

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1047

“Um... I’m really busy. My deer is going to give birth soon. I have to look after it!” Yao Tian lied with a straight face.

When the disciples of the Yao family heard that, their facial muscles twitched. Many of them even covered their faces.

Yao Tian’s pet deer was male!

How embarrassing it was for him to lie through his teeth!

“Pet deer?” Tang Hao was surprised.

“It’s a nine-colored deer! A rare species from primordial times!”

Yao Tian sounded quite smug when he talked about his pet deer.

He had spent a lot of effort taming the nine-colored deer. In the legends, nine-colored deer were the mounts of powerful heroes. How cool was that?

“Wow!”

Tang Hao’s eyes lit up.

Yao Tian felt quite smug about himself.

“It must be very delicious!” Tang Hao said.

The smile on Yao Tian’s face froze.

He looked at Tang Hao in a daze with a face full of disbelief.

‘Wait, what did that guy say just now? Delicious? Does he want to eat my deer?’

‘Oh my god! How could he possibly eat that cute creature? How cruel and inhumane!’

“I’ll be leaving!”

He quickly turned around and left in shame.

“Hey! Don’t go!” Tang Hao shouted.

Yao Tian ran faster and faster and was soon out of sight.

“F*ck!” Tang Hao cursed in frustration. Then, he turned around and looked at the Great Allheaven Sect. His eyes scanned the area and landed on Ji Wu.

In an instant, everyone looked at Ji Wu expectantly.

“You can’t beat me, and I can’t beat you. There’s no point in fighting. If you really want to fight, then let’s meet in the real world,” Ji Wu said nonchalantly.

After saying that, he turned around and left.

There was an uproar all around.

“If even Ji Wu isn’t confident of beating that kid, it means that the kid is invincible!”

Everyone wailed in despair.

They thought that the three eternal monsters would be able to subdue that supervillain, but they did not expect that the supervillain killed one of them and caused the other two to flee. Who else could subdue him?

They thought that their future was bleak.

Tang Hao rolled his eyes. Ji Wu had supreme treasures all over his body, and he had extreme luck. Tang Hao was not going to defeat Ji Wu in the real world.

“Who else wants to fight me?”

Tang Hao looked around and shouted.

Wherever his gaze landed, the people took a step back.

He looked around and finally fixed his gaze on the Jiang family. The patriarch trembled, and his face turned pale. “What... what do you want?”

“What do I want? I want to kill you, of course!”

Tang Hao shouted and dashed forward.

In an instant, the Jiang family descended into chaos. The people wailed in agony. The Jiang family patriarch wanted to run away, but Tang Hao caught up with him and slapped him to death.

“Sigh! How pathetic!”

The other patriarchs sighed when they saw that. Some were gloating, while others were feeling sad. In any case, they turned around and ran away with their families.

Seeing that the people of the major factions had started to run away, the others followed suit. They were afraid that if they were slow, the kid would catch up to them and kill them.

At that moment, someone in the crowd shouted loudly, "I know where that brat is. He's from East End Nation. He's the kid with the pot that ate the primordial scions!"

The fleeing crowd stopped in their tracks.

The eyes of the patriarchs and sect leaders bulged.

That guy was the kid with the pot?

A few months ago, the divine envoy of Eastern Divine Mountain came to interrogate them. They had heard about the kid who killed and ate primordial scions.

Recently, the divine envoy from Eastern Divine Mountain came to find trouble with them again. It was all because of that kid.

The First Continent was in turmoil. Everyone wondered where that crazy food enthusiast came from. It turned out to be that eternal monster.

No wonder!

They did not think that it was surprising.

"So you're from East End Nation. Very well! Prepare to die, you filthy brat!"

"You'd better wash your neck and wait for me, you brat!"

They said agitatedly.

Before this, they were frustrated that they did not know where the kid was. Now, they had a chance to capture that kid in the real world.

Tang Hao was startled. He looked over and recognized that it was someone from the Lui family.

His eyes narrowed, and killing intent flashed violently in his eyes.

The people from the Lui family realized that they were in trouble, so they began to run away. As they ran, they yelled, "You've killed our elder. The Lui family won't forgive you!"

Tang Hao did not say a word. He chased after them and slapped them to death one by one.

He looked around and grunted, "Come at me if you have the guts!"

"Don't be too full of yourself, you brat. I can kill you easily in the real world!"

Everyone shouted and quickly ran away.

"Just you wait, Qin!" Princess Feng yelled and gritted her teeth as she stared at Tang Hao, "The Feng family will not forgive you!"

Next to her, the Feng family patriarch trembled in fear.

As expected, the kid was charging toward them while leaving a trail of exploding bodies.

“My daughter, spare a thought for your father!”

The Feng family’s patriarch shouted in frustration.

“Hurry up and leave!” He turned around and ran away with the rest of the Feng family.

The people from the Feng family had already turned pale from fright. Once the patriarch gave the order, they instantly ran away.

Of course, no one in the second level could outrun Tang Hao. He caught up to them, slapped Princess Feng to death, as well as the rest of the family.

“Hahaha! That guy is dead!”

The other sect leaders saw that from far away and burst into laughter.

Previously, that guy managed to get away and laughed at the others. That was his retribution!

After laughing, they continued to run.

After the people returned to the real world, the First Continent was once again in an uproar.

Furious roars could be heard everywhere in those major factions.

They woke up in their respective Halls of the Void Realm. Their eyes were burning with raging anger.

“Let’s go to East End Nation and kill that kid!”

Hordes of people gathered and rushed toward East End Nation.

“This is our chance! Kill that kid and seize his Void-Chosen status!”

The factions with Path-Chosen disciples were the most excited. They handed their prodigies treasures from their vaults so that their faction could gain the Mark of the Void.

To them, the kid was only an outsider who did not have many treasures. If they gave their prodigies enough treasures, they would surely win.

According to the rules of the Coronation Battle, anyone who defeated a Void-Chosen would receive the Mark of the Void, regardless if they were in the real world or the Void Realm.

The Path-Chosen set off carrying countless treasures.

They were quite smug after obtaining that many treasures from their factions. They thought that they would be able to kill the Void-Chosen in a matter of minutes.

Countless people from the three hundred nations set off toward East End Nation as fast as they could, regardless of the cost.

Soon, the small nation in the far east of the continent became a nexus of activity.