

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1002

Tang Hao looked in the direction of the light and grunted softly.

It was a pity that he could not completely kill that guy.

“Haha! That monster is injured. Quick! Put in more effort and blow it up!”

The Nascent Soul monsters gathered their strength and continued to attack. Most of them aimed their attacks at the Barbarian God’s right palm.

In a short while, the right palm was completely blown up.

The lightning reservoir in front of its chest began to dim after fighting for so long.

It was going to run out of power!

The other parts of its body were also riddled with injuries. Even Tang Hao’s face was pale from the injuries he sustained.

Seeing that, the Nascent Soul monsters were even more delighted.

Tang Hao grunted coldly and channeled the power of the lightning reservoir. Instantly, the Barbarian God’s qi aura soared.

It leaped out, grabbed a Nascent Soul monster, crushed its light barrier, stuffed him into its mouth, and started chewing.

That crazy action shocked all the Nascent Soul monsters.

“If you dare to attack again, that will be your end!” Tang Hao shouted sternly.

The Nascent Soul monsters stopped.

They were really afraid!

They knew that that kid was done for. As long as they continued, they would definitely be able to kill him.

Before they could do that, a few of them would have to die. None of them wanted to be the unlucky ones.

Tang Hao looked around and waved his hand. The Barbarian God turned around and lumbered away.

The Nascent Soul monsters looked at each other and smiled drily.

They had paid such a huge price, but they got nothing in return. Instead, they helped that kid become a legend.

That... was so laughable!

“Tang Ritian, if we let you off today, we’ll call it even between us. What do you think?” The Primeval Mountain sect leader shouted.

The other Nascent Soul monsters suddenly came to their senses and shouted as well.

“I’ll spare your life, Tang Ritian, and there will be no more enmity between you and the Di family. What do you think?”

“And my Treasure Trove Mountain...”

After the Nascent Soul monsters shouted that, they secretly channeled their qi. If that kid did not agree, they would kill him even if they had to risk their lives.

Tang Hao’s attack had shocked them. If he managed to get away this time, there would be no stopping him in their next fight.

They might as well take that opportunity to settle their grudges.

The kid was already at a disadvantage. He probably would not refuse.

It was a beneficial outcome for both sides. They would not need to sacrifice more people, and the kid would not have to die either.

Tang Hao paused for a moment. He turned around and seemed pensive.

If he did not agree today, it would be difficult for him to leave. Those Nascent Soul monsters would hunt him down to the ends of the earth.

“Alright, I agree! From now on, we have no more enmity between us. I swear that I won’t seek revenge, but at the same time, don’t come and find trouble with me either,” Tang Hao replied.

“Alright! That settles it!”

The Nascent Soul monsters immediately let out a sigh of relief.

‘Who the hell will find trouble with you, you freak?’ They cursed in their hearts.

At that moment, they had already considered that kid as their equal. They knew better than to provoke him.

“That’s it then!”

Tang Hao mumbled, and Barbarian God continued to move away.

The dark clouds dispersed, and golden sunlight shone upon the two figures.

Countless people were stunned when they saw that scene.

They had personally witnessed the birth of that myth.

They stood there in a daze until the figure disappeared, but they had not regained their senses.

After a long while, a huge commotion broke out.

Most people were exclaiming excitedly, but some people, such as those from Broken Sword Mountain and the Rainmaker Tribe, were brimming with resentment. Several Nascent Soul figures from those sects discreetly tailed Tang Hao.

In the distance, after walking out of the mountain range, the Barbarian God trembled and collapsed with a loud bang. The lightning reservoir in front of its chest was dry, and all parts of its body sustained serious damage.

The golem was already half-crippled.

Tang Hao jumped down and frowned when he examined it.

It would be very difficult to repair all the damage. However, it had already served its purpose. He would attempt to repair it in the future if the situation allowed.

After putting it into the magatama pocket world, Tang Hao raised his head and looked in the direction of the mountain range. He muttered, "It's time to go!"

He could sense that many people were chasing after him from that direction.

Without the Barbarian God and his body almost reaching its limit, he was not going to be able to fight even one of them.

He glanced in the direction of Ritian Valley once more before taking out a flying car and speeding away.

The news spread on the same day.

When the Southern Daily was published the next day, the Battle at Ritian Valley was known all over the southern region.

Countless people were stunned when they read the newspaper.

They were even more shocked than when they first read the news of Tang Ritian's identity reveal.

Tang Ritian had really shown up to the battle. He had single-handedly fought against all the major sects in the Ninth Continent, killed countless opponents, and managed to get away safely!

Martial Mountain's sect leader was heavily injured. The Yue family's rain dragon was slaughtered. The sect leader of Broken Sword Mountain from the central region was forced to self-destruct though his nascent soul escaped. The Nascent Soul cultivators of the Rainmaker tribe and several major sects from the eastern and western regions were killed!

Each piece of news was more shocking than the previous one.

The southern region was once again in an uproar. Countless people converged from all directions to verify the authenticity of the news and find out more details.

People also swarmed to the border, wishing to catch a glimpse of the place where the myth was born.

Following that, the news continued to spread throughout the Ninth Continent.

Everyone who heard the news was shocked.

The entire Ninth Continent was in an uproar.

"He is worthy of being called a myth!"

Countless figures from the older generation sighed and lamented.

As for the young people, they worshiped Tang Ritian like a god.

Tang Ritian, the myth of the era!

Everyone admitted that he deserved the title.

The people in the Ninth Continent discussed Tang Ritian and that battle.

They had various theories about his origin.

The hype persisted for more than half a month and showed no signs of dying down.

After Nanping city was renovated, it became the liveliest place in the Ninth Continent. Countless people came looking for Tang Ritian. Many people also looked for him throughout the Ninth Continent.

However, he seemed to have disappeared without a trace.

No one found anything even after two months. Ritian Pavilion had also completely disappeared.

Many people said that Tang Ritian had already left the Ninth Continent.

Some people bragged that they had seen Tang Ritian at a port. He was even more handsome than the rumors said.

A few months later, they finally believed that Tang Ritian had already left the Ninth Continent.

However, various legends about him continued to spread.