

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1005

Tyrant Jin groaned and slowly regained consciousness.

'What happened?

'Where am I?

'Hmm? It smells so good! Who's cooking?'

A rich fragrance caused him to salivate greedily.

Suddenly, he remembered something, and his body trembled violently. He saw what was going on and was stunned. Not far from him, the terrifying kid was munching on a piece of meat.

Next to the kid was the corpse of a blood lion.

'What the hell? The kid is actually eating it!

'That's a primordial scion, the taboo on the First Continent!'

His face twitched, his vision went black, and he fainted again.

Once, he was chased by more than a thousand Golden Core cultivators and fought countless bloody battles without even a frown on his face. That was why he was known as the Tyrant.

However, that kid had scared him out of his wits twice on a single day.

That kid was either very stupid or very daring!

Soon, Tu Banxian woke up. When he saw that scene, he was so scared that he almost fainted again.

He clutched his chest and shouted with difficulty, "Stop... Stop. Don't eat it! It'll be a disaster!"

Tang Hao had just finished eating a piece. He wiped the oil from his mouth and said, "I've already slaughtered and eaten it. What else can I do? Do you want some too?"

As he said that, he picked up a piece of meat and prepared to throw it over.

Tu Banxian was so scared that he jumped up and shook his head in a hurry.

"Really? It's very delicious. It's also nutritious and can also increase your cultivation level," Tang Hao said.

Tu Banxian shook his head like a rattle.

'How would anyone dare to eat that terrifying thing?'

The other cultivators started waking up.

They huddled in a corner, their faces pale and trembling.

Those people with the domineering titles like Demigod, Reaper, and Demon were cowering and looking at that kid with utter horror.

That kid was not an idiot. He was not afraid of death!

They also finally noticed that the kid was in the latter period and near the peak of the State of the Golden Core, higher than any other Golden Core cultivator there.

Logically speaking, someone with that cultivation base should not have been able to defeat the blood lion because that was a primordial scion. Primordial scions should have been able to crush humans of the same level.

However, that guy did not even use an Artifact and destroyed the blood lion with a single punch. That showed how terrifying his strength was.

In fact, they were beginning to wonder if that guy was actually a primordial scion.

“Where... where did that... that guy come from?” The guy called the Living Reaper trembled as he spoke.

“I... I think he’s from the Ninth Continent...” Tyrant Jin was also trembling.

‘That guy must have eaten some youth-retaining pill!’

The Nascent Soul cultivators comforted themselves with that thought.

A twenty-something-year-old kid in the peak of the State of the Golden Core was something entirely unimaginable.

Even if there were, he would not be from the Ninth Continent.

“What should we do now?”

Tu Banxian asked the most crucial question.

The group of people looked at each other cluelessly.

“Should we... go back?”

The Living Reaper said with a trembling face. He looked like he was going to cry.

He had never thought that he would have such an encounter after risking his life to come to the First Continent.

“We should be fine! We did not do anything!” Tyrant Jin said nervously.

The people could not make up their minds.

Meanwhile, deeper in the forest, a lion raised its head and sniffed. “Huh? What’s that nice smell? Let me check it out!” He spoke in the human language.

After that, he dashed away.

As he got closer, the fragrance became more and more intense.

After pushing away some bushes and seeing what was going on, he was completely stunned.

“Fifth Brother!”

He lifted his head and let out a mournful roar. His eyes were already bloodshot.

The corpse that had been skinned and sliced was clearly his fifth brother!

That human was actually eating his fifth brother’s flesh!

In the First Continent, no one had dared to treat primordial scions like that for many years.

Those humans deserved to die!

He roared angrily and pounced forward.

The group of people was scared out of their wits.

‘F*ck! Why is there another one? Did we land in the lair of the primordial scions?’

Tang Hao, on the other hand, was stunned. “Fifth brother? So the two of you are related! Sigh! I didn’t want to kill him, but he ran toward me!”

He let out a burp as he said that.

The blood lion was about to explode from anger.

“Now that you’re here, you can join your brother in the pot!”

Tang Hao suddenly brandished his qi aura. He dashed forward and punched down.

The blood lion was slightly stronger than the previous one, and it took Tang Hao a few more punches to finish him off. He dragged the corpse to the campfire and sat down to continue roasting the meat.

The group of people was speechless.

They were about to lose their minds!

That was the second one!

That guy had slaughtered two primordial scions!

They were thoroughly floored by that guy's brazenness.

Not long after, another blood lion came over and looked through the bushes. It went berserk after seeing that scene.

"Fifth Brother! Second Brother! Ahh! You bastards, I'll kill all of you!"

Tang Hao looked up and was stunned.

".... Family bucket?" He said in surprise.

Then, he became excited. He was not going to refuse the delicious meat!

He could not care less about the trouble he was causing. He had killed one anyway, so he might as well kill a few more.

He jumped to his feet, killed the lion, and tossed it to the side.

"Awesome!"

He clapped his hands, feeling refreshed.

It was a pleasant surprise to have such a huge haul the instant he arrived at the First Continent. After eating so much good meat, he would definitely reach the peak.

To him, the First Continent was like a food paradise.

He knew that many primordial scions of different types could be found in the First Continent. All of them must be delicious.

"I've decided that I'll taste all the delicacies on the First Continent! I'll eat all the primordial scions!"

Tang Hao made a wish to the pot in front of him.

The group of people was speechless.

They had already lost their minds.

Tang Hao was just about to sit down when he suddenly remembered something and walked toward the other cultivators with a grim expression on his face.

"Didn't you say that you were going to cut me up?"

He glared coldly at the Nascent Soul cultivator.

The Nascent Soul cultivator's expression changed, but he quickly calmed down. That kid might be a freak, but he was definitely not a match for a Nascent Soul cultivator like him.

"Why? What are you going to do about it?" He sneered.

Tang Hao walked over, reached out, and a golden cauldron swirling with golden flames appeared in his palm.

"What's... that?"

Those people were shocked and could not stop trembling.

'That's the qi aura of a supreme treasure!

'How could he have a supreme treasure?

'That's not ordinary fire either. Could it be elemental fire?'

"You asked me what I've done, right? I didn't do much. I've only killed a few Nascent Souls!"

Tang Hao said coldly as he swung his cauldron.

The Nascent Soul cultivator came to his senses. He managed to block the attack, but he was sent flying.

Tang Hao's body flashed forward and continued smashing the Nascent Soul cultivator with his cauldron. Eventually, he broke through his defenses, and the cauldron landed on his face.

Bang!

His body exploded, and his nascent soul could not escape either. Tang Hao grabbed it and crushed it with his palm.

The other cultivators were stunned.

A Golden Core had killed a Nascent Soul!

'What monsters did they have on the Ninth Continent?'

They were wailing in their hearts.

"Get lost!"

Tang Hao picked up the ring on the ground and coldly glanced at them.

Their bodies trembled, and they fled in panic.