

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1112

The people stood there, frozen. Their faces were pale.

They could not believe that such a powerful figure appeared on the Ancestral Planet.

Their powers were nothing in front of a peak period cultivator. They were going to lose again!

They thought that it was very ridiculous. As far as they knew, the cultivation world on the Ancestral Planet had declined. However, the cultivators encountered a massive monster last time, and this time, it was a peak period Nascent Soul cultivator.

'F*ck! Are they pranking us?'

They felt extremely depressed. They thought that they could show off their powers to those losers on the Ancestral Planet, but they had fallen into a trap instead!

"Run away!"

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They cried out in panic and activated their stardisks.

They had to escape and bring the news back to their factions.

"Now that you're here, don't think of leaving!"

Tang Hao chased after them. In a few flashes, the figures screamed in agony and turned into clouds of bloody mist.

In the blink of an eye, only one person was left. That was the cultivator from the Jiang family.

The cultivator stood there. His body was trembling violently.

The scene had scared him out of his wits.

What terrifying strength!

How could such a figure appear on the Ancestral Planet?

“Haha! It’s all a misunderstanding!” He forced a smile on his face, but it looked as though he was crying.

“A misunderstanding?”

Tang Hao sneered. “I thought you said that you wanted to slaughter all the cultivators here!”

“No! No such thing!” The person hurriedly waved his hands. Cold sweat was pouring down his forehead.

Tang Hao stared at him and smiled. “Your name is Jiang Qing, right?”

The man was stunned. “How... how do you know?” He blurted.

“Your patriarch is called Jiang Qingsong, right?”

The man's body trembled. How could that guy know about that?

Even if he searched the previous cultivators' souls, he could not have known the patriarch's name!

"He's quite powerful, but too bad, he's dead!"

"Dead? Haha! How is that possible? My patriarch is almighty and his cultivation base is unrivaled. How could he have died?" The man burst out laughing. "Moreover, you're from the Ancestral Planet. How would you know about that?"

"Because... I killed him!"

Tang Hao said coldly and pointed with his finger.

The man's eyes widened in extreme shock. There was too much information in that sentence.

His lips moved as though he wanted to say something.

Before he could say anything, the finger had already annihilated him. His body and soul were completely destroyed.

After killing that person, Tang Hao stretched out his hand and pulled the stardisks to him.

Then, he turned around and chased after the other meteorites that had fallen on Earth.

Only about two minutes had passed since Tang Hao intercepted those cultivators. The other meteorites should have fallen on Earth by now.

A stardisk landed on the Pacific Ocean, and the people inside came out. They retrieved a compass and were about to find their targets.

“This time, we’ll have to kill all the cultivators on the Ancestral Planet so that they won’t be able to rise again.”

They were full of killing intent, and there was a hint of contempt in their eyes.

“Found it. There’s one over there, no, two, three... Oh my god! How can this be? There’s so many of them!” The cultivator holding the compass cried out in alarm.

The other cultivators also took a look at the compass and were shocked.

There were countless dots on the compass. Each dot represented a cultivator at least in the State of Foundation Establishment.

How could there have been so many cultivators on the Ancestral Planet?

That was simply impossible!

“This thing must be broken!” Someone said.

“That looks like it!” The person holding the compass nodded and said.

“In any case, we’ll go over and take a look. Let’s check out the situation?”

They prepared to move in that direction.

However, just when they were about to move, they saw an arc of light trace across the sky.

In a blink of an eye, the light arrived in front of them. Following that, they felt a violent pressure press down on them as if the sky had collapsed.

They were instantly terrified. Before they could figure out what was going on, they were all crushed to death.

After looting their belongings, the ray of light headed toward the next spot where the meteorite fell.

Soon, he was on the last meteorite, which fell in Europe.

Those people were heading toward Kunlun. Tang Hao managed to intercept them. Before he could attack, a ray of black light came from behind and attacked those people.

“What is it?”

“Ahh!”

Those people suddenly cried out in agony and died. Even the Nascent Soul cultivators did not manage to escape.

Tang Hao was shocked. Before he could react, the black light looted those people and was about to escape.

“Where do you think you’re going?”

Tang Hao shouted and chased after it.

The ray of black light was clearly something from Earth. Moreover, it could kill early period Nascent Soul cultivators so easily.

He had to know what that thing was. Otherwise, he could not rest at ease.

Seeing that it could not escape, the ray of black light tried to dive into the ground.

Tang Hao grunted coldly and tossed the Sky Sundering Spear at it.

“Ahh!”

The ray of black light was hit and cried miserably.

When Tang Hao looked carefully. It was a man with blond hair and blue eyes. He had a sinister expression on his face.

“Who are you?”

Tang Hao landed on the ground and gently waved his arm. A light barrier enveloped them.

The man instantly panicked.

“Don’t... don’t kill me! I’m not your enemy?” He spoke in the Huaxianese language.

Tang Hao was not surprised. After all, cultivators picked up new languages easily.

“Tell me, what is your name, and where are you from?” Tang Hao frowned after saying that, thinking that it was quite troublesome to wait for an answer. “Never mind, I’ll get those answers myself!”

He stretched out and pressed on that man’s head.

Instantly, he was flooded with that man’s memories.

The man cried out in agony.

After searching through that man’s soul, Tang Hao stepped back and began to process his memories.

A short while later, he looked up in shock.

That man was quite the big deal!

Back in ancient times, there were both Eastern and Western cultivators. The two tribes coexisted with occasional fights breaking out between them. However, the Eastern tribe left Earth for the faraway stars.

Meanwhile, the Western tribe completely disappeared.

Tang Hao had been wondering why the warlocks did not have ancestors. Now, he had finally gotten the answer. According to that man's memories, something terrifying happened back then. The Western tribe was almost wiped out in a battle, while some of them were eaten.

That was the time when the Eastern tribe left Earth.

Those two incidents seemed to be caused by the same thing.

That person was one of the surviving souls from the Western tribe.