

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 825

“Tianxuan? You’re that monster?”

Everyone was shocked.

In the previous encounter, a powerful figure had emerged from the barbarians that made them suffer heavy losses. They did not expect the figure to return as a ghost.

“Hmph! Just die already!”

They cursed and began their counterattack.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The Artifacts collided and exploded into dazzling lights.

“Dammit, how is he still standing?”

The more they fought, the more frightened they became. There were twenty of them bombarding Tian Xuanzi, but he did not fall. It was quite uncanny.

“There’s something strange about this formation!”

Someone said after carefully observing the formation.

“I don’t care if there’s something strange about it. He won’t be able to hold on for long!”

Boom! Boom!

The cultivators attacked again.

Soon, more people arrived and joined in the assault on Tian Xuanzi.

The pressure on Tian Xuanzi increased, and his body became dimmer and dimmer.

“Continue to attack! Kill that bastard and avenge our ancestors!” The cultivators shouted and attacked crazily.

Eventually, the light barrier shattered under the immense pressure.

Tian Xuanzi’s body trembled, and he floated backward.

“Charge!”

“Kill every single one of them!”

About thirty cultivators rushed up the mountain peak. Their eyes were full of killing intent.

Tian Xuanzi opened his eyes and shouted, “Explode!”

The Mirror of Mountains and Rivers instantly exploded, releasing a scarily destructive amount of energy. The two people in the lead were instantly torn apart and annihilated.

“Hiss!”

The people behind them gasped and quickly stepped back.

“Explode!”

Tian Xuanzi shouted, and the ruler flew forward and exploded.

Urk!

Several people did not manage to retreat in time. They were sent flying while spewing blood.

“Explode!” “Explode!” “Explode!”

Tian Xuanzi’s face contorted as he roared crazily. Channeling the qi in his ghostly body, he detonated all of the Artifacts. The brilliant explosions illuminated the night sky.

For a brief moment, the sky was as bright as day.

The shockwaves from the explosion swept forward crazily and nearly overwhelmed the cultivators.

However, at that moment, an invisible force appeared behind them and pulled them out of danger.

“All of you are useless!”

Several figures appeared and rushed over. They were the three people who had appeared on the sea earlier.

Tian Xuanzi's expression sank. He had an ominous feeling.

The leader's qi aura was shocking. He had probably surpassed the State of Foundation Establishment and reached a higher state.

"That's a mere ghost!"

That person grunted and flicked his sleeve. A beam of light shot out and pierced Tian Xuanzi's body.

His spirit body began to contort and disperse.

"Thank you, Senior Jiang!"

The cultivators from before bowed at that person, who then led the charge up the mountain peak.

In the hall, everyone's hearts sank, and despair appeared on their faces.

"We have no choice but to fight them. We're not cowards. Even if we die, we have to die standing. We can't die kneeling!" Taoist Master Qian Ji roared agitatedly.

"Right! Let's fight them! We're not afraid of death!"

The cultivators from Hua Mountain responded passionately.

“If we kill one, we break even. If we kill two, that’s a bonus!”

Everyone roared in anger. They brandished their Artifacts and attacked.

“A bunch of insects!” The group of cultivators sneered disdainfully.

Bang! Bang!

The intense battle broke out. Sparks flew in all directions, and the earth rumbled continuously.

It was a one-sided battle. There was a great disparity in strength between the two sides, so it was no surprise to find out which side was winning.

“Ahh!”

With a cry of agony, an old Perfected Person of Hua Mountain fell.

Soon, another one fell.

Tang Hao was livid. He began to burn his lifespan and channeled the qi into the sword formation.

“Damn, that guy is quite powerful!”

“How could such a character exist among the barbarians?”

The cultivators that were being defeated were in the middle and latter periods. They were no match for Tang Hao with his sword formation that was augmented by his lifespan.

“That guy is not bad! He has the aptitude!”

The cultivator named Jiang muttered as he stood behind the crowd and observed Tang Hao.

After analyzing him carefully again, he was shocked.

‘Damn! I can tell from that guy’s bones that he’s only a little over twenty years old. He’s not just a prodigy, he’s a monster!’

Even in their realm, not many people could become a Perfected Person in their early twenties!

He took a step forward and, with a flick of his finger, shattered the sword qi and sent it back to Tang Hao. “You’re not bad, kid. Are you willing to come with us?”

Tang Hao grunted and flew backward, slamming heavily into the wall.

“Lil Tang!” Qin Xiangyi rushed over.

“I’m fine!”

Tang Hao shook his head as he stumbled to his feet. He looked at the man, spat, and said, “F\*ck off!”

The man’s expression darkened. He flicked his finger again, and Tang Hao flew backward again, slamming into the wall.

“No one has ever dared to disrespect me like this. You are the first!” He strolled over and said coldly.

“You brat, I’m only giving you a chance because you’ve impressed me.

“Brat, I only gave you a chance because I thought highly of you. Don’t be ungrateful! Let me ask you one more time. Are you willing to join us?”

“F\*ck off!”

Tang Hao raised his head and reprimanded coldly.

“You...”

The man’s expression became angry.

No one had ever dared to speak to him like that. That kid must have a death wish!

“Very well! Then perish!”

He grunted coldly. He raised his hand and prepared to kill the detestable kid.

Tang Hao’s heart sank into despair.

“It’s fine, Lil Tang. I’ll join you!”

Qin Xiangyi held his hand tightly and smiled gently.

“Hmph! You’re about to die, yet you’re still acting so lovey-dovey!” That person sneered. Qi gathered in his palm, and he was about to unleash a thunderbolt.

At that moment, an earth-shattering toll of a bell rang out.

Everyone was shocked. They could feel their eardrums tremble.

In the next moment, they heard shouts.

“Kill!”

“Kill all those bastards!”

“The blood of Kunlun shall not flow in vain!”

Many people were shouting. Their voices formed a horrifying tumult.

“What’s going on?”

In the hall, everyone was stunned. They looked around blankly.

Tang Hao was also stunned. At this time, he heard a voice from behind him. “Let me borrow your body for a while, kid. Let’s bring out the big guns.



“Sigh! I underestimated them. I didn’t expect any Golden Pill cultivators to come, but there’s one.”

The voice belonged to Tian Xuanzi.

“Holy f\*ck! Aren’t you dead?”

“Do I Look dead to you? ! I’m still alive and well. Stop talking nonsense and let me in quickly.” Tian Xuanzi muttered, “Let me have at them!”

Then, he turned into a puff of smoke and entered Tang Hao’s body.

Tang Hao’s body trembled, and his head jerked upward. His eyes shone with a golden light.