The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1006

"Ahh!" A bloodcurdling scream.

In the forest, a cultivator was chased by a blood lion, and his head was bitten off.

Seeing that, the other cultivators running in front of them turned pale with fright and ran even faster.

"What's going on? What is this place?"

They were in despair.

Blood lions were everywhere!

They had really fallen into primordial scion territory!

There were about twenty of them, but they were killed one after another.

They tried their best to escape, but the blood lions caught up to them anyway.

"Haha! These two-legged pests are too weak. They're all trash!"

The blood lion stepped on the pile of corpses with a disdainful expression.

In his eyes, humans were nothing more than trash. They were no match for his noble blood lion clan.

He licked his claws, shook his mane, and walked forward valiantly.

He was looking for the opponents from his clan so that he could defeat them one by one. Only then would he be able to win and become the new alpha of his blood lion clan.

As he walked, he also looked around to see if there were any humans.

He did not see any after a while.

"They're probably all dead!" He muttered.

He was in Blood Lion Ridge, the territory of the blood lion clan. It was usually a forbidden area for humans. Those cultivators were probably blown over by a hurricane on the sea.

It was not the first time it had happened.

"Heh! Those pests are really unlucky!"

He sneered and began to pity those humans.

After walking for a while, he suddenly smelled something in the air.

"Hmm? What's this? It's so fragrant."

He sniffed and walked toward the direction of the fragrance.

As he got closer, he heard a human voice coming from afar.

"Mmm! I love meat!

"Burp! I'm getting full..."

He was startled. The voice did not come from a blood lion but a human!

"Hah, there's another one! Why is he roasting meat? Doesn't he know that he's in danger?" He sneered and rushed over.

"Prepare to die, lowly pest! Your grandpa is here!"

He roared and pounced over with a fierce pose.

Tang Hao lifted his head and was surprised.

The lion looked at him and was also surprised.

The man and the lion stared at each other for a long time.

Then, the lion's gaze turned to the small mound at the side.

He was stunned again.

A moment later, he laughed and muttered, "Hmm? I must be hallucinating! That fight earlier was really tiring!"

As he spoke, he rubbed his eyes and looked again.

When he saw that, he was immediately scared silly.

One, two, three... six blood lions were piled in a mound. A few of them were about as strong as he was.

When he looked at the pots and pans next to the person, he was extremely shocked.

Not only had his compatriots been slaughtered, but they had also been eaten!

No one had dared to eat primordial scions for a very long time!

That was a heinous crime!

He was about to run away to inform the elders of his clan.

"Where do you think you're going? There's space in the pot!"

Tang Hao instantly jumped up, rushed forward, and smashed his fists at the Blood Lion.

The blood lion was dazed after taking a punch.

'F*ck! What's going on with that guy? Is he really a human and not a human-shaped beast?'

He was confused why as a blood lion, he could not defeat a human in a fight. What was going on?

Soon, he let out a sorrowful cry and fell.

"This is the seventh one!"

Tang Hao dragged the lion to the bonfire, sat down, and continued eating.

The meat of the exotic beasts he had eaten earlier was very nutritious and could strengthen his cultivation base. Primordial scion meat would be even more nutritious.

As he swallowed a mouthful of meat, it turned into a warm current and spread out. Part of it flowed to the divine bone in his chest, and part of it spread to his limbs and bones.

His cultivation base increased bit by bit, and he was getting closer and closer to the peak.

After eating his fill, he rubbed his stomach and waited for the food to digest before eating again.

Soon, the mound of blood lion meat was in his stomach.

His cultivation had also reached the peak.

Next, it was time to gather nascent qi and enter the Proto-State of the Nascent Soul.

Just like the awakening period of the State of Foundation Establishment, the Proto-State of the Nascent Soul had its own tricks. Most cultivators would gather a streak of nascent qi based on the techniques they practiced.

For example, those who practiced lightning techniques would gather a lightning-type nascent qi. When they broke through to the State of the Nascent Soul, the nascent qi would turn into a lightning-type nascent soul.

Similarly, flame cultivators and sword cultivators would gather fire-type and sword-type nascent qi respectively.

Not only did it take a lot of qi to convert to nascent qi, but a cultivator also had to have certain attainment with their techniques. That was why breaking through to the State of the Nascent Soul also required one to be a master of a technique.

With technique mastery and sufficient talent, one would be able to gather more nascent qi and eventually form more nascent souls.

The more nascent souls one possessed, the stronger one would naturally be.

Each step in the process of breaking through to the State of the Nascent Soul, from gathering nascent qi to forming nascent souls, was incredibly difficult. Only the most outstanding prodigies would consider forming two or three souls.

It was also common knowledge that five nascent souls was the absolute limit.

Forming more than five souls would result in the Tribulation of Lightning from the heavens!

Tang Hao pondered for a moment. He could use his lightning technique for the first soul, the Path of Life and Death for the second, the flame technique for the third...

He would have to think carefully about the last two souls.

After resting for a while, he stood up and put away the cutlery. He did not stash his pot but instead carried it on his back.

He planned to catch a few more blood lions to replenish the divine bone in his body. It was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity, and he did not want to waste it.

"Hey, little lions, where are you? Come into my pot!"

"Wow! That's a big one! I ought to braise it!"

Tang Hao rushed up when he saw one.

When the lion saw Tang Hao, they roared and wanted to eat Tang Hao.

To them, those two-legged pests were nothing more than food.

Soon, they were convincingly defeated and had to run for their lives.

That guy was too savage. He was even more ferocious than them combined.

They began to run frantically in all directions.

"Run for your lives!"

They shouted as they ran.

"What's wrong?"

The other lions were confused.

"There's a freak human that's going around killing our kind!"

"He's carrying a pot on his back. He's not only going to kill us, but he also wants to eat us! He's a demon! I've never seen such a terrifying human!"

When the other lions heard that, they gasped audibly.

'F*ck! Not only killing but eating too? He's really a demon!'

Some of them were terrified and began to run too.

However, some others were not convinced.

They were noble blood lions. They were not going to be scared of a mere human kid.

That was a disgrace!

They gathered together and searched for that guy for revenge.

After a while, they met that guy.

He was indeed young, and his cultivation base was about the same as theirs. He wore tattered clothes and carried a big pot on his back. As he walked, he looked around excitedly.

"Little lions, where are you? Come into the pot!"

The blood lions were furious. They roared and pounced at Tang Hao.

"Wow! So many lions!"

That guy was not afraid at all. Instead, he was overjoyed. He rushed out and started fighting with them.

As the fight went on, the blood lions began to panic.

"Damn! He's scary!"

"Who's that guy? Could he be from a great sect or a conferred family?"

Most of the humans were indeed weak, but one group among them was very terrifying. Obviously, that guy was one of them.

They tucked their tails between their legs and fled frantically.

Soon, panic spread, and all the blood lions in the mountain began to flee.