

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 820

“So you’ve stopped running, you brat!”

The man walked over with a cold smirk on his face.

He was inexplicably furious. No one had ever dared to scold him like that before! He felt that the only way to relieve his anger was to dismantle the brat one bone at a time.

With a mental command from Tang Hao, the thirty-six jade swords that were scattered all around the town trembled and shone with a brilliant light.

“A sword formation?”

The man was slightly surprised.

“You lucky brat, you even have something so good! What could you possibly do with your pathetic cultivation base?” He sneered disdainfully.

Tang Hao gritted his teeth and channeled the qi in his body into the formation.

He stepped forward, and the sword qi around his body surged out.

Buzz!

A humming sound shook the sky.

“That’s not enough!” He clenched his teeth so hard that his face was contorted.

More and more sword qi surged out in waves.

The man grunted slightly and raised his hand, sending out a swath of black fog.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The sword qi and the black fog collided continuously, and sparks shot out in all directions.

The resulting qi shockwaves shattered the cement ground. Violent gusts of wind battered their surroundings.

The bicycles and electric motorcycles parked by the roadside were all toppled by the violent wind. The signboards were also blown away and disappeared without a trace.

Eventually, the buildings on both sides began to collapse.

Only two figures were left standing in the storm.

“Not bad, you brat, but you’re also about to die!” The man sneered.

His expression was quite relaxed, but on the other hand, Tang Hao’s face was as pale as a sheet, and his entire body was slightly trembling.

He had almost depleted the qi in his body.

If this continued, he would definitely die.

No! He could not die here!

Motivated by an overwhelming will to survive, he went through all the spells he had learned in his mind.

A short while later, he clapped his palms together and started to perform lightning-fast hand gestures.

At the same time, a shocking qi aura suddenly burst out from his body.

The aura was even stronger than when he was at his peak.

The man was stunned and confused. In the next moment, his expression changed drastically, and he looked extremely shocked. "What... what are you doing!"

"Are you crazy? You're burning your lifespan! Aren't you afraid of death?"

"Stop! Stop!"

He was flustered, though he cursed in his heart, 'How can that brat have such a secret technique? Isn't he afraid of burning himself to death first? He looks quite young, but he should be at least a hundred years old!'

To him, a hundred-year-old man would still be a brat, but even so, that brat would not have too much lifespan to burn.

That brat should die soon, but before he was dead, it would be very troublesome.

“Die? So what about it?” Tang Hao laughed maniacally. He waved his hand, and an endless current of sword qi surged forth.

The waves of sword qi continuously battered the man.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Eventually, the man could not withstand the battering.

Bang!

After another collision, the black fog dispersed, and the sword qi overwhelmed the man, tearing his clothes apart and sending him flying backward.

He spat out a mouthful of blood, and he was in utter shock.

Fueled by his lifespan, the brat’s sword formation was unimaginably powerful.

“I’d like to see how much more lifespan you can burn!”

He gritted his teeth and got to his feet.

Another wave of sword qi surged over, causing him to spew blood and fly backward.

He lost count of the number of times that happened, and he did not know how much blood he had spat out.

“Why aren’t you dead yet, you brat?”

He could not help but ask.

Someone in the middle period of the State of Foundation Establishment should not have that much lifespan to burn. However, the brat was happily burning away his lifespan. The man wondered if the brat was actually burning his lifespan at all.

Burning lifespan was not like burning firewood!

Tang Hao said coldly, “I’m sorry, I’m only twenty-one years old. I still have a lot left to burn!”

The man was stunned.

“Twenty... one?”

His eyes were wide open in disbelief.

Then, he gasped. If that brat was really twenty-one years old, then he still had almost two hundred years left to burn.

“Dammit!” He could not help but curse.

Why did he have to meet such a freak right after he was revived?

He was sent flying backward again. Annoyedly, he got to his feet and clutched his chest.

If it continued, he would be seriously injured, and he would be at a disadvantage when it was time to fight for the encounter.

“You’re ruthless even to yourself, brat. I’ll let you off today, but the next time we meet, I’d like to see if you have any more lifespan to burn!”

After saying those words, he turned around and rushed toward the direction of the mountain.

Tang Hao stood there for a long time before his body shook and he collapsed.

He panted heavily, and his face was as pale as a sheet.

The spell to convert one’s lifespan into qi was one of the few secret techniques in the jade pendant. It was very rarely used. After all, no one would be willing to randomly burn away their lifespan.

In that short period, Tang Hao had burned away a few decades.

Fortunately, Tang Hao was young, and he had a lot of lifespan left.

After confirming that the guy had escaped far away, he sat down and regulated his breathing for a while.

The black fog gradually dispersed.

Some more time later, a group of people came into the town.

“Are you OK, President?” The people of Hua Mountain and Kongtong rushed toward Tang Hao when they saw him.

“I’m fine!” Tang Hao stood up.

“Where’s the villain?”

“He ran away!” Tang Hao said, “That guy’s cultivation base is at least in the latter period. He’s much more powerful than Yuji from Shu Mountain.”

“What? Latter period?”

Everyone was shocked.

“He’s also injured. He shouldn’t be returning for a while,” Tang Hao said.

“That’s strange. Where did that guy come from?” Hierarch Baiyun was very puzzled.

“This’ll be very troublesome!” Everyone’s expression became extremely grave.

When the group walked out, they saw a beautiful figure standing in front of the barricade. When she saw Tang Hao, a hint of excitement appeared on her usually impassive face.

She walked over quickly as if she wanted to hug Tang Hao.

However, when she reached in front of him, she kept herself in check and asked softly, “Are you alright?”

"I'm fine!" Tang Hao said with a smile, "But that guy got away." As he said that, his expression darkened.

"Oh, right, that guy mentioned something about an encounter. I asked him what it was, and he pointed like this."

As Mu Xintong said that, she extended her finger and pointed at the sky.

Tang Hao looked up and was confused.

There was nothing above his head except for the sky and clouds!

"I don't know what he means either," Mu Xintong said.

Everyone looked at the sky in utter bewilderment.

"That guy must be spouting nonsense!" Taoist Master Qian Ji muttered.

Tang Hao pondered for a moment, but he had no clue.

The group stayed in the nearby county town in case the villain appeared again.