

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1106

“Ol’ Jiang... is dead?”

The faction leaders were stunned.

They could not believe that a young man had just killed a faction leader.

All the other people standing all around were stunned too.

The primordial scions were wracked with fear.

A faction leader was at the level of a Divine Mountain Lord. That person should have been one of the most powerful figures in the First Continent. How could a mere kid kill that person?

No one made a sound.

They stared at the figure with shock in their eyes..

The figure stood in the air, his white clothes and black hair fluttering in the wind. His qi aura was already quite weak, but his demeanor was intimidating.

“That kid... is blasphemous!”

The Feng family patriarch laughed dryly.

“Ol’ Jiang is surely unlucky to have met him!” The Yin-Yang Sect leader lamented.

After mourning for a while, their killing intent rose.

“We’ll have to kill that brat. We can’t let him go!”

“He’s already weakened, and the tribulation lightning is almost depleted. He can’t fight for much longer!”

They observed the kid for a while and were confident to attack.

However, at that moment, Tang Hao took the initiative to attack first.

He jumped onto the Barbarian God’s shoulder, then gazed coldly at the faction leaders.

“Go!”

He shouted brusquely, and the Barbarian God began to move. It crouched slightly and shot out like a cannonball, charging toward the faction leaders.

The lightning reservoir on his chest began to emit a bright light that illuminated the area.

At the same time, a terrifying aura spread out.

“What... what is he trying to do?”

“Has he lost his mind?”

The faction leaders were shocked.

“Oh no! He plans to self-destruct that thing and bring us down together with him!”

The Yin-Yang Sect leader shouted at the top of his lungs. His face was filled with fear.

The amount of destruction that monster would cause must be world-shattering. Even if it might not kill them, they would be gravely injured.

“F*ck!”

The other faction leaders’ facial expressions changed drastically, and they blurted out curses.

“Are you crazy, you brat?”

The Feng family patriarch shouted while retreating frantically.

The elders also quickly retreated in fear.

It was already too late. The Barbarian God caught up to them, and its chest detonated.

Boom! A shocking explosion shook the earth, and the resulting light from the explosion engulfed the sky. Wherever the light reached, mountains collapsed.

The cultivators’ light barriers melted away like snow, and they cried out in agony.

When the light disappeared, only ruins were left. Numerous figures fell from the sky; they were seriously injured.

Those were the lucky ones. Some were completely annihilated by the light. Not even ashes were left.

The faction leaders bore the brunt of the explosion. They looked quite pathetic after the blast.

“Where’s that kid?”

The Great Allheaven Sect leader’s hair was disheveled, and his treasure clothes were tattered. He looked around him hatefully.

However, he could not find any trace of that kid.

“Hah! He probably died along with the blast! No one of his level could have survived that explosion!”

The Yin-Yang Sect leader said angrily.

“Sigh, my treasure clothes!” He looked miserably at his tattered clothes.

The Great Allheaven Sect leader was stunned at first, but he soon came to a realization.

Yes, that kid must be dead!

The other faction leaders were worried and scanned the area with their techniques. Indeed, he was dead. Not even his soul remained.

“He’s finally dead!”

They all heaved a sigh of relief.

That kid was too much of a freak, which scared them. Now that he was dead, they could finally be at ease.

“So... what about our treasures?”

Suddenly, the Yin-Yang Sect leader blurted.

Everyone was shocked. They pounced to the ground and began to search the area.

“I can’t find anything at all!”

“There’s nothing over here either!”

They were about to lose their minds from their frustration.

The kid had mountains of treasures, including those snatched from them as well as those from the Yellow Dragon Palace. The halberd itself was an ultimate treasure.

They even began digging the ground, but they could not find anything.

“They’re probably lost to the Void!”

The Yin-Yang Sect leader thumped his chest and wailed as though he had lost his parents.

He guessed that the kid’s storage Artifacts much have been destroyed in the blast. The items contained within would have been lost in the Void, never to be found again.

“My treasures!”

The other faction leaders also began to wail.

“Is King Qin... dead?”

The onlookers were still in a daze.

King Qin had always been a tenacious character. He had escaped the faction leaders several times, and they did not expect him to die this time!

“He brought a faction leader down with him. His death is worth it!” Someone exclaimed. He sounded respectful.

“That’s right. He managed to kill a faction leader and immortalize his name as King in the League of Eternal Heroes. He’ll forever go down in First Continent history!”

More people lamented.

Meanwhile, the primordial scions were stunned for a long time before they came to their senses.

“That kid... is really something! No one in our tribe can compare to him. It’s a good thing that he died. Otherwise, he’ll be a disaster!”

“Let’s go! He’s already dead anyway!”

They turned into rays of light and left the area.

The crowd of humans lingered there for a long time before they slowly dispersed.

The news of the death of the Jiang family patriarch and King Qin quickly spread throughout the First Continent.

At that moment, in a barren mountain somewhere in the First Continent, ripples suddenly appeared in the air. A figure fell from the ripples and crashed to the ground.

“Where am I?”

Tang Hao got to his feet and looked around.

He was safe. Right before the Barbarian God detonated, he had used an ancient teleportation talisman to teleport himself to a random place.

He looked around and heaved a sigh of relief when he realized that he was very far away from that mountain range.

Then, he began to feel pangs of regret in his heart.

To escape, he had no choice but to blow up the Barbarian God and the lightning reservoir. That was a great loss.

“In any case, I’m still alive!”

Tang Hao quickly left the pain behind him. After all, his life was the most important thing.

Even though he had lost the lightning reservoir, he could find the materials and craft another one. However, the tricky part was to find a primordial lightning roc skeleton.

As for the remains of the Barbarian God, he should be able to find a substitute in the future.

He sat down, swallowed some pills, and meditated for a while. Soon, he recovered.

“It’s time to go!”

He stood up, looked into the distance, and muttered.

It was time to return to the Ninth Continent!

He changed his appearance and left the mountain.

Not long after, he returned to East End Nation and changed back to his identity of Tang Chuan.

He returned to the Ninth Mountain of Goldenglow Mountain and bid farewell to Wang Er and the others. He told them that he had to go on a long journey and entrusted Divine Herbalist Valley to them.

A few days later, he boarded a ship at a port and sailed toward the Ninth Continent.