fear.

“F*ck!” The monkey blurted as his eyes popped wide open.

He could not remember how many times he had cursed today, but this time was the most shocking one.

He stood there in a daze.

‘Did that guy fuse with the divine bone? Isn’t he a human? How could a mere human fuse with the divine bone?’

‘Maybe he’s not human?’

His mind was filled with those questions.

Tang Hao walked over and lifted King Jin with the collar of his shirt. Glancing at him coldly, he snapped his neck, then reduced the body to ashes with a ball of fire.

Then, he turned his head and looked at the other members of the Ye family.

Those people were so scared that their bodies trembled. They shrieked in fear, turned around, and ran away.

Tang Hao chased after them and killed them one by one.

“Anyone else?”

Tang Hao stood on the dragon’s head and looked around. No one dared to look him in the eye.

Then, Tang Hao turned his head and looked at the monkey.

The monkey trembled and cowered. A fawning grin appeared on his face.

“It’s all a misunderstanding, Bro!”

He hid his staff behind him.

Although he was grinning, he was secretly cursing in his heart.

‘You’re a freak who fused with the divine bone. Who can possibly be a match for you? I might be able to fight if my butt isn’t injured, but there’s no chance now.’

Tang Hao rolled his eyes at him. Then, he looked around and shouted, “No one wants to play? I just leveled up, and I want to try my new powers!”

Everyone turned pale as they cursed in their hearts.

‘Play my *ss! The Ye family has died so tragically, and we don’t want to follow in their footsteps!’

They were afraid that the guy might act erratically and suddenly go after them.

“Let’s go!”

They turned around in panic and ran away.

Tang Hao sighed helplessly. Then, he turned to look at the skeleton under him.

'I should take a bone!'

He jumped down and began to break the dragon bone.

The monkey thought about it, ran far away, and started to break the dragon bone.

The two of them tried their best to break a piece off, but they could not remove the smallest piece no matter how hard they tried.

The two of them were dumbfounded.

Tang Hao was frustrated by the fact that he could not take anything from the mountain of treasure below him.

Any single piece of the dragon was a priceless fortune.

He tried every trick he knew to break off a bone, but he failed.

"Damn! I don't want it anymore!"

Tang Hao was so angry that he kicked it.

"Ow!"

Tang Hao cried out in pain and grabbed his foot.

The dragon skeleton suddenly trembled. In the next moment, a loud and clear dragon roar echoed in the sky.

The two people could only watch in shock as streaks of golden light emerged from the skeleton and coalesced into a majestic dragon.

That was the dragon soul!

It raised its head to the sky and howled a few times before entering the dragon's head. Then, the dragon skeleton came to life and soared into the sky.

The two of them raised their heads and watched in a daze as the dragon continued to ascend.

The dragon was too long. It took half a minute for its entire body to lift itself and shake off the debris.

"My goodness! The dragon soul is still alive!"

The monkey's face was filled with shock.

They only came to their senses after the dragon disappeared among the clouds.

It was a painful loss for not being able to take any part of the mountain of treasure. Tang Hao winced when he thought about it.

He wanted to extract a dragon bone so that he could make accessories for Qin Xiangyi and the others!

The two of them sighed dejectedly.

After feeling depressed for a while, Tang Hao turned around and rushed away.

The disturbance from before would definitely attract more people. He might be able to deal with early period Golden Core cultivators with his current cultivation base, but he was no match for middle period, latter period, or even Nascent Soul cultivators.

Furthermore, the monkey had also said that a large group of rakshas was coming. He would rather not engage them in a fight.

Perhaps the best course of action was to go back and lay low for a while.

Tang Hao sprinted wildly, changing his appearance and aura several times before returning to Ritian Valley. He immediately went through the passage and returned to Kunlun.