

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1118

“Ahh!” “Ahh!”

People cried out in agony.

One by one, the elders of Broken Sword Mountain were smashed into bits.

Wan Qingzi was at the most front. When he turned around to look, he became livid. However, he dared not turn around to protect his people. He could only run even faster.

Boom!

In front of them, a mountain peak suddenly cracked open, and a huge golden ship appeared. Many figures stood on top of it; they were Broken Sword Mountain disciples.

An elder stood at the bow of the ship. He was one of the elders that had gone to the back of the mountain earlier.

“Quick! Get on the ship!” He roared anxiously.

Wan Qingzi leaped up and landed on the ship. Then, the surviving elders reached there too.

They turned around and looked with sorrowful and indignant expressions.

Broken Sword Mountain had been established for thousands of years, and they had never been forced on a mass exodus.

What was even more humiliating was that there was only one person!

No!

That person was no human; he was a monster!

They looked at the figure that was still rushing toward them. He was as ferocious as a god of slaughter, and that made them filled with terror.

“Go! Quickly go!”

Wan Qingzi roared.

The huge ship shook and took to the air.

Tang Hao was surprised when he saw the ship.

He thought that the ship looked familiar, but he could not remember where he had seen it before.

It was not the time to think about that. He grabbed his Halberd of Desolation and threw it toward the ship.

Wan Qingzi's expression changed drastically. "Activate the sword formation!" He roared.

In an instant, beams of sword light shot up into the sky. They turned into a giant sword dragon and charged toward the Halberd of Desolation.

Bang!

The two forces collided and exploded brilliantly.

The dragon managed to block the halberd. Tang Hao grabbed his spear, and when he was about to strike again, the ship had already risen into the sky. After flying for a short distance, ripples appeared in front of it.

The huge ship entered the ripples and disappeared.

Tang Hao frowned, though he was shocked.

The ship could actually teleport!

That was when he remembered. That was the Stormcloud Dreadnought made by the ancient Stormcloud Sect!

The Stormcloud Sect were master crafters, and they had made many giant ships. However, when he went to Stormcloud Island, he did not manage to find a ship like that. Instead, he found a lightning reservoir and countless spiritual materials.

"What a pity!" Tang Hao mumbled.

It would be troublesome if those people managed to escape.

However, he was not too worried. Wan Qingzi was only in the early period of the State of Path Seeking, so he could still defeat him.

He recalled his Halberd of Desolation, put away his battle armor, and looked around. Then, he went to the mountain peak and began to loot.

The people of Broken Sword Mountain had retreated in haste, and they only managed to carry the treasures from the main vault with them. There were many more treasures on the other mountains.

He looted the halls one by one like a locust, even peeling away the floor and roof tiles.

He took anything that could be taken and destroyed anything that he could not.

After a while, Tang Hao arrived at the main peak. He cleared out the debris and continued to loot.

“Hall of the Void Realm? Oh, that should be where they keep all the voidstones!”

Tang Hao went inside and found a gigantic voidstone.

“This is good stuff!”

Tang Hao exclaimed and deftly stashed it into the Yellow Dragon Ring.

After looting all the halls, he went to the back of the mountain, breached the defensive formation, and went into a valley.

The qi in the valley was abnormally dense. That was where the Broken Sword Mountain spirit leyline was located.

Usually, major forces like Broken Sword Mountain were established near spirit leylines, which could gather qi from the atmosphere and the earth. They could also mine spirit stones from there.

“I’m rich!”

Tang Hao immediately became excited.

He could not imagine how many spirit stones the entire spirit leyline contained.

“They’re all mine now!”

Tang Hao rushed into the cave, took out the Halberd of Desolation, and began to dig.

Spirit ore was very hard, and disciples would usually take a long time to excavate a piece. However, the Halberd of Desolation was extraordinarily sharp, and it could cut open the ore like tofu.

“One, two...”

Tang Hao was joyfully digging the walls.

He went deeper and deeper into the cave.

Meanwhile, the Primeval Mountain sect leader and the others were still standing there in a daze as they looked at the now-barren Broken Sword Mountain.

The Path Seeking expert and the rest of the sect had fled in panic...

What happened in that short amount of time had completely exceeded their examinations.

The cold night wind chilled their hearts.

They had expected that the confrontation would end without a fight, but it ended with the entire Broken Sword Mountain uprooting and fleeing. It was as surreal as a dream.

“Who... who could that person be?”

The Primeval Mountain sect leader gulped and said with great difficulty.

That person had defeated Broken Sword Mountain by himself, and Wan Qingzi had to flee from him. His strength was terrifying.

What was even more terrifying was that the person was only at the peak of the State of the Nascent Soul. If he managed to break through to the State of Path Seeking, no one in the Ninth Continent could stop him!

They had to find out who he was and make friends with him. They could not afford to offend him.

Every faction leader was thinking of the same thing.

They hesitated for a long time before gathering their courage and flying toward Broken Sword Mountain.

A moment later, they landed in the valley and kept their qi auras so that they seemed humble. They did not want to cause a misunderstanding.

After that, they began to freshen up. Some took out mirrors and checked their appearances.

“Alright, alright, that’s enough. You look pathetic no matter how you primp yourself!”

“Pah, so you think you’re handsome, then? I’m way more handsome than you when I was younger!”

The Primeval Mountain sect leader and the Di family patriarch began to quibble.

“That’s enough! What’s there to argue?”

The other people reprimanded them nervously.

They looked toward the cave uneasily, afraid that they might have offended the super expert.

The Primeval Mountain sect leader and the Di family patriarch shut their mouths.

The group of people stood neatly in a row with reserved expressions on their faces. They dared not even breathe too loudly.

If someone saw that scene, their eyes would pop out in shock, and they would not be able to believe what they saw.

Those were the most powerful and influential people in the central region of the Ninth Continent. However, they were behaving so reservedly at that moment.

They waited for several hours before a figure came out of the cave. It was none other than the nameless expert.

When the figure came out, the faction leaders took a step forward and smiled politely.

“Damn!”

Tang Hao was shocked. He was still reveling in his haul, and the row of old smiling faces was quite exaggerated.

“Why are you all here?” Tang Hao said.

“Hello, fellow cultivator! I am Yu Dezi, the sect leader of Primeval Mountain. May I know your name?”
The Primeval Mountain sect leader smiled warmly and greeted him. “I would like to invite you to be our guest at Primeval Mountain!”

“Go away! What’s so special about your stupid mountain? Fellow cultivator, please come to the Di family! The Di family estate has everything you want, and the scenery is breathtaking. Feel free to stay over for one week or two.”

The people jostled among each other to be the first to speak.

Tang Hao rolled his eyes. “I don’t need all that!”

As he spoke, he summoned the scarlet flood dragon and leaped onto its back.

“Hey, fellow cultivator, you haven’t told us your name!”

“My name is... Tang Hao!”

Tang Hao said coldly. The scarlet flood dragon turned into a beam of light and sped away.