

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 971

Crackle! Crackle!

Beams of light blasted toward the sky.

The crowd in the distance was speechless when they saw the spectacular scene of multiple supreme treasures activated at the same time.

It probably did not matter how strong that guy was. All the supreme treasures would blast him into bits!

A golden cauldron flew out from the radiance, and fire swept in all directions.

Facing the attacks from all the supreme treasures, the fire was torn apart in a short moment, and the cauldron was sent flying.

The beams of light continued to travel toward their target.

If the light beams hit that guy, he would be heavily injured if not killed on the spot.

Suddenly, the crowd heard a loud bang. The radiant ball of light expanded and transformed into a pillar of light that shot up into the sky.

A figure appeared within that pillar of light. His black hair and white clothes fluttered in the wind, and his eyes shone with resplendent divine light.

His body emanated a vast and majestic qi aura.

He stood there as though he was one with the world. Every one of his actions seemed to originate from the heavens.

As he faced the beams of light that shot toward him from all directions, he opened his mouth and fired a ray of golden light. It spun around and emanated a magnificent qi aura.

The golden cauldron seemed to have received a power boost. Its flames roared to life again and charged toward the beams of light.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Loud sounds like thunderclaps shook the earth.

The resulting qi shockwaves bathed the sky in blinding whiteness.

“Is he dead?”

The crowd in the distance raised their hands to cover their eyes and cried out in alarm.

When the light faded away a moment later and they looked toward the fight, they were stunned once again.

The figure remained in the air, apparently unscathed. In front of him, there was a golden pill-shaped object hovering in the air. It had nine openings and was drawing in qi from the heavens and the earth.

“Is... is that...”

Everyone exclaimed in shock as they looked at the golden core.

“It can’t be wrong. That’s the nine-chakra golden core!”

Everyone was dumbfounded.

In such a short period of time, that guy had managed to break through to the State of the Golden Core and cultivate a nine-chakra golden core. It was truly shocking.

The prodigies were even more shocked.

“F*ck! He even cultivated it!” Shentu Meng’s eyes were wide open.

“He’s inhuman!” Xie Tian of the Hillrazer Sect cried out loud.

“Attack! What are you waiting for?” Nangong Lie roared savagely.

The prodigies felt as though they had woken up from a dream. They gritted their teeth and channeled their qi into the treasures for another attack.

In mid-air, Tang Hao grunted coldly.

He opened his mouth and inhaled. After swallowing the golden core, he reached out, grabbed the golden cauldron, and charged downward.

The prodigies seemed panicked when they saw Tang Hao charging toward them.

Clang!

Tang Hao swung the golden cauldron, and the Treasure Trove Mountain’s mirror flew away. Then, he struck out with his palm, causing Shentu Meng to vomit blood and fall backward.

Tang Hao was already in the State of the Golden Core with the strongest nine-chakra golden core. A mere eight-chakra prodigy could not withstand his attacks.

“In you go!”

He dashed forward, knocked out Shentu Meng, and stashed him into the magatama pocket world.

“Senior Brother Shentu!”

“Big Brother!”

The prodigies of Treasure Trove Mountain exclaimed.

Indignantly, they activated the mirror and wanted to attack again.

“All of you, get in too!” Tang Hao said nonchalantly.

He rushed over, knocked out each of them, and tossed them into his magatama pocket world.

That was his way of disarming the trap!

If those old monsters wanted to use their prodigies to capture him, he could capture their prodigies in return. They would become his bargaining chip when negotiating with the sects.

He stashed the mirror into the cauldron. He was not going to claim it as his own because the Nascent Soul experts must have put their qi signatures on them. With his current cultivation base, he would not be able to erase it.

Dao Jiu’s supreme treasure was different. He could easily erase the qi signature.

Seeing that Treasure Trove Mountain had been wiped out, the other prodigies were shocked. They were flustered and were not sure what to do.

“Die, Nameless Qin!”

Nangong Lie roared and attacked with the broken sword.

“Hmph! You overestimate yourself!”

Tang Hao rushed forward and swung the golden cauldron at the sword.

Clang!

The collision between the cauldron and the broken sword resounded loudly and emitted a blinding light.

Qi shockwaves rippled from the epicenter, sweeping up dust and debris.

“Urgh!”

The people from Broken Sword Mountain trembled. Nangong Lie, who was at the front, suffered the greatest impact. He spat out two mouthfuls of blood and flew backward.

Ximen Yidao and the other prodigies behind him also spat out blood and flew backward.

“Cough cough!”

Nangong Lie struggled to get on his feet and glared at Tang Hao. "I didn't expect that you could do that. I admit that I'm impressed.

"So what if you've broken through and cultivated the nine-chakra golden core? You're not going to leave here alive today. We've surrounded the entire mountain range.

"You'll be dead for sure, and your blood shall be used as a tribute to those who have died!"

Tang Hao rolled his eyes and chided, "You talk too much nonsense!"

As he spoke, he extended his palm, and qi surged out. The qi transformed into a huge palm and pressed downward, causing Nangong Lie to fall on his knees.

Bang! Bang!

The palm smashed downward continuously, breaking Nangong Lie's limbs and causing him to vomit blood. Soon, he was smashed into a paste.

Hiss!

The other prodigies gasped in fear when they saw that.

"Senior Brother!"

"I'll fight you to the death, you villain!"

Ximen Yidao grabbed the broken sword and was about to charge forward.

"Villain? Hmph!"

Tang Hao sneered and said, "Who's the villain?"

As he said that, he willed the cauldron to burst into flames and transformed into a huge palm. With that, he slapped Ximen Yidao to death.

Broken Sword Mountain was already his mortal enemy. He would not let any of their prodigies survive.

"Now, it's your turn!"

He turned around and swept his gaze in all directions.

"Mommy!"

Some people's legs went limp.

That guy was simply too terrifying!

With so many prodigies and treasures, they thought that they could capture the villain easily. They did not expect to run into a nightmare.

“All of you... Get in as well!”

Tang Hao gently cracked his neck and grinned. It was a friendly grin, but to those people, it looked incomparably terrifying.

“What are we afraid of, dammit! There are still so many of us. Let’s fight him to the death!”

“That’s right!”

They pulled themselves together and once again activated their treasures.

Tang Hao rushed up and defeated them easily. He knocked out all of them and tossed them into the magatama pocket world.

After fifteen minutes, he was done. He dusted his hands, grabbed the cauldron, and walked toward the sublime tree.

“This is good stuff. I shouldn’t waste it!”

He picked all the fruits from the tree, then went deeper into the mountain. He was going to find the epiphany tree.