

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1103

The sky was dark, and the wind was howling.

The entire area seemed to be enveloped in a murderous aura.

The sky was filled with figures. To the left of the valley were the humans, while to the right were primordial scions.

On the human side, many faction leaders hovered in the sky. Their qi auras shot up into the sky.

On the primordial scion side, a dozen huge beasts were giving off terrifying qi auras. There were rocs, turtles, lions, and others. They were all the lords of the Divine Mountains.

Those were the leaders of both sides.

Everyone there was looking toward the canyon.

They were waiting for the Qin guy to appear.

“He managed to get away the last time. We won’t fail again this time!”

The Yin-Yang sect leader’s expression was solemn.

“That’s for sure. We won’t fail this time!” The patriarch of the Jiang family gritted his teeth and said hatefully. “I will personally kill him and torture his soul for eternity.”

The patriarch of the Feng family smiled but did not agree.

“With those guys around, it won’t be easy for us to claim that kid!” He pointed in front of them.

“Hmph! They’re only animals. If the worst comes to the worst, we’ll fight them. Why should we be afraid of them?” The Jiang family patriarch sneered.

In an instant, he could feel two beams of cold light shoot over. The huge golden roc had opened its eyes and looked at the people.

After staring for a while, the golden roc grunted and looked away.

As time passed, more and more people arrived at the mountain.

The news that King Qin had appeared, defeated all the other candidates, and successfully obtained Pathmaster Huang Long’s treasure had spread throughout the nations. Many people came to watch him.

“Nineteen faction leaders and twelve Divine Mountain Lords. How formidable! There hasn’t been a grander lineup.”

“This time, King Qin is really finished!”

Everyone who was watching from afar exclaimed.

Nobody could possibly escape all those figures!

King Qin was really going to fall this time!

Many people shook their heads and sighed, while others were watching with glee.

The sky grew darker and darker, and the wind became colder.

Suddenly, a figure appeared in the canyon.

In an instant, the sky was in an uproar.

“He’s out!”

“That’s right! It’s him!”

Everyone looked over toward the canyon.

“You villain! You were lucky enough to escape the last time. This time, there’s no escaping for you!”

The faction leaders brandished their qi auras and shouted.

Meanwhile, the primordial scions also prepared to take action. The condors and the pheasants screeched.

Meanwhile, the person standing in the canyon seemed unperturbed.

He hovered in the air and looked around him. His expression was calm.

“What a grand lineup? Aren’t you... ashamed?” He laughed derisively.

“Ashamed? There is no shame in killing scum like you!” The Jiang family patriarch said viciously.

“It’s you, Patriarch Jiang!”

Tang Hao glanced at him and said with a smile, “Have you recovered from your injuries? What a pity that I didn’t manage to kill you last time!”

“You...”

The patriarch flew into a rage. No one had ever humiliated him like that before!

The crowd was discussing it agitatedly.

“That Qin guy is crazy! How dare he provoke the Jiang family patriarch? Isn’t he afraid that he’ll suffer a fate worse than death?”

“He’s done for!”

Tang Hao took a step forward and soared into the sky. His white clothes fluttered in the wind, and his eyes shone brightly. He seemed fearless and domineering.

“If I want to leave this place, no one can stop me, not even all of you!”

He shouted toward the people around him.

His voice was like a bell that drowned out all the other sounds.

In an instant, everyone fell silent.

How arrogant!

No one had ever dared to speak so arrogantly when facing more than thirty faction leaders!

Moreover, that person was only in the State of the Nascent Soul!

“Hmph! How dare you be so arrogant, you Nascent Soul pest? How laughable! Let me test your abilities!”

Someone from the primordial scion side roared.

A huge sparrow flew into the sky, spread its wings, and charged toward Tang Hao with a speed and ferocity like lightning. It was the Skybreaker Sparrow, the divine envoy of the Eastern Divine Mountain.

“Impeccable timing, bird. I’ve always wanted to kill you!” Tang Hao shouted.

The divine bone in his chest trembled. He instantly took a half-human, half-dragon form and punched out.

Clang!

The initial exchange resulted in a metallic clang, while the man and the sparrow were pushed back three meters. They were evenly matched.

Hiss!

Everyone gasped in shock.

The strength of a divine envoy was equivalent to that of a Path Seeking cultivator. Back then, the kid had to use a Path technique to fight against a Path Seeking cultivator. Now, he could fight one with only bare hands!

“Oh my god, look at him! He’s already at the peak!”

“How is that possible? He only reached the State of the Nascent Soul not long ago. How did he reach the peak so quickly?”

Everyone was confused.

The Skybreaker Sparrow was also quite surprised. He thought that the claw attack earlier was enough to reduce the kid to pieces.

“I’ll turn you into a stew, you stupid bird!”

Tang Hao shouted fiercely.

The Skybreaker Sparrow instantly became mad with fury.

“I’ll kill you first, you pest!” It cursed and attacked again.

Tang Hao was not afraid at all. He charged forward while rays of black light shot out from the ring. The light turned into a set of pitch-black Allheaven Armor, and a spear appeared in his palm.

Whoosh!

He struck out with the Sky Sundering Spear to fight against the sparrow.

Then, a golden light flashed in his other palm, and a halberd appeared.

He gripped the halberd tightly, and it began to shake and emit a terrifying golden light.

Howl!

The divine light turned into a pillar of light that shot up into the sky. It swirled around and turned into a ferocious golden flood dragon.

Following that were countless roars of beasts.

The primordial beasts rushed out and filled the sky.

The flood dragon continued to circle in the sky. From its qi aura, one could tell that it was the leader of all the beasts.

Its qi aura even made reality shake.

Just its soul contained that much power. One could imagine how much more powerful it was when it was alive.

Ultimate treasures could not be crafted by Immortal cultivators. Only legendary figures in the State of Immortal Tribulation could do so.

“Take this, stupid bird!”

Tang Hao roared and brandished his Halberd of Desolation.

Roar!

The demonic flood dragon swooped down from the sky and attacked the sparrow at the same time as the halberd.

The Skybreaker Sparrow was frozen on the spot. Its eyes were wide open with shock, and its body was trembling with extreme fear.

The qi aura of the golden flood dragon was too terrifying, and the fear the sparrow felt was a primal instinct.

Splloosh!

The halberd hacked down and cut the sparrow’s metallic wings and scaled like cutting tofu.

Blood spurted like a fountain.

The hill-sized Skybreaker Sparrow was cut into two and died on the spot.