

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1086

“Who... who... who are you?” The young sect leader’s voice was filled with fear.

He knew that he had gotten himself into trouble! That guy was definitely not someone ordinary!

“Let me tell you, you’d better not do anything stupid! Mirage Dragon Mountain has countless experts. You can’t afford to offend us!” He shouted as he retreated.

Meanwhile, the kid with the pot began to step forward.

His gaze was cold and his killing intent was shocking. He was like a god of death!

“Oh my god!”

The people around him trembled as they saw that. They hurriedly retreated and tried their best to stay as far away as possible.

“Please stop, Sir! It is indeed our fault, but you have already killed an elder of our sect. We’re even now!” An elder stepped forward and blocked Tang Hao.

“Even?” Tang Hao sneered.

The elder’s expression became unpleasant. “A word of warning, Sir, you shouldn’t look down upon Mirage Dragon Mountain! Do you think that you can fight against all the experts in our sect?”

“Mirage Dragon Mountain? Whatever that is!”

Tang Hao sneered and stepped forward.

“You...”

The old man was furious. Mirage Dragon Mountain was a well-known sect in Heavenly Star Nation. They were not pushovers!

“Hmph! We shall not show you any mercy then. Charge!”

The old man shouted and brandished his qi aura.

Behind him, the other elders took out their Artifacts and were about to attack.

“Mirage Dragon Mountain? I’ll destroy you all today!”

Tang Hao sneered and said domineeringly.

“What a boast!”

The elder laughed out of anger and attacked him with a flying sword.

Tang Hao did not dodge. He reached out to grab the sword. Clang! The sword was firmly gripped in his hand.

“Heh! Why would you call this piece of trash an Artifact?”

Tang Hao glanced at it disdainfully. He clenched his fist, and the sword exploded. He flicked his fingers, and the shards attacked the disciples.

Thud! Thud! Thud!

The disciples did not have the time to react. The shards penetrated their skulls, and they fell down.

Hiss!

Everyone gasped in terror.

That guy’s cultivation was clearly only at the early period of the State of the Nascent Soul. How could his strength be so terrifying?

The elder was completely stunned. He stood rooted to the ground with an expression of disbelief.

“You’re too weak, old man!” Tang Hao said sinisterly and pointed out with his finger.

The old man hastily took out his defensive Artifact in an attempt to block the attack. However, the light barrier and the Artifact were destroyed by the destructive power condensed on the fingertip.

Following that, the terrifying finger hit his chest.

He watched as his flesh and blood disappear without making a sound. The fear was causing him to lose his mind.

The fear was short-lived. In the blink of an eye, his flesh and blood had completely disappeared.

“Oh my god!”

The faces of the people standing all around became increasingly pale. Their legs became weak, and they almost did not have the strength to escape.

The elders from Mirage Dragon Mountain were scared out of their wits and retreated while trembling.

That guy was too terrifying. They were not his match at all!

“Protect me, all you old trash! And you too, quickly go and inform the people in the mountain!” The young sect leader roared hysterically.

“Shut up!”

Tang Hao shouted coldly. He waved his hand and sent out a qi blast.

Bang! The young sect leader's body shook violently and was blasted apart.

"All of you, stay behind!"

He stretched out his hand and grabbed the air. The few disciples who were escaping stopped as if they were held by an invisible force.

As he clenched his hand, those people's bodies began to contort, and their bones cracked audibly. They were crushed, and their flesh and blood splattered everywhere.

"All of you... Don't even think about running away!"

Then, Tang Hao looked at those elders coldly.

He waved his hand again, and a streak of red light flew out and drew a circle.

Puff! Puff! Puff! Their heads were separated from their bodies, and fresh blood splattered like a fountain.

After doing all that, Tang Hao gently flicked his sleeves as though he had done something trivial.

Then, he looked at the people at the side.

Those people shuddered and took a step back.

'F*ck! He's a supervillain who kills without batting an eyelid!

'After killing all the people from Mirage Dragon Mountain, don't tell me that it's our turn!'

They wailed in their hearts, regretting that they had coveted the treasure. Now, they had met a freak.

At that moment, Tang Hao smiled gently. That made him even more terrifying to those people.

The elder leading the group trembled and fell on his knees.

"Please spare me, hero! I was blind to..."

The people behind him also knelt down.

"Which way is Mirage Dragon Mountain!" Tang Hao said indifferently.

The elder was startled. He pointed to his right and said, "It's over there. Just keep going forward!"

"Oh!"

Tang Hao replied and rushed straight ahead.

The people in the valley remained still for a long time after he left. Eventually, they breathed a collective sigh of relief.

“That was close!”

They patted their chests, feeling as if they had just survived a disaster.

“Heh! Mirage Dragon Mountain is really unlucky!”

“Who’s that guy? Why is he so powerful? I’ve never heard of him before!”

Some people reveled in Mirage Dragon Mountain’s misfortune, while other people tried to guess the identity of that person.

“He’s in the early State of the Nascent Soul, yet he’s so terrifyingly powerful. If he’s as young as he looks, he must be a Void-Chosen, a Path-Chosen, or a prodigy. Right, have you heard of the legend of the kid with the pot?”

Suddenly, someone said loudly.

As soon as that was said, the entire place fell silent.

Then, a loud gasp was heard.

Everyone was shocked beyond words.

“Could he be... King Qin?” Someone shouted in a trembling voice.

The legend of the kid with the pot had been widely spread in the First Continent. Everyone would have heard of it by now.

Later, they found out that the person was Nameless Qin, the current King Qin!

“That’s right! It’s him. It can’t be anyone else!” Many people were quite sure about that, though that made them quite fearful.

Even the greatest faction leaders had to be afraid of King Qin, and they had tried to snatch his treasure.

“Everyone said that King Qin is elegant and domineering. After seeing him today, the rumors are indeed true!”

Many people exclaimed and had expressions of reverence.

“Let’s go and take a look at Mirage Dragon Mountain!”

They all rushed toward Mirage Dragon Mountain. When they arrived, all that was left were smoldering ruins. Not a single person in the entire sect survived. Even the sect leader, an early period Path Seeking cultivator, was nowhere to be seen.

“From today onward, there is no more Mirage Dragon Mountain!”

A figure stood in front of the mountain gate. He shattered the gate with a flick of his sleeve and left the place.

Everyone was stunned for a long time before they came to their senses.