

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1004

“Did that animal... just speak?”

The burly man called Tyrant Jin was in a daze.

When the lion heard that, he immediately flew into a rage and roared, “F*ck you, I’m not a mere animal! I am a blood lion, a primordial scion with a noble bloodline.”

That was the first time someone had used such a word to insult him.

He was a primordial scion, not a lowly animal!

Even rakshas could not compare to him, a descendant of the primordials!

Those two-legged pests were far lesser beings. They were only fit to be his food!

“Blood lion? Primordial scion?”

The group of people was stunned. Then, their faces turned pale with fear.

They had sought information about the First Continent before they departed.

On the First Continent, the primordial scions were a terrifying force.

They were an incomparably powerful race that was as powerful as humans. No one on the First Continent dared to touch them because they were a united force.

Primordial scions were considered superior to humans on the First Continent.

Anyone who dared to kill or injure a primordial scion would be in grave trouble.

However, there were not too many of them, and they should only be a rare occurrence. Why did the people meet one right after they made landfall?

The lion was satisfied when he saw the terrified expressions on the people’s faces.

He smugly looked around, trying to see which one was more delicious.

He was stunned when he saw Tang Hao.

‘Huh... What’s wrong with that pest?’

‘Why are his eyes sparkling? What’s flowing out of his mouth?’

He was stunned for a while before coming back to his senses.

'F*ck! That's saliva!'

The "pest" was actually drooling as though he had seen something very delicious.

'He's thinking of eating me!'

He was so furious that his hair stood on end.

At that moment, Tang Hao wiped his drool and smiled sheepishly. "I'm sorry! It's just a reflex. Don't mind it!"

As he spoke, he glanced at the lion again and gulped.

'The lion looks really delicious!

'That muscular and sturdy leg must be very chewy.'

He had eaten a golden snarler with primordial blood, but he had never eaten a talking primordial scion. It must be very delicious!

"Reflex? F*ck your mother!"

The lion's body was trembling with anger.

He had never met someone bold enough to think of eating him!

The cultivators next to Tang Hao widened their eyes and looked at Tang Hao in disbelief.

'Is that guy crazy?'

'Is he actually thinking of eating a primordial scion?'

"Haha! That guy is an idiot! I'm afraid he doesn't know how powerful a primordial scion is!" The Nascent Soul cultivator laughed mockingly.

He secretly guessed that the lion would eat that kid first, and he would take the opportunity to escape.

It was taboo to offend a primordial scion on the First Continent. A human could only run away.

"You despicable pest! I'll smash you into meat paste!"

The lion roared and pounced forward.

He was more than three meters tall, and he had a blood-red mane. His qi aura showed that he was in the latter period of the State of the Golden Core.

"Sigh, that kid is dead for sure!"

Everyone shook their heads and laughed at that kid's stupidity.

Then, they prepared to run away.

At that moment, Tang Hao suddenly laughed.

The group of people was stunned, thinking that that kid was really crazy. How could he laugh when he was about to die?

He grinned with his teeth showing and said sheepishly. "Delivering yourself to me? You shouldn't have!"

After he finished speaking, his eyes narrowed, and a terrifying light burst forth from them.

Bang! He brandished his qi aura.

The lion's eyes widened and bulged, and his face was filled with shock.

The qi aura was too terrifying, and it made his hair stand on end.

He howled and wanted to escape.

However, it was already too late. Tang Hao's figure flashed, and he was already on top of the lion.

Bang!

Tang Hao punched downward. The lion crashed down heavily and created a huge crater.

His head was split open, and he was completely dead.

The other cultivators' jaws dropped. Their eyes were wide open, and they were unable to move.

They were so scared that their souls seemed to have left their bodies!

They no longer noticed Tang Hao's strength. In their eyes was only that dead blood lion.

Their faces turned pale, and their bodies started to tremble.

That was a blood lion, a primordial scion, the most untouchable existence in the First Continent.

An injured primordial scion would spell disaster, not to mention a dead one.

"What... what should we do?" Tyrant Jin stammered.

"How... how would I know?" Dali the Demon felt his legs go weak.

"We're done for!" The Living Reaper nearly collapsed.

The Nascent Soul cultivators were not in a better state. Their bodies were trembling.

Although they did not kill that lion, they were there to witness it and therefore were also culpable.

'Thanks to that stupid brat, our lives are over!'

They gritted their teeth and looked at Tang Hao resentfully.

When they looked closely, they were stunned once more.

That detestable brat was actually skinning the lion with a sword while humming a merry tune.

Moreover, his movements were very fast, as though he was already used to doing that.

Their vision turned black, and they felt a little dizzy.

That scene was too terrifying.

Soon, the brat did something even more terrifying. He took out a pot, a basic, and all sorts of bowls, cutlery, and spices.

He arranged them by category. Then, under their terrified gazes, he poured water into a pot and began to cook the meat.

"Where's the best part? It must be here!"

The terrifying brat picked up the lion's body and sliced some pieces off the rump. He boiled a piece, roasted a piece, and prepared to slice up another for a stir-fry.

The cultivators twitched violently. One by one, they passed out from shock.

That was a nightmare!

If it were possible, they would rather not wake up!

"You... you know what a... primordial scion is, right?" Tu Banxian said with a trembling voice.

The terrifying brat turned around and said, "I know! So what? Hey! What's going on? Don't pass out!"

Tu Banxian twitched and spat out white foam from his mouth.

He whimpered and collapsed on the ground.

He realized that everyone else on the boat was nothing compared to that kid. Whatever Tyrant, Reaper, or Demon they were, that was all trash.

The kid was the most daring one of them all!