

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1117

“You’re the fourth!”

“You’re the fifth!”

Tang Hao’s figure flashed, and the remaining two grand elders were smashed into bits.

Gu Jianzi’s body trembled in abject fear.

The opponent was too terrifying. His qi aura pressed down on him like a mountain, making him unable to breathe. He did not have the slightest thought of resisting.

He trembled violently, and his face was ashen as he said hoarsely, “Who... who are you? What grudge do I have with you?”

He did not remember that he had such a terrifying enemy!

“It’s a pity that I didn’t kill you last time. This time, you won’t be able to escape!” Tang Hao said coldly.

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Gu Jianzi was stunned.

Immediately after that, he seemed to have thought of something. His eyes widened as he looked at Tang Hao in disbelief. “No... that is impossible! That’s absolutely impossible!”

He mumbled repeatedly as though he had lost his mind.

Tang Hao remained indifferent. He prepared to strike Gu Jianzi with a palm.

“Stop!”

At that moment, a howl could be heard from far away. Tang Hao could sense a tyrannical qi aura.

“It’s the previous sect leader!”

“We’re saved!”

The crowd cheered.

However, Tang Hao ignored that and continued to push forward with his palm.

Bang! The protective light barrier broke, and the palm hit Gu Jianzi’s chest.

“Urgh!”

Gu Jianzi spat out a mouthful of blood, and his body exploded. His nascent soul flashed in his chest and it tried to escape.

Tang Hao grunted and threw his spear at it.

“Ahh!”

The nascent soul cried and was reduced to ashes.

Gu Jianzi had finally fallen!

“Ahhh!”

The person coming from afar howled in anger, and he expanded his qi aura. In the blink of an eye, he had closed in on Tang Hao.

It was an old man who looked to be in his sixties. He was dressed in a gray robe and had a white beard and white hair. From his qi aura, Tang Hao could tell that he was in the State of Path Seeking.

His expression was savage, and his anger pushed him to the brink of madness.

Broken Sword Mountain had been a major sect for the past millennia, and no one had ever attacked them and killed their sect leader. That was utter humiliation!

“It’s Wan Qingzi, the previous sect leader!”

In the distance, the Primeval Mountain sect leader and the others cried out in surprise.

Previous generation sect leaders were mostly Path Seeking experts. Some were wandering the world, while others had gone into seclusion to cultivate. Most of them were unconcerned about worldly affairs.

Among those people, Wan Qingzi was the most famous. He was the most powerful figure from the previous generation.

Under his leadership, Broken Sword Mountain was brought to an age of glory.

After he retired and Gu Jianzi replaced him, Broken Sword Mountain’s reputation began to decline.

“If Wan Qingzi is here, that guy is in danger! In any case, he’s quite brazen to kill all of them!”

The spectating crowd was shocked by the strength and the ruthlessness of that nameless expert. He had killed each of the six peak cultivators of Broken Sword Mountain with a single attack.

That expert had crossed the line this time. Broken Sword Mountain would definitely spare no expense in trying to kill that person!

That expert might have countless treasures on him, he was nonetheless only in the State of the Nascent Soul. He was definitely not a match for a Path Seeking expert.

In fact, he might not even be able to escape.

“You’ll pay in blood for killing my people!”

Wan Qingzi stood in the air and roared ferociously.

Tang Hao reached out and recalled his spear. He lifted his head and looked at Wan Qingzi.

He grinned mockingly and said disdainfully, “You’re only a Path Seeking cultivator. There’s nothing to be afraid of!”

Wan Qingzi was stunned. Then, he roared with laughter as if he had heard the biggest joke in his life.

“Hahaha! Only a Path Seeking cultivator? I’ve never seen a person as ignorant and brazen as you!”

The Primeval Mountain sect leader and the others were also stunned. They could not believe what they heard.

“Damn! Isn’t he a little too arrogant?”

“Only a Path Seeking cultivator? What powers does he possess for him to say that?”

They thought that the nameless expert had gone too far this time. It should have been the other way round; the Path Seeking cultivator should have nothing to fear about the Nascent Soul cultivator.

Tang Hao rolled his eyes and said, “Now you’ve seen one!”

Wan Qingzi was stunned, and his laughter suddenly stopped.

His face contorted viciously, and he roared, “Alright then, show me how capable your nascent soul is!”

He stretched out his arm. A broken sword flew out from Gu Jianzi’s remains. That was the supreme treasure of Broken Sword Mountain.

The broken sword vibrated and hummed.

“Go!”

Wan Qingzi roared. The broken sword flew out and slashed at Tang Hao.

Facing the attack from the Path Seeking cultivator, Tang Hao threw out the spear in his hand. Then, he summoned the golden halberd in his palm.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

At the same time, streaks of black light flew out and formed a set of ancient battle armor.

The halberd trembled, and the dragon's roar shook the heavens. An immense golden flood dragon flew out mightily.

Following that, the top of Tang Hao's flashed with a golden light, and a small nascent soul appeared. It sat atop Tang Hao's head and emitted a majestic qi aura with a hint of malice.

Wan Qingzi trembled.

'Is that armor... a supreme treasure?

'That halberd... what kind of treasure is it?

'Why was the nascent soul so strange? How could it exist in this world?'

His mind was blank, and his body trembled uncontrollably under the tremendous pressure.

He, a Path Seeking cultivator, was trembling in front of a mere Nascent Soul cultivator!

The other Nascent Soul cultivators in the area fell on their knees in the face of the tremendous pressure.

In the distance, the Primeval Mountain sect leader and the others were completely stunned.

Tang Hao slashed downward with his halberd, which sent the broken sword flying. The halberd continued to attack Wan Qingzi.

Wan Qingzi's face contorted from extreme terror.

"Explode! Explode!"

Rays of light flew out of his body and exploded. At the same time, he retreated frantically.

"Run away! Faster!"

He cried out in panic while flying toward the back of the mountain.

He was almost scared out of his wits. 'F\*ck! Where is this guy from? He's only in the State of the Nascent Soul, but he's more powerful than me!

'Where did he get all the supreme treasures and that weird nascent soul?'

He was extremely flustered. He had only gone into seclusion for a few decades, and the world had changed so much. How could there be such a monster on the Ninth Continent?

The elders came to their senses and rushed toward the back of the mountain.

"Where do you think you're going?"

Tang Hao shouted and threw the Halberd of Desolation.

“Ahh!” “Ahh!” “Ahh!”

Wherever the halberd went, people cried out in agony as their bodies were reduced to dust.

He activated the Emperor Yu’s Step and chased after them. Wherever he went, people exploded, and blood splattered everywhere.

The early and middle period elders were not his match at all. It was a massacre.

“Oh my god! Run!”

The people in front ran even faster when they saw that.