The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1007

"Faster! Run Faster!"

"Oh my god! That freak is catching up!"

Panicked screams were heard in the vast forest.

The blood lions were running desperately. They were in a panic and did not know where to go.

Many of the lions accidentally bumped into a tree and were temporarily dazed. They quickly got to their feet and continued running.

It was as if something extremely terrifying was chasing them from behind.

At that moment, on a mountain peak in the distance, a blood lion who had been napping raised its head.

The blood lion was about eight meters tall, and its entire body was covered with a thick blood-colored mane. It looked majestic and powerful.

"What are those whelps doing?"

He muttered and looked downward.

Upon taking a closer look, he was stunned, and his eyes widened in disbelief.

Were those guys fleeing a panic the elites of his blood lion clan?

What was going on?

He stood up and jumped down from the peak of the mountain.

After landing on the ground, he roared and shouted sternly, "Why are you so flustered, you whelps? Where's your pride!"

Seeing him, the young blood lions patted their chests and heaved a sigh of relief as though they had survived a disaster.

"Elder! There's a terrifying freak in the mountain!"

"Right, he's insanely powerful! He killed many of our clan!"

They began to talk at the same time.

The elder's expression changed drastically when he heard that. "What? Killed? Who did it? Who dares to offend the blood lions? Is it those tigers?"

The elder instinctively thought that the enemy was also a primordial scion.

After all, no human dared to provoke them.

"No! No! It's a human, and a kid, too! He's very scary. He carries a pot on his back and wants to eat us!"

The young blood lions shook their heads.

The elder was instantly shocked.

'It's a human? A human kid?

'Oh my god! How is that possible?'

How could a mere human kid defeat so many blood lion elites and make the rest flee in panic?

Even more ridiculous was the fact that the kid threatened to eat blood lions!

"It's true, Elder. His strength is terrifying. He might be from some big sect or an illustrious family. He must have eaten those who died!"

Seeing that the elder did not believe it, they spoke again.

"Let me see!"

The elder still did not believe it. After all, what they said sounded too ridiculous.

Moreover, if what they said were true, it would not only involve just the blood lions but also the beings on Divine Mountain.

He rushed out and headed toward the depths of the forest.

Soon, he found a pile of blood lion bones and traces of a bonfire.

He was shocked and furious.

He raised his head and let out an earth-shaking roar. His mane stood on its end.

Roars were heard all over Blood Lion Ridge in response to the roar.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Streaks of bloody light leaped up and rushed over.

They were blood lions. Each of them was shockingly big, and their qi auras were incomparably terrifying.

They were at least in the State of the Nascent Soul. A few of them had surpassed the State of the Nascent Soul.

After learning of what had happened, the other blood lions were also enraged, and they let out earthshattering roars.

They rushed out in all directions in search of that detestable human brat.

However, they combed the entire Blood Lion Ridge and found nothing.

"Search! Continue searching! Even if that fellow escapes to the ends of the earth, we must capture him!

"We cannot forgive that heinous crime! I will report the incident to Divine Mountain and entreat the divine envoy! Whoever committed the deed shall pay with their life, no matter who they might be!"

The blood lion clan leader roared. His eyes were bloodshot.

He turned into a ray of light and charged into the sky.

Not long after that, Divine Mountain was shocked. The entire First Continent was also shocked.

Tang Hao had already run away when the big lion moved.

He dashed straight and quickly left the mountain.

After leaving the mountain, he did not stop. He caught a bird and mounted it. After flying for a day and a night, he landed on a mountain range.

Beside the mountain range was a city.

Tang Hao changed his clothes and tidied up his appearance. Then, he left the mountain and arrived at the city gates.

The city was very big and magnificent, bigger than any city he had ever seen in the Ninth Continent. On his trip aboard the bird, he had seen many such big cities from the sky.

"As expected of the First Continent!" Tang Hao praised.

As soon as he arrived, he had already experienced the extraordinary features of the First Continent.

The qi in the air was very dense, and everything was big there, including the medicinal herbs and the fierce beasts in the mountains. Those on the Ninth Continent were already very big, but it was even bigger here.

Even the cities were very big.

The words "Bramble City" were carved on the city gates.

"Bramble City!"

Tang Hao muttered and walked through the gates.

The city was crowded. Most of the people were cultivators with high cultivation bases. Golden Cores were very common, and occasionally, one could even see a Nascent Soul.

There were far more Nascent Soul cultivators in that city compared to the entire southern region of the Ninth Continent. That was proof that the cultivation world of the First Continent was far more prosperous.

The cultivators were dressed in exquisite robes. It was a stark contrast when compared to what Tang Hao wore.

As he walked around, many people looked at him with disdain and even tried to keep a distance.

"Damn, a country bumpkin!"

"Heh, I wonder where he's from. He has no taste!"

Tang Hao was frustrated when he heard that.

However, he did not care too much about it. He continued to stroll around and took in the sights.

After walking around, he gained some understanding of the situation here.

The currency was also crystals, but they were slightly different. The ones used on the Ninth Continent were translucent, while the crystals on the First Continent were whitish because they contained more qi.

Many stores sold a wide variety of medicinal herbs, and the prices were also cheap.

There were also many pill stores, and the prices were much cheaper than in the Ninth Continent.

Stores that sold Artifacts and cultivation techniques were very common too.

Tang Hao wanted to buy some medicinal herbs. When he took out his crystals, the storekeeper looked at him disdainfully.

"What's that trash? You can't use that here!

"You must be from another continent! Ha! Country bumpkin! Get lost! We don't accept your trash here!"

The storekeeper kicked him out.

Tang Hao was both angry and shocked.

'I can't use Ninth Continent crystals here?

'F*ck! That's too much of a scam!'

After spending most of his fortune in the last battle, he did not have many crystals and spirit stones on him to begin with. After paying for the ship ride, he only had a few ten thousand crystals on him.

The Nascent Soul cultivator that he robbed earlier was also very poor.

If he could not use those crystals, he would have no money.

He stood on the street, holding the bag of crystals in his hand and feeling very depressed.

He used to be one of the wealthiest individuals on the Ninth Continent, and he earned hundreds of millions of crystals every day. Now, he was even poorer than a beggar.