The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1039

"Idiot!"

The crowd burst into laughter.

Primordial scions were known for their strong physiques. The kid must have a death wish if he tried to fight one with his bare fist instead of an Artifact!

Moreover, that kid was not even in the State of the Nascent Soul, while they could tell the qi aura of the black tiger was in the State of the Nascent Soul.

They could imagine the kid being smashed into meat paste.

The primordial scions also laughed mockingly.

Bang! The paw and the fist collided.

The kid was completely fine. On the contrary, the black tiger let out a miserable cry as it flew backward. It smashed heavily onto the wall of the pagoda before sliding down.

Its paw had already become a bloody mess. It exploded from the force of the punch.

In an instant, the mocking laughter came to an abrupt end.

The expressions on their faces froze. Following that, their eyes widened in disbelief.

The lions and tigers were also stunned as if they had seen a ghost.

A primordial scion was actually defeated by a punch from a human kid. How was that possible?

Who was that guy?

Everyone's eyes were filled with shock and bewilderment as they looked at that figure.

Tang Hao flicked his wrists. He seemed relaxed.

He looked at the tiger and grinned, though there was a cold glint in his eyes.

For each step he took, the killing intent in his eyes rose little by little.

He lifted his hand, and a cauldron with raging flames appeared.

"What... what is he trying to do?"

Everyone's faces turned pale with fear.

"Haha! He's probably trying to scare off that tiger! Who would dare to slaughter a primordial scion? Even the greatest sects and conferred families wouldn't dare to do that!"

Someone laughed dryly. He did not believe that the kid was going to kill the tiger.

"You're dead meat, you b*stard!"

The black tiger got to its feet and roared furiously.

"Shut your mouth!"

Tang Hao shouted coldly and swung his cauldron.

Bang!

The tiger's head exploded, and blood splattered everywhere.

Everyone was stunned in an instant. They stood frozen on the spot as if they had been petrified.

Following that, their bodies started to tremble, and their faces were completely distorted from extreme shock.

Their expressions were as if they had seen the most terrifying thing in the world.

"Crazy! That kid is crazy..."

They muttered as their faces turned incomparably pale. Many of them felt their legs go weak, and they could barely stand.

That scene was too terrifying!

Killing a primordial scion was a terrible disaster!

"Where... where is that... that kid from?" The elder from the Lui family stammered as he trembled.

"I... I don't know!"

The elder from the Skyward Sect was also trembling.

They had never seen such a brazen person in their long lives.

"That's... too scary!"

The elder from Greenspark Mountain gulped and said hoarsely.

However, as soon as he finished his words, something even scarier happened. The kid charged at the other primordial scions with the cauldron. He even shouted, "Little lions, little tigers, don't run! Stop right there!"

As he shouted, he rushed forward and swung the golden cauldron, which caused the primordial scions to run away in fear.

The people had the urge to pass out.

'Little lions? Little tigers?

'That's not little at all!

'They're primordial scions!'

Their facial muscles kept twitching, and they could only feel that it was incredibly ridiculous.

"How dare you kill my tribesmen, you pest! You're dead meat for sure!"

The lions and tigers roared angrily.

However, they were no match for the kid, so they could only flee miserably.

"I don't only want to kill you, but I also want to eat you!" Tang Hao shouted as he swung the cauldron.

Bang!

A tiger's head was smashed into pieces.

Fresh blood splattered all over his face.

He did not seem perturbed. He continued to charge toward the other lion.

The lion was stunned. He seemed to have remembered something, and he said in shock, "You... you're the kid with the pot!"

Earlier, there was a terrifying kid with a pot in Blood Lion Ridge. Not only was he going around killing blood lions, but he also ate them. He was as terrifying as a devil.

The divine envoys from Eastern Divine Mountain had been dispatched to the major sects and conferred families to question them, but they found no leads.

They did not expect that the kid would appear again!

"That's right! It's me!"

Tang Hao roared, charged forward, and swung his cauldron.

"F*ck! That's the kid with the pot?"

When the black tigers heard that, their eyeballs almost popped out.

It was a major incident. Naturally, they knew of the incomparably brazen and savage figure.

They were scared out of their wits. They howled and wanted to escape.

"Don't run!"

Tang Hao roared and chased after them.

After a while, he dragged the black tigers back and threw them in front of the pagoda entrance.

There was a crowd at the entrance. At that moment, all of them were silent, and their faces were pale.

Just as they felt that everything was crazy enough, something even crazier happened. That kid took out a pot, then a bowl, and a variety of kitchen utensils.

He set it up, lit a fire, and began to boil water.

Then, he took out a sword, dragged the body of a black tiger, and began to carve the meat.

The crowd was stunned again.

Not only did that guy kill the tiger, but he also wanted to eat it!

The kid looked at the crowd and asked, "Shall we eat this together?"

The crowd was scared out of their wits.

'F*ck! Do you think that we're as crazy as you?'

"Quick, quick, quick! Stay away from that crazy guy!"

"This'll be bad!"

They scrambled and rushed into the pagoda. They did not want to linger there any longer.

"Tch, forget it!"

Tang Hao muttered and continued to carve the meat. Then, he began to roast some meat.

From time to time, someone sneaked past the giant beasts and came to the front of the pagoda. They were quite eager and ambitious, but when they saw what was going on near the entrance, they were all stunned.

"Oh my god! Where is that freak from?"

"Quick, run!"

Their faces turned pale with fear as they rushed into the pagoda.

Only a supervillain would dare to kill primordial scions and eat them!

Some people even passed out when they saw that.

As time passed, more and more people poured into the pagoda.

East End Nation was extremely vast. It was about the same size as the southern region of the Ninth Continent. Other than the three major factions, there were also many populous sects. The number of people gathered in the pagoda was shocking.

After eating a black tiger and a lion, Tang Hao felt the bone in front of his chest begin to become warm.

The flesh and blood of primordial scions seemed to nourish the divine bone greatly.

After tidying up, he burped and walked into the pagoda.