

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1003

Splash!

On the vast sea, a boat was breaking through the waves.

The boat was battered and broken.

Several bedraggled people sat together in the cabin.

“Let me tell you, everyone knows my name in the Tenth Continent! They call me Tu Banxian, the Demigod.”

A skinny old man sat cross-legged. He thumped his chest and bragged.

He was in the latter period in the State of the Golden Core.

“Hah! What’s so great about that? I, Niu Dali, am more amazing than you. I’m notorious in the Seventh Continent, and they call me Dali the Demon. I’ve killed ten thousand people, or maybe about eight thousand.”

A brawny man waved his fist and said disdainfully.

As he spoke, he puffed out his chest, opened his eyes wide, and made a fierce expression.

“Ha!”

A skinny man sitting next to him sneered and said, “You’re not going to beat me in terms of body count. In the Eleventh Continent, they call me the Living Reaper. At least forty or fifty thousand people have died in my hands.”

“Tsk, what’s so great about killing people? It’s the same killing Golden Cores or Foundation Establishments. Let me tell you, I’m known as Tyrant Jin in the Twelfth Continent. I’ve gotten a thousand Golden Cores chasing after me at once. You can’t imagine the spectacle!”

Another burly man said smugly.

“Damn! A thousand Golden Cores?”

The people who had spoken earlier stared at him in disbelief.

“Heh, isn’t that so! I’m still here, alive and well!” The burly man laughed loudly, looking as though he had made the best claim.

“Hah! A thousand Golden Cores? That’s nothing! I’ve once touched the hand of a beauty and ended up being chased by a few major sects for thousands of miles. There were Nascent Souls too!” A guy who looked somewhat perverted said.

“A beauty?”

The eyes of the group of people lit up. “How beautiful is she?”

“She’s beautiful and sexy! She’s the number one beauty in the Fifteenth Continent,” the perverted man said.

“Wow! Number one beauty!”

The group of people all laughed perversely.

Then, they continued to brag and compete with each other to see who was the best.

There were about twenty of them in total. Most of them were in the middle and latter period of the State of the Golden Core, and a few of them were in the State of the Nascent Soul.

The boasts became more and more grandiose. The body count claims were in the tens of thousands, and they would be hunted down by thousands of people or tens of sects at the same time. Each of their nicknames became more and more bombastic.

They sounded as though they were the best in the world.

Tang Hao sat in the corner and rolled his eyes as he listened.

‘How do those people call themselves the Demigod, the Tyrant, and the Reaper?’

He looked at them speechlessly.

Those people looked more like beggars than heroes. Their clothes were tattered, their hair was like birds’ nests, and their beards were knotted.

Their appearances did not seem to match their feats.

After they finished bragging, they all looked at Tang Hao.

“So what have you done, kid?”

The skinny old man called Tu Banxian asked.

“Heh, what could he possibly do? He’s still young!” The burly man named Tyrant Jin said disdainfully.

That kid was the youngest among the group, but he was already in the State of the Golden Core. They guessed that he should be one of the disciples of some major sect and had lived a sheltered life.

He was not going to achieve anything big!

“That’s true. The kid is still young!” The others nodded with some disdain.

Many of them were unaffiliated cultivators or disciples from minor sects. They looked down on prodigies from major sects.

“Nothing much, I killed a few people,” Tang Hao said casually.

The people were surprised when they heard that.

However, they soon lost interest in Tang Hao and ignored him. They turned around and continued to chat.

Tu Banxian looked out of the boat and said, “We’re almost at the First Continent!”

As he spoke, he had a look of anticipation on his face.

“We’re almost there, only a few days left! It’s been a tough journey!” The brawny man called Niu Dali said.

“Yeah!”

The people sighed emotionally.

The journey had indeed been a tough one!

The First Continent was too far away. Many of them had been traveling on the sea for a month.

The sea was full of danger. There were hurricanes, lightning storms, and all sorts of deep-sea monsters.

Every year, countless ships set off from other continents, but less than ten percent of them could actually reach the first continent. The others lost their lives at sea.

Even if they tried going there by air, they would not escape the giant birds and the hurricanes.

Originally, they had not traveled together. After their respective ships were destroyed, they somehow came together and squeezed onto that broken ship.

It would all be worth it if they could reach the First Continent.

Of the nineteen continents in the world, the First Continent was the most famous. It was known as the qi nexus of the world and the continent of demigods and immortals. The qi there was said to be abnormally dense, and it was a paradise for cultivation.

The cultivation world there was incomparably prosperous. All sorts of cultivation techniques, Artifacts, and everything else a cultivator needed were available. It was full of fortuitous encounters, and cultivators from all over the world dreamed of going there.

Many cultivators aspired to go to the First Continent because they wanted to advance their cultivation there.

Of course, some wanted to go there because they were fugitives in their continents of origin.

“I’ll join a sect when I reach the First Continent. I’ll have to reach the State of the Nascent Soul no matter what!”

They looked into the distance with anticipation in their eyes.

After another full day of traveling, they were getting closer and closer to the First Continent.

Suddenly, the sky darkened, and a hurricane appeared on the sea.

Everyone’s expressions changed.

That hurricane was even bigger than those they had encountered before.

They wanted to turn around, but it was too late. The hurricane lifted the boat into the sky.

It spun around and around, and its passengers were dizzy and disoriented.

After a while, the boat fell apart, and the people were swept into the hurricane.

After an unknown amount of time, the people finally escaped from the hurricane and were flung onto dry land.

“Ouch!”

The people groaned in pain and got to their feet.

“Where are we...?”

They looked around and were stunned.

The ground under their feet was solid, and they were surrounded by a wild forest. The air was dense with qi.

“This is the First Continent! We’re here!”

They cheered ecstatically.

Some of them were even crying tears of joy.

“Alright, now that we’re at the First Continent, hand over your belongings!”

One of the Nascent Soul cultivators suddenly said ruthlessly.

The Golden Core cultivators were shocked.

The cultivators on the boat had to work together to fend off the sea monsters at sea, so they were friendly toward each other. Now that they were at their destination, it was time to shed all pretense of cordiality.

“Don’t worry. I’m not going to kill anyone. Just hand over your belongings!” The Nascent Soul cultivator said.

The other two Nascent Soul cultivators kept silent.

That was to be expected.

The Golden Core cultivators clenched their teeth. They were somewhat unwilling, but in the end, they handed over their bags of holding.

“What about you, kid?”

The eyes of the Nascent Soul cultivator swept toward Tang Hao. He noticed that Tang Hao did not move.

Tang Hao continued standing there.

The Nascent Soul cultivator was instantly enraged. “Are you tired of living, you brat? Do you think that anyone can help you here? I’ll kill you with a single sword slash!”

The Nascent Soul cultivator took out his sword and said ferociously.

Tang Hao glanced at him, but he still did not move. In fact, he had a disdainful expression on his face.

The person prepared to attack him.

Right at that moment, they heard someone rushing over. The bushes were torn apart with a crash, and a huge lion’s head popped out.

“Huh? There are some pests here. They’re just enough to fill my stomach!”

The lion opened his mouth and spoke in human language.

Everyone was stunned.

‘That lion spoke!’

They thought that it was quite inconceivable. The rakshas they had seen before were humanoid in form, but the one in front of them was clearly a lion.