The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1091

"Villain..."

An elder from the Yushi family roared.

"Shut up!"

Tang Hao slapped the elder, which caused him to stagger. Then, he beckoned with his hand, and the spear shot out and pierced through both the elder and his Artifact.

"You b*stard!"

An elder from the Jiang family shouted and fired out a beam of light.

"I said shut up!"

Tang Hao waved his cauldron and smashed the beam of light.. Then, he activated the Emperor Yu's Step and flew several meters forward. In the blink of an eye, he was already in front of him.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The light barriers shattered as Tang Hao swung his cauldron. Then, it smashed on the elder's head.

In an instant, his head caved in, and his spine shattered. The person was smashed into a meat patty.

"Oh my god! How cruel!"

The primordial scions trembled as they witnessed the brutal massacre.

Previously, they were all clamoring to kill that Qin guy.

Soon, the entire group of people was killed. Tang Hao hovered in the air and coldly glanced around him. "Anyone else wants to try? I'll kill you all at once!" He shouted.

The crowd fell silent. When Tang Hao's gaze landed on someone, they subconsciously took a step back.

Other than the idiots from the Yushi family and the Jiang family, no one would dare to provoke that supervillain!

No one below the State of Path Seeking could do anything to him. Even Path Seeking cultivators had to be careful with fighting him, lest they be killed.

"What about you guys?"

After looking at the humans, Tang Hao looked at the primordial scions.

The primordial scions took another step back when the terrifying gaze fell on them.

"Hmph!"

In mid-air, the young roc and the other elites let out an indignant grunt.

However, they did not move. That guy's strength was indeed formidable, so it was not the time to attack. After all, they had just entered the place and had not seen the real treasure yet.

"No one?"

Tang Hao grinned and felt a little disappointed. "Cowards, all of you!"

The people were speechless.

"I'm getting hungry. Why don't I make a snack?"

Tang Hao rubbed his stomach and descended from the sky.

He waved his hand, and a black pot flew out and hovered in mid-air.

Everyone was stunned when they saw it.

'A pot?

'Why is he carrying a pot with him? That's right. He's also known as the kid with the pot. It's not surprising that he actually has a pot with him.'

However, when they took a closer look, their eyes widened in shock.

'What? That's not an ordinary pot. It's a supreme treasure!'

"Heavens! Who could have crafted that wasteful thing?"

Everyone was shocked.

They could not imagine that someone would use ultimate-grade materials to craft a black pot!

"It's a good pot. It can heat up by itself, and you can adjust the temperature. It can even refill its own water. See, it's amazing!" Tang Hao patted the pot and explained its features.

Everyone's faces twitched violently. They were completely speechless.

'Those functions are completely useless! What's there to show off?' They thought.

Even the primordial scions were stunned.

They had never seen such a strange thing.

Tang Hao ignored them. He tossed the black pot, and it immediately shook and grew several times its original size.

Then, red and blue patterns lit up at the bottom of the pot.

The blue was water-type, and the red was fire-type.

The pot soon filled up with water and began to heat up. In a short time, the pot was boiling.

Tang Hao took out the lion's body and retrieved a red longsword. He began to peel the skin and chop the meat.

Ji Wu was livid when he saw that.

'Dammit, the sword is mine!

'Also, that's a high-grade supreme treasure sword. It's even more powerful than the Allheaven Swords. Calling it a divine sword is no exaggeration at all.

'Why is he using it as a butcher's knife?

'If the senior who refined that sword is still alive, he would fight that b*stard to the death!'

Yao Tian's mouth twitched as he watched. At the same time, he felt a chill in his heart.

He immediately hid the ancient token on his waist. Inside it was his precious nine-colored deer.

Meanwhile, the primordial scions were so angry that their bodies were trembling and their eyes were bloodshot.

"That b*stard!" They roared.

They were extremely angry, but they did not dare to act rashly.

"Alright, I'm going to braise the lion heads, then I'll grill the rest of the body..." Tang Hao threw the two lion heads into the pot and began to boil them. Then, he took out a huge grill and began to roast the meat.

"I can't take it anymore..."

The monkey was mad with anger.

He grabbed his iron rod and was about to attack.

At that moment, there was a sudden noise in the sky.

A crack appeared in the fog above the plaza. Then, the fog rolled away and revealed a vast space behind it.

"That's..."

Everyone looked up and was stunned.

The sky was vast and boundless. It was as black as ink with countless points of light within.

That was a field of stars, and the plaza under their feet was floating in space.

The majestic sight took the people's breaths away.

"Where are we?"

Everyone was shocked.

"This isn't the real Outer Realm. I think it's only a demi-world that looks like the Outer Realm," Jiang Tianwu said.

Many people agreed with him.

"Where is the palace?"

Everyone looked around, but they did not see anything that was like a palace. No matter where they looked, they could only see the starry sky.

Meanwhile, Tang Hao was sitting in front of the grill and grilling meat.

Soon, the aroma of meat spread out.

Many people tried to fly up into the field of stars, but they were blocked by an invisible barrier.

After a while, a white light suddenly flashed in the air and turned into the silhouette of an old man.

"Ahem! Everyone, calm down. The trial will begin immediately!"

The old man waved his hand and coughed lightly.

"Trial? What trial?" Everyone was stunned.

The old man said seriously, "This is the Yellow Dragon Realm. It is a world created by my master, Pathmaster Huang Long. His palace is also established here. My master has left quite a number of treasures in his palace.

"However, my master once said that only the chosen ones would inherit his treasures. That is why my master has set up a small trial.

"After passing the trial, you'll be qualified to inherit my master's treasure!"

The old man said with a smile. He had a kind expression on his face, but there was a crafty glint in his eyes.

Tang Hao's heart skipped a beat when he heard that there was a test. He had an ominous premonition.

"Then... let's begin!"

The old man smiled and announced.