

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 894

Crackle!

The ball of lightning surged across the air with terrifying momentum.

The Primeval Mountain elder smirked coldly.

Even though his cultivation base was restricted to the peak of the State of Foundation Establishment in this level, he was actually a cultivator in the State of the Nascent Soul with high proficiency in sorcery.

He was sure that his sorcery would kill the kid. So what if that kid unsealed one or two chakras?

As he thought of that, his expression turned disdainful.

He was surprised when he saw the kid lift his palm and slapped toward the ball of lightning.

“Haha!”

He could not help but laugh out loud.

‘That brat is crazy! Does he plan to counter my full-powered attack with a slap? He must have a death wish!’

Behind him, the people from Primeval Mountain also could not help but laugh.

In the next moment, when they saw the kid extinguish the ball of lightning with a puff, they could not laugh anymore.

The smiles on their faces froze.

'Oh my god! I'm not dreaming, right?

'That was a full-powered attack, but the kid extinguished it with a bare-handed slap?

'That was too absurd!'

The elder was also stunned. When he came to his senses, he became extremely shocked.

"You, you, you..."

He wanted to shout, but something seemed to be blocking his throat. He could not form a complete sentence.

His eyes widened, threatening to pop out from their sockets.

'F*ck! That was a full-on attack, but the kid extinguished it like it was a candle flame.

'Have I gone mad, or has the world gone mad?

'How could that kid be so abnormally strong?

'How many chakras did he unseal?'

Before he could figure out any of the answers, that kid had charged up to him and slapped him.

The elder wanted to retreat, but it was too late. Tang Hao's palm struck his chest.

"This... this power... Impossible..."

His face was filled with shock. In the next moment, his body exploded.

Bang! Fresh blood splashed on the people behind him.

Those people stood rooted to the ground, dumbstruck.

Their elder, a cultivator in the State of the Nascent Soul, was not only killed just like that, but his body exploded.

While they were caught in a daze, Tang Hao took a step forward and used his palm to explode another one.

"Mommy!"

The people came to their senses. Their bodies trembled, and their faces turned pale with fright.

They were stunned by such raw strength and brutality.

They took a few steps back, trying to distance themselves from that freak. However, they did not dare to run away.

They were the Primeval Mountain sect, a famous sect in the Ninth Continent. Running away would be a shameful act.

Moreover, many of them were seniors in the State of the Golden Core or Nascent Soul. They were not ashamed when they had to run away from the demonic roc because it was the overlord of the region.

However, running away from a kid was beneath them. They were too prideful to do that.

“Let’s... let’s gang up on him to... together!” Someone stammered.

“Yes, let’s attack together. I don’t believe that we can’t kill him!”

Their morale rose again.

They guessed that the kid must have had a fortuitous encounter in the past month and unsealed many chakras. That was why he was so powerful.

Being in the awakening period was advantageous in the first level of the Void Realm. They could be more powerful than Golden Core or Nascent Soul cultivators, but they were not invincible.

There was a chance to kill that kid if they joined forces.

“Charge!”

They roared and attacked together with their sorcery.

Tang Hao did not bother dodging. Instead, he slapped away any bolts of fire, lightning, or ice that came his way. Whenever he got into slapping range of an opponent, he dispatched them with a simple slap.

Most of those people were in the State of the Golden Core or Nascent Soul. With the level restriction in place, their powers were inferior to cultivators in the awakening period.

Tang Hao bulldozed them.

Bang! Bang!

The people from Primeval Mountain exploded one by one. In the blink of an eye, their forces were reduced from seventy to ten.

“How can... that kid be so terrifying?”

The survivors were terrified and confused.

Only a month ago, that kid was forced to commit suicide. How did he become so powerful in such a short period? He was like a six-chakra prodigy.

Unsealing six chakras in a month?

How was that possible?

“Run away!”

“That kid is too scary. We’re not his match!”

After seeing another person explode into bits, they could not care less about their reputation anymore. They turned around and ran away in a panic.

“Oh my god! The people from Primeval Mountain are running away!”

In the distance, a group of onlookers looked at that scene in a daze.

Seeing that Tang Hao was looking at them, they all shrieked and ran for their lives.

Tang Hao glanced around and walked in the direction with the most people. He exploded anyone in his way.

People were wailing and crying everywhere.

“Do you still have any humanity, Qin guy?”

“I swear that I’ll kill you someday, Qin guy!”

Those people were cursing before they died.

Tang Hao sneered. Where was their humanity when they hunted him down?

He continued to kill emotionlessly.

As the people from Primeval Mountain ran away, they eventually bumped into a group of people charging valiantly to the front. They were from the Di family.

They had heard about the news that the Nameless Qin kid was on a rampage, and that had caused the people to escape frantically. They were planning to deal with that kid and restore peace to the Void Realm.

They were stunned when they saw the people fleeing, but they came to their senses and burst into laughter.

“Aren’t they Primeval Mountain? Haha! What’s wrong with you guys? Why are you running like dogs?”

The two factions were at odds with each other, and the Di family was not going to let go of any chance to mock their rivals.

The people from Primeval Mountain blushed.

“That kid is too powerful!”

“Right. That kid is a freak. He’s on the level of a six-chakra prodigy! You can’t blame us for running away!”

They hurriedly explained.

“Six-chakra?”

When the people from the Di family heard that, they laughed out loud again.

That kid was a six-chakra prodigy? Was that a joke?

Six-chakra prodigies were peerless talents. Not many factions in the entire Ninth Continent had the resources to nurture one.

How could a kid with an unknown background reach that state?

More importantly, that kid had only reached the peak a month ago!

“Haha! You people from Primeval Mountain love to brag. It’s clearly your own incompetence!”

They laughed even more mockingly.

To the people from the Di family, the people from Primeval Mountain must have exaggerated the opponent’s power to cover up the fact that they had lost terribly.