

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1001

Splat!

Fresh blood splattered all over the Nascent Soul monsters.

They froze on the spot with blank expressions on their faces.

In front of them was a huge palm that extended from beneath the ground. Its entire body shone with a metallic luster.

That was the hand that had crushed an expert in the middle period of the State of the Nascent Soul!

They gulped in unison, and their faces turned pale.

They trembled as they looked at the gigantic hand that seemed to have risen from the depths of hell.

“What... What’s that?”

Gu Jianzi’s body trembled, and his face turned pale.

In the distance, the onlookers were stunned by that shocking turn of events.

Rumble! Rumble!

The ground shook violently, and the huge palm continued to surface. Then, another equally huge palm extended from the other side.

The ground continued to collapse, and even the mountains trembled.

An immense face appeared. It had a metallic sheen but was cold and indifferent. Its eyes were shining with purple lightning.

The Nascent Soul monsters looked at that immense object in a daze as it continued to emerge from the ground.

The menacing qi aura from the incomparably huge figure made them struggle for air.

After it was out, it raised its head and let out a long howl.

The sound waves seemed to have become material as they spread out in all directions. The cultivators had to cover their ears in agony. Many of them let out miserable cries and fell down.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

It was like dropping dumplings into a pot of soup.

The Nascent Soul monsters' eyes widened when they saw that.

The howl alone was already so powerful!

The howl continued to echo in the sky.

The figure stood there, emitting a terrifying aura. It was as if an ancient deity had descended to the mortal world.

Rumble! Rumble!

The clouds began to swirl, and the sky changed color.

Dark clouds gathered and lightning flashed.

Enveloped by lightning, the immense figure howled again. Its eyes lit up with a golden glow, and a spot on its chest lit up dazzlingly.

"That... that's... The lightning reservoir!"

Someone recognized that item and cried out in shock.

"Lightning reservoir? How is that possible? How could you fit that item into something else? Also... what exactly is that thing?"

Everyone was losing their minds!

They had never seen or heard of such a thing before!

It could be called a living creature, but it did not have any life force. It seemed to be made of steel, and it could be called a golem. However, they had never seen such a terrifyingly big golem.

The ancient barbarian tribe chief began to tremble and cried out involuntarily, "That's the Barbarian God! It's the Barbarian God of our tribe!"

The figure in front of him was much bigger than the remains of the Barbarian God they had worshiped, but there was no mistake. It was indeed the Barbarian God.

The remains that were stolen from them was only a corpse. How did it come back to life in such a terrifying way?

What did that fellow do?

He cast his gaze downward. A figure stood proudly under the Barbarian God's feet. His white robes and ink-black hair fluttered in the wind. Lightning surrounded his body, and his qi aura was thoroughly unnerving.

With the giant God behind him, he looked like an ancient immortal, and his divine might was unfathomable.

“Oh my... F*ck!”

The old man with the club could only stare wide-eyed and slack-jawed.

Even he was shocked.

He had never seen such a thing before.

“That’s impossible! How did he craft such a big object? Also, how did he install the lightning reservoir in it? This is utterly insane!”

He covered his head and muttered crazily.

“Its name is... the Barbarian God!” Tang Hao said coldly.

His voice was not loud, but everyone could clearly hear it.

“Barbarian God! It’s indeed the Barbarian God!” The barbarian tribe chief said excitedly.

The Nascent Soul monsters were stunned for a long time before they came to their senses. They looked at each other, and their expressions turned savage at the same time.

That thing might look powerful, but how powerful could it be? Could it hold up against so many of them?

“Who cares what it is? Let’s kill that kid first!”

Gu Jianzi shouted ferociously and commanded his ancient sword to slash at Tang Hao.

Everyone came to a realization. No matter what that thing was, the kid had to control it. They would still win if they killed the kid, and that thing could be part of their loot.

They commanded their supreme treasures and Artifacts to attack together.

Howl!

The Barbarian God began to move. As it swung its arms, it slapped away the supreme treasures and Artifacts.

It threw its head back and howled. The lightning reservoir in front of its chest lit up, and the qi aura around its body became even more shocking. Then, it swung its palms at the Nascent Soul monsters.

“Ahh!”

With a miserable cry, the sect leader of Martial Mountain was hit. He fell onto the ground like a meteor and created a huge crater.

All the bones in his body were broken, and blood oozed out of his skin. He was gravely injured.

Then, with a mournful shriek, the rain dragon was grabbed by its tail and pulled downward. Then, the Barbarian God smashed it to the ground.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Soon, what remained of the rain dragon was a bloody mess. The Barbarian God then tore the rain dragon into two halves with its palms.

The rain dragon's blood rained down on the ground.

"No!"

The people from the Yue family cried out in grief.

Soon, the Primeval Mountain sect leader was hit as well, and he spat out blood.

Soon, another sect leader was hit.

The people who were slapped away spat out blood and seemed extremely miserable.

Gu Jianzi was also slapped away several times. His clothes were tattered, and he looked quite pathetic.

Tang Hao stood on the Barbarian God's shoulder and commanded it to move forward.

In the distance, there was dead silence. Everyone stared at that scene in a daze, as if they were in a dream.

The scene before their eyes was too shocking.

The god-like giant figure and the elegant figure in white standing on its shoulder were like a painting etched into their minds.

They would never forget that scene, no matter how many decades or centuries later.

That was a legend. No, it was more than a legend. It had become the stuff of myths!

"Fight me fair and square if you have the guts, you brat!" Gu Jianzi roared.

Tang Hao did not say a word. The Barbarian God struck out with his palm.

"Urgh!"

Gu Jianzi spat out a mouthful of blood and fell backward.

A cold glint flashed in Tang Hao's eyes. With a thought, the Barbarian God suddenly braced itself and shot out. In the blink of an eye, he struck down Gu Jianzi with his palm.

Boom!

Gu Jianzi was slammed to the ground, creating a huge crater.

Before he could get up, the palm slammed down again and again.

He spat out blood continuously. His entire body was already a bloody mess.

"Even if I die, I'll make sure you suffer!" He roared crazily.

In the next moment, a violent and terrifying aura erupted from his body.

Boom!

He self-detonated, and the shockwave shattered the Barbarian God's right palm.

Before his body detonated, a ray of light shot out and disappeared in the blink of an eye.