

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1101

Tang Hao did not panic. Instead, he grinned.

Before the attackers could reach him, they heard a few shouts.

“Stop right there, you vermin!”

Figures rushed out from the surrounding houses and pounced on those people.

Those people were stunned!

“It’s a trap!”

“Dammit, I knew it! That kid has always been as cunning as a fox. There must be something fishy if he’s walking on the streets alone!”

A few other groups were hiding in waiting. When they saw the scene, they broke out in a cold sweat.

However, the experts soon found their hiding place.

“Run!”

They turned around and prepared to escape.

Naturally, they could not outrun the experts and were soon captured.

“I admit defeat, Qin! Kill me if that’s what you want!”

They were tied up and lined up in a row.

Tang Hao ignored them. Instead, he said to a person beside him. “Punch me and slash me with your saber. You’ll have to mean it, but don’t kill me!”

The people were stunned when they heard that. ‘Is that Qin guy crazy?’ They thought.

After being punched and slashed, Tang Hao fell to the ground and pretended that he was about to die.

“Lord Qin, Lord Qin! What happened to you?”

The experts picked up the act and surrounded Tang Hao anxiously.

The people were dumbfounded.

‘What is he doing? That was a light punch, and the slash was not too deep. How could he be so heavily injured?’

At that moment, they could hear the city guards rushing over from the other end of the street.

“Are you alright, Lil Bro Qin? How dare you attack a court official openly? Tell us who you are and why you attacked Lord Qin!”

The leader of the city guards shouted at those people.

“Lord Qin? Court official?”

They were stunned, and they had a bad feeling in their hearts.

“That sword... are you from the Yellow Dragon Sect? And that talismanic sword... you are from White Dragon Mountain! Very well! How dare the sects attack a court official? I shall report this incident to the City Lord and the imperial court!”

The leader reprimanded sternly.

The people did not react for a long time. When they came to their senses, they gasped collectively.

They had figured out the Qin guy’s plan!

That Qin guy was going to use the power of the imperial court to eliminate the two sects!

Once the sects fell, they would have no more protection, and that Qin guy could easily kill them.

How ruthless!

They felt a chill course down their spines.

“Take them away!”

The leader waved his hand, and the guards brought those people away.

Not long after, a debate about the Yellow Dragon Sect and White Dragon Mountain broke out in the imperial court.

Those two sects were well-established, and they had some influence in the imperial court.

However, the rumors from before and the public attack had made the king suspicious about the sects’ motives. Some people were also fanning the flames, and the situation had gradually developed in the direction that Tang Hao had hoped.

Finally, the king issued a royal decree to destroy the two sects.

“Damn, you can even do that?”

The old man, who had been observing in secret, was dumbstruck.

That kid's tricks rendered him speechless.

After receiving the news, Ji Wu and the others as well as the primordial scions in the two sects were shocked.

"How could this be?"

They felt helpless. That Qin guy was too powerful, and he was somehow always one step ahead. They were still planning the assassination, but the Qin guy had managed to sway the imperial court to order the sects' destruction.

The imperial army arrived, and there was an intense battle.

The disciples had managed to learn some cultivation techniques in a few months, but they were no match for the army. Some died miserably in battle, while some others fled before the army arrived.

"I'd rather die in battle than flee like a coward!" Ji Wu roared as he fought valiantly. He managed to kill several hundred soldiers before dying.

Naturally, Tang Hao was waiting in ambush to kill those people who tried to run away.

Most of the candidates in the realm had died in that battle. Only a few people were left.

Tang Hao spent some time hunting down the rest and killed them one by one.

The last opponent was Jiang Tianwu. Tang Hao managed to eventually lure him out and kill him.

After Jiang Tianwu died, the realm began to distort, and Tang Hao lost consciousness. When he woke up again, he was back in the plaza.

He was the only person left standing.

He looked around and noticed the old man hovering in the air.

The old man was looking at him with a curious expression on his face.

"Dammit, what a freak!" He muttered, not knowing how to react.

His master had designed three trials, but thanks to that freak of a kid, there were only two.

He thought for a while. Even if he proceeded with the third trial, the kid would emerge victorious anyway. He had seen the kid's power when the candidates fought before the first trial.

He felt a little better after thinking of that.

"Follow me, you filthy brat!"

The old man waved his hand, and a platform flew over.

Tang Hao stood on it, and the platform followed the old man.

Soon, they arrived at a palace that floated in space.

“This is where my master stored his treasures. Before leaving this planet, he had left some treasures behind as a gift to future generations.

“Now that you’ve passed the trials, the treasures are all yours!”

The old man waved his hand as he spoke, and the palace doors opened wide.

Tang Hao was instantly bedazzled by the treasure light that shone from within.

He shielded his eyes. When he opened them and looked inside, he was instantly stunned.

That’s not just “some” treasures!

The treasures were piled in countless hills!

“I’m rich! I’m rich!”

Tang Hao was ecstatic. All that hard work had been worth it.

He looked around the palace. There were many types of treasures, from spiritual materials and Artifacts to piles upon piles of pills.

They were not low-grade but not high-grade either.

Following that, he noticed three balls of dazzling treasure light in the middle of the hall.

The three treasures were, respectively, a ring, a halberd, and a bracelet.

Those were the true treasures in the hall. Their qi auras were astonishing, especially the halberd. Tang Hao was shocked when his gaze fell on the weapon.

“Is that... an ultimate-grade treasure?” Tang Hao said.

“That’s right!” The old man said. “That is the Halberd of Desolation. It is an ultimate Path Artifact!”

Tang Hao became excited. Path Artifacts were also known as ultimate treasures, though people preferred to call them the latter.

The First Continent had many treasures, but there were only about twenty or so ultimate treasures. Each one of them was extremely famous, and twenty of those were the signature Artifacts of the ten great sects and ten conferred families.