The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1079

At that moment, rumbling thunder came from the sky, while flashes of lightning appeared within a radius of several thousand miles. At the same time, a violent wind blew, and the clouds swirled. It was like doomsday.

The heavens were wrathful!

As the lightning continued to flash, its color changed from black to a faint golden color, exuding a destructive aura.

Everyone was scared out of their wits when they sensed that.

They had never seen such a terrifying lightning storm!

"That is the legendary Natal Soul, and it goes against the natural order! Once it appears, the heavens will strike it with world-destroying lightning!

"This isn't like a Tribulation of Lightning. The Tribulations are more like tests, but this one is meant to destroy that object."

The Deathless Sect's leader retreated far away and shouted.

The other people did not totally understand it, but they understood "against the natural order" and "world-destroying." They instantly retreated in fear.

"That kid is absolutely crazy. How dare he convert such a heaven-defying Natal Soul!"

"That kid is dead for sure!"

The faction leaders sneered after moving to a safe distance.

The lightning in the sky intensified. Golden lightning was surging within a radius of a thousand miles.

Tang Hao and the Natal Soul on his head looked at the sky, eager to fight.

He had been waiting for this moment. The previous Tribulations were nothing compared to the challenge up ahead.

If he could overcome it, he would emerge victorious. Otherwise, he would be annihilated!

"My fate is mine alone to control. If the heavens want to destroy me, then I shall destroy the heavens!"

Tang Hao shouted loudly. He waved his hand, and precious and dazzling medicinal pills flew out. He opened his mouth and inhaled all the pills, and an incomparably vast qi aura surged out.

Following that, a ray of light flew out and transformed into a tree about three meters tall. It was shrouded in haze and light.

"That... that is..."

The Deathless Sect leader's expression froze. After seeing it clearly, his eyes widened and almost popped out.

'Damn! That's the Deathless Tree!

'How was that possible though?

'That guy only managed to steal a branch. How did it become that tree?'

Following that, Tang Hao waved his hand, and rays of treasure light flew out. Everyone around cried out in surprise.

"That's my treasure painting!"

"That's my treasure bottle!"

Countless treasures flew out and hovered around Tang Hao.

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

Everyone trembled, and they suddenly had a bad premonition.

At that moment, there was a crackling sound, and a streak of golden lightning struck down.

Crackle! Crackle! Dense streaks of lightning struck down one after another. One could not count how many there were.

All the lightning bolts were aimed at one spot.

Tang Hao looked up, though his expression did not change. He pointed his finger, roared a command, and a treasure painting flew out to collide with the bolt of lightning.

Right before the collision, the painting self-destructed.

That was an ultimate-grade Artifact. It was not as powerful as a supreme treasure, but the explosion was still quite astonishing.

"My Myriad Steeds Scroll!"

A heart-rending scream erupted from the crowd.

An old Path Seeking expert clutched his chest and screamed.

"Explode! Explode!"

Tang Hao looked around him calmly as he sent forth the treasures to self-destruct.

In an instant, a miraculous scene appeared.

The golden lightning that descended from the sky and the beams of treasure light shooting up from the ground met in mid-air and exploded like fireworks.

All around them, there were heart-rending screams.

"My Purity Disk!"

"My Phoenix Lute!"

Many people passed out from sorrow, while others vomited blood in anger.

The faction leaders were also clutching their chests.

Those were all precious treasures that were usually stored carefully in vaults. However, that kid was using them as fireworks to block the lightning.

How wasteful!

More importantly, those treasures were all theirs!

"Wargh! I want to kill that detestable kid!"

"He deserves to die!"

They cursed in exasperation, but there was nothing they could do.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The fireworks continued. After robbing so many people, Tang Hao did not know how many treasures he had. Ji Wu alone had several hundred.

After exploding all the Artifacts, he continued with supreme treasures. The lightning bolts were shattered, but even more lightning continued to gather in the sky, ready to destroy that irreverent object.

"Hmph! You don't have to tell me what I can do!"

Tang Hao grunted angrily. With a wave of his hand, two Allheaven Swords flew out and soared into the sky.

"My Allheaven Swords!"

The Great Allheaven Sect leader wailed mournfully.

The Allheaven Swords exploded high above the sky and shattered a patch of lightning.

Those were high-grade supreme treasures, much more powerful than regular supreme treasures.

The Great Allheaven Sect leader could not hold it in any longer. He spat out a mouthful of blood and fell straight down.

From now on, the Nine Allheaven Swords would be known as the Seven Allheaven Swords.

Tang Hao waved his hand again. The Pure Form Mirror flew out, self-destructed, and shattered another patch of lightning.

Urgh!

The Great Sanging Sect leader also spat out blood furiously.

The Pure Form Mirror was one of the sect's top five treasures that had been inherited from ancient times.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The high-grade supreme treasures continued to shatter the tribulation lightning.

The lightning in the sky paused for a moment and rolled toward the center. It condensed into a huge golden lightning maelstrom that struck down.

Tang Hao could sense that it was the final and most powerful attack.

"Today, I shall rebel against your heavens!"

Tang Hao roared. Above his head, the little golden Natal Soul that had not moved suddenly trembled. It suddenly opened its eyes, and golden light burst forth.

The Natal Soul opened its mouth and screeched. All the supreme treasures gathered and revolved around it.

Following that, the cauldron flew over as well. He held the cauldron in his arms, and behind him was the Deathless Tree. Countless treasures circled around him as he dashed skyward to collide with the terrifying lightning.

Around him, reality froze, and time slowed down. Even the lightning seemed to descend at a slower speed.

The supreme treasures exploded one after another. The golden cauldron trembled and spewed out endless flames.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The treasures kept exploding, and the golden lightning grew weaker. Eventually, the lightning bolt collided with the Deathless Tree and annihilated each other.

Lightning continued to crackle in the sky. However, it eventually dissipated.

Then, the dark clouds cleared, and the world gradually regained its light.