

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1037

As night fell, more and more people arrived.

Beams of light streaked across the sky like shooting stars and landed at Darklight Lake.

After they inquired about the situation, they all chose to wait.

More and more people gathered by the lake. It was an extremely lively scene.

Many people were bragging about what happened during the day. The newcomers were stunned by what they heard.

Around midnight, rays of sword light streaked across the sky. There was a figure dressed in white clothes on each of the swords.

“It’s the Skyward Sect!”

The crowd was shocked.

The Skyward Sect was one of the three most powerful factions in East End Nation, and they were famous for being violent and overbearing.

A group of people jumped down from the sky and landed on the back of the turtle.

They stood proudly and looked around with cold and stern expressions on their faces. They had an arrogant and overbearing aura.

There were more than twenty people in total. Most of them were middle-aged, but there were a few old people and young men.

The leader was an elder with a white beard with a powerful aura around him. He was in the latter period of the State of the Nascent Soul.

He looked around and said, “Let’s wait first!”

After saying that, he sat down on the turtle’s back.

The people behind him also sat down and waited quietly.

Not long after, a giant bird flew over from the horizon. It carried a pavilion on its back, and on top of the pavilion was the character “Lui” which emitted a dazzling golden light.

The pavilion was surrounded by rainbow-colored light, which radiated in all directions. It looked like it descended from the heavens.

As the bird passed over the lake, numerous figures descended from it. All of them were clad in long silver robes with a large “Lui” character embroidered on the back.

The group also had more than twenty people. Each of them was tall and sturdy with rugged faces. Their gaze was as sharp as an eagle as they looked around.

They also landed on the back of the turtle, opposite the people from the Skyward Sect.

“Hey! Why aren’t you guys going in?”

The elder leading the Lui family sneered and said loudly.

The elder from the Skyward Sect looked at him and replied coldly, “We are not in a hurry. You guys can go first!”

“Haha! Weren’t you bragging that you’re the first in East End Nation? Don’t tell me that all of you have become cowards now?” The Lui family elder said.

The two powerful clans were equally overbearing and almost as powerful as each other. They had a lot of grudges between them, and they did not treat each other with diplomacy when they met.

“No, you guys have always been bragging that you’re the strongest. You should go in first!” The Skyward Sect elder said.

The Lui family elder did not fall for it at all. He sat down and said, “That’s right, the Lui family is the number one in East End Nation, but we’re not in a hurry today.”

“Ha! Number one in East End Nation. How arrogant!”

The Skyward Sect elder smiled pretentiously.

“Why, are you not convinced? Then let’s spar for a bit!” The Lui family elder said fiercely.

The people from the two factions sat across from each other and began to bicker.

No one in the area made a sound. They did not want to offend those two powerful factions.

An hour later, the Greenspark Mountain Sect arrived riding cranes. The white robes that the people wore fluttered in the wind, making them look like demigods.

Of the three major factions, Greenspark Mountain was the most friendly.

The people from Greenspark Mountain landed and looked around. Then, they sat down without saying anything.

The three factions looked at each other, but none of them moved.

They knew that whoever went in first would be bearing the most risk. That was why no one wanted to be the first.

If the three most powerful factions did not move, the other people could not make their move either. They just stood there awkwardly.

“Haha! You two-legged pests, how dare you consider yourselves the first in East End Nation?”

Suddenly, a burst of laughter came from afar.

The laughter echoed in the sky.

Everyone looked in the direction of the laughter, and their expressions changed, including the people from the three major factions.

Beams of purple light streaked across the sky like shooting stars. Those were lions the size of small hills. Each of them had a purple mane, and they seemed extremely ferocious.

That was the blood lion tribe.

“Primordial scions! Why are they here too?”

“Dammit, those b*stards!”

The crowd was in an uproar. Many people’s faces turned pale with terror, while some cursed angrily.

It was taboo to lay a finger on a primordial scion in the First Continent. Anyone who touched one would court disaster.

They had to keep a distance from primordial scions.

Even the strongest factions like the Skyward Sect and the Lui family dared not offend the blood lions.

In East End Nation, the primordial scions were superior to humans.

“Who was the one who cursed earlier?”

When they got close, a lion roared, swooped down, and pounced toward the crowd.

The lion struck down with its paw, and about a dozen people were crushed. Its head swooped around, caught another dozen people in its jaws, and crunched them down.

He licked his tongue and said coldly, “How dare you pests insult us!”

The people were scared out of their wits. They retreated frantically while screaming.

Many people were extremely angry, but there was nothing they could do.

On the back of the turtle, the people from the three factions retreated in fear. They were not as arrogant as before.

The lions descended from mid-air and looked around them.

It was deathly silent all around. Everyone kept their heads lowered and dared not make a sound.

However, in a corner, someone was looking at those lions with a pair of sparkling eyes.

“Wow! So big! Those legs are so thick and strong. They must be quite chewy!

“And that mane... it’s so thick. Wouldn’t it be nice if it’s made into a coat?”

Tang Hao muttered a few times, and his eyes became brighter and brighter.

After eating several, he knew that blood lions were delicious, and he had been thinking about slaughtering more. He did not expect to meet them today.

“This must be fate!” Tang Hao said happily.

He wiped away his drool and resumed his serious expression.

The blood lions jumped onto the turtle’s back and entered the passage.

As soon as they went in, a shocking tiger roar was heard from the sky.

Streaks of black light arrived. Each of them was a black tiger as big as a small hill.

“Oh my god! More primordial scions?”

Everyone was extremely shocked, while the people from the three major factions seemed very unhappy.

Tang Hao was quite surprised, but he became excited.

He had heard of black tigers before. They were primordial scions like blood lions. Those were the only two primordial scion tribes in East End Nation.

He had read about them, but he did not expect to see them.

That was a pleasant surprise.

“They must be delicious too! Not only that, the other parts of their body could be made into liquor and aphrodisiacs, and the fur can be made into a coat!”

Tang Hao counted with his fingers.

He spent some time wondering if he should braise them or stir-fry them.

If anyone knew what Tang Hao was thinking at that time, they would be extremely shocked. Those people wanted to run away and hide from the primordial scions, but Tang Hao was thinking of eating them.

That was insane!

After the black tigers entered the passage, the three major factions waited for another ten minutes before going in.

The people from the other sects hesitated for a while before going in too.

The primordial scions were terrifying, but the people could not resist the allure of the True Hegemon's treasure.

Amid the crowd, a young man with sparkling eyes went into the passage.