

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1080

The sky cleared, and the lightning was gone.

Everyone was frozen in place. Their faces were filled with shock and astonishment.

For a while, time froze.

All the people, from the faction leaders to the lowliest disciples, could not believe what they saw. That guy had successfully withstood the world-destroying Tribulation of Lightning.

Even the heavens could not do anything to that monster!

They gasped collectively and looked at the figure hovering in the air with reverence and even fear.

The figure stood in the air with a golden Natal Soul hovering above his head while supreme treasures hovered around him. The qi aura that emanated from his body was unparalleled.

“That kid... is the real eternal monster!”

The Deathless Sect leader laughed dryly.

If even the heavens could not do anything to him, then he could be considered a true eternal monster!

“I did not expect to see an irreverent object such as the Natal Soul appear in my lifetime!” The Great Sanqing Sect leader exclaimed.

Then, he gritted his teeth, feeling a little annoyed.

That kid could survive the Tribulation only because of his treasures. His heart wrenched whenever he thought of the exploded treasures that belonged to his sect, and he hoped that he could kill that kid with a slap.

After recovering from their shock, everyone started cursing and gnashing their teeth.

Their treasures had all exploded during the Tribulation earlier.

They wanted to kill that kid and snatch the treasures back, but now, there was nothing left.

Tang Hao looked around coldly. His gaze swept past Yao Tian, Ji Wu, and the others. “Didn’t you all want to fight me? Come on!” He shouted.

The Path-Chosen shuddered and subconsciously retreated.

‘Damn, you’re such a freak! What’s there to fight? We’re not masochists who fight unwinnable fights!’

Jiang Tianwu clenched his fists tightly. His expression was gloomy.

He did not want to admit defeat just like that, but he dared not fight against Tang Hao either. The guy in front of him was too strong. He only had seven nascent souls, but the guy in front of him had something more than nine nascent souls.

Yao Tian had acted arrogantly earlier, but he was also shaking now.

Ji Wu's brows were tightly knitted together, and he did not say a word.

He lost once again!

He only had eight nascent souls, but that guy had the supreme Natal Soul. The difference in power was too great.

"No one?"

Tang Hao grinned and laughed mockingly.

The other people did not look pleasant. All the powerful prodigies of the First Continent were gathered there, but none of them dared to accept the challenge!

The First Continent was thoroughly humiliated!

Tang Hao looked around again and said, "I don't mind if you all attack together!"

As soon as those words were said, the people began to clamor.

"Don't be too arrogant, you filthy brat!"

"Attack together and kill him! So what if he has a Natal Soul? I don't believe that he can fight against all of us!"

All the Path-Chosen were furious. How could they allow that guy to humiliate them?

"Don't be too arrogant, Nameless Qin! I'd like to see how powerful your Natal Soul can be!" Jiang Tianwu shouted angrily and took a step forward.

"Let's fight today, Qin!"

Yao Tian also took a step forward. His face was cold and stern.

All the Path-Chosen brandished their qi auras, took out their treasures, and aimed them at the figure.

Ji Wu grunted coldly and also joined in.

"Now that's more like it!"

Tang Hao looked around and laughed coldly.

“Die, Nameless Qin!”

All the Path-Chosen shouted and attacked in unison.

In an instant, countless beams of light shot out toward Tang Hao.

“Is that all you got?”

Tang Hao waved his hand, and the Sky Sundering Spear flew out again.

Swoosh!

The spear transformed into a shooting star, crushed the beams of light, and continued to advance. It seemed unstoppable.

Finally, it pierced through the chest of the Path-Chosen of the Great Allheaven Sect.

The Path-Chosen spat out a mouthful of blood and fell backward.

The Great Allheaven Sect leader’s eyes almost popped out of their sockets when he saw that. He charged forward and caught the Path-Chosen.

Meanwhile, the spear returned to Tang Hao’s hand.

With the Emperor Yu’s Step, his figure flashed like a ghost, appeared in front of a Path-Chosen, and swung his golden cauldron.

Bang!

The cauldron smashed past the layers of defense as though they were paper and landed on the Path-Chosen’s face.

Urgh!

The Path-Chosen spat out a mouthful of blood and flew backward.

Tang Hao’s body flashed again. Wherever he went, the Path-Chosen were sent flying backward with blood spewing out of their mouths.

Everyone’s faces were filled with shock.

Those Path-Chosen all had five or even six nascent souls and many supreme treasures. However, they could not even withstand a single hit.

Both sides were in the State of the Nascent Soul, but their battle power was not on the same level.

That Qin guy was simply crushing them.

“Take this, Qin!”

Jiang Tianwu shouted loudly and slashed with his long-hilted treasure saber.

Lightning crackled on the blade. It looked just as powerful as the Sky Sundering Spear.

“Weak! Too weak!”

Tang Hao snickered, grabbed the Sky Sundering Spear, and attacked.

Clang!

In one exchange, Jiang Tianwu was sent flying. Tang Hao grabbed the spear again and threw it fiercely. With a bang, it hit Jiang Tianwu’s abdomen.

The attack did not pierce through the golden armor, but Jiang Tianwu’s face contorted as he spat out blood.

“Get lost!”

Tang Hao shouted, grabbed the golden cauldron, and smashed it at him.

Jiang Tianwu was hurled like a sandbag while blood gushed out of his body like it was free.

“Nice saber. It’s mine now!”

Tang Hao reached out to grab Jiang Tianwu’s saber, wiped off the qi signature, and added his own.

The faction leaders were shocked when they saw how Tang Hao did that series of actions so deftly, as though he had done it countless times.

“Just you wait, damned brat!”

The patriarch of the Jiang family gritted his teeth and said hatefully.

The people from the younger generation were fighting now, so it was not appropriate for him to make a move. He would have to teach that kid a lesson later.

Meanwhile, Tang Hao put the spear away and rushed toward Yao Tian with the newly snatched lightning saber.

“Take this, Yao!”

The blade slashed down imperiously.

Yao Tian was so scared that his face turned pale. He hastily retrieved a seal and smashed it at the saber.

Clang!

The seal was sent flying. Yao Tian threw out another shield, and it was also sent flying. Finally, the saber struck his armor, and he spewed out blood.

“Oh my god! How horrifying!”

He let out a strange cry and turned around to run away.

“Don’t run!”

Tang Hao shouted and chased after him.

“Mine! Mine! They’re all mine!”

Tang Hao slashed out with his saber. At the same time, he stretched out his hand to grab Yao Tian.

“Qin, you b*stard, give it back to me!”

Yao Tian wailed like a young woman on her wedding night.

In the end, even his clothes were stripped off.

“Thank you!”

Tang Hao grinned at him and smashed him away with his cauldron.

Yao Tian let out a mournful cry and flew out. He was caught by the Yao family patriarch who was trembling with anger.