

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1078

Jiang Tianwu, Yao Tian, Ji Wu, the Path Seeking experts, and the faction leaders were all shocked.

The arrow had canceled a Ninth-Tribulation lightning bolt!

That was an unprecedented feat!

“Nine is the limit... now that he has nine nascent souls, he is the strongest among all in the same state!”

The patriarch of the Feng family exclaimed.

“The strongest?”

Everyone looked at the figure in the air, who was holding the bow in his hand, and became even more shocked.

“Again!”

Tang Hao put the bow away, and beams of light flew out from his body, forming a suit of black armor around him. He stretched out his right hand, and a long spear appeared.

He screamed with all his might. In his body, the nine nascent souls shook together, and an unparalleled qi aura burst out.

The Sky Sundering Spear in his hand trembled violently and emitted a brilliant light.

In the next moment, he roared and threw out the spear in his hand.

The spear turned into a shooting star as it shot upward and collided with the tribulation lightning.

After another shocking explosion, the second lightning strike was blocked.

Then, all kinds of treasures appeared on Tang Hao's body. The two Allheaven Swords of the Great Allheaven Sect, the Yin-Yang Banner of the Yin-Yang Sect, and the Pure Form Mirror of the Great Sanqing Sect...

He kept swallowing pills and fought against the bolts of tribulation lightning with astonishing strength.

Everyone was stunned.

The scene was too shocking.

The figure in the armor looked like an ancient god of war.

Crackle!

After a while, the last bolt of lightning struck down. It was the most terrifying one, and it was pitch-black in color.

“It’s the last strike!”

Everyone cried out in surprise. They seemed apprehensive.

If that guy could survive that strike, he would be the only nine-soul expert in his generation!

Facing that bolt of lightning, Tang Hao howled and took out his golden cauldron. He held the golden cauldron in his hands and channeled qi into it.

The golden cauldron trembled, and a stream of elemental fire shot toward the lightning bolt.

Boom!

The lightning bolt and the pillar of fire collided.

Then, Tang Hao swallowed a pill and waved his hand upward. The spear heeded his command and shot upward like a shooting star.

Rays of light flew out of his hands and fiercely attacked the lightning bolt.

The lightning bolt weakened bit by bit, and finally, it dissipated completely.

In an instant, the thunder quietened down. The maelstrom dispersed, and the sky gradually brightened.

The Tribulation of Lightning had finally passed.

However, everyone remained deathly silent.

Everyone was frozen in place. They seemed dazed.

They could not believe that the legendary Ninth Tribulation had been countered just like that.

In the sky, Tang Hao retrieved all his treasures. He took a deep breath and looked at the sky.

His eyes were blazing with golden light, as though he was not yet done.

“Nine nascent souls is nothing. Today, I will surpass it!”

He looked at the sky and roared.

As soon as he said that, the clouds in the sky suddenly stopped moving. Even the wind stopped, as though the entire world froze.

Everyone was also stunned.

“Surpassing nine souls? What is he talking about?”

“Isn’t nine souls the ultimate limit? What is he going to do?”

Those people were extremely puzzled.

Even the faction leaders frowned.

Surpassing nine nascent souls?

How was that possible?

Nine nascent souls should have been the absolute limit. Ten was impossible!

At that moment, Tang Hao’s body trembled. A red light shot out from the top of his head, and a red nascent soul leaped out.

The nascent soul was the size of a palm. It looked exactly like Tang Hao, except a lot younger. Its entire body was covered in raging flames. It was the Nascent Soul of True Flame.

The nascent soul sat cross-legged, appearing to be meditating as it hovered above Tang Hao’s head.

Following that, another beam of light shot out. It was a nascent soul covered in violent lightning. It was the Nascent Soul of True Lightning.

The next one was a nascent soul that gave off a bone-chilling aura. It looked like an ice sculpture. It was the Nascent Soul of True Frost.

Then, it was Nascent Soul of True Wood.

Exclamations could be heard from the crowd.

“True flame, true lightning, true wood... F*ck! They’re all true elementals! That kid is a freak!”

The faction leaders were cursing.

Other than the Nascent Soul of Swords, the following nascent souls that appeared gave off a strange and mysterious aura. They were not ordinary nascent souls.

“Oh my god! What nascent souls are they? !”

The Path-Chosen widened their eyes. They felt their mouths go dry.

It was one thing to have nine nascent souls, but all those nascent souls were so freakish. Would anyone be able to beat that?

The nine nascent souls sat cross-legged behind Tang Hao’s head in a circle. They exuded different lights and colors. It was a miraculous sight.

Tang Hao gently raised his hand and made a gesture.

In the next moment, a dazzling golden light burst out from his fingertip. At the same time, a primordial qi aura spread out.

“What... what gesture is that?”

The faction leaders cried out in shock and became uneasy.

They had never seen such a gesture before.

“It’s so dazzling!”

Everyone cried out in shock and covered their eyes from the golden light.

At the center of the golden light, Tang Hao’s hands rapidly formed gestures.

The nascent souls trembled slightly. They were drawn to the center by a primordial force and crashed into each other.

In an instant, the light shone brightly like a supernova.

A golden ripple spread out and swept in all directions. Wherever it passed, reality froze, and time seemed to slow down.

An indescribably mighty qi aura rose amid the light. It was as vast as the heavens, but it also carried a hint of wickedness.

Following that, a golden light flew out and hovered above Tang Hao’s head. It was a golden nascent soul.

The eyes of the nascent soul were tightly shut, and its body was exuding a shocking qi aura.

“What happened?”

Everyone was stunned. That guy clearly had nine nascent souls. How did it become only one? The kid said that he wanted to surpass nine nascent souls. He should have obtained the tenth one!

Was a single golden nascent soul better than nine?

They were completely dumbfounded!

Even the faction leaders were extremely puzzled.

Suddenly, the Deathless Sect leader seemed to have thought of something. He exclaimed in shock and said, “Is that... the legendary Natal Soul?”

“Natal Soul?”

Those who heard it were all at a loss.

They had never even heard of that name before.

Following that, the leader of the Great Sanqing Sect also exclaimed in shock.

His eyes widened in shock and fear as he stared at the little golden nascent soul.

“Heavens! How could... how could that thing exist in the world?”

“What on earth is that thing?”

The other faction leaders were puzzled.

The Great Sanqing Sect leader did not reply. His eyes were wide open, and his entire body was trembling. He then shouted at the top of his lungs, “Retreat, quickly retreat! Everyone, run!”

Before he could finish his sentence, he was already gone.

The Deathless Sect leader also retreated. He looked at the sky with a terrified expression.