

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 826

“Kill!”

“Kill all those bastards!”

The shouts became louder and louder. Together, they shook the sky.

“What’s going on?”

The cultivators became more and more confused. They rushed out of the hall and, when they looked around, could not help but be stunned.

Countless balls of light rushed up from all directions.

They were the souls of the Kunlun sect disciples that had died in the last battle.

Their expressions were mournful, and they were screaming maniacally.

It was an extremely spectacular scene!

“What? How could there be so many ghosts?”

The cultivators were shocked.

“The blood of the Kunlun sect can not be shed in vain!”

The ghosts floated in the air and shouted.

In the main hall, Tang Hao stood up. The golden light in his eyes gradually spread until both of his pupils turned golden.

He raised his hands. Using a finger on his right hand, he sliced his left palm, and blood splattered everywhere.

Then, he dipped his right finger into the blood and drew an esoteric rune in the air.

He began to chant an incantation.

Outside the hall, one of the ghosts suddenly trembled. His originally maniacal gaze became clear.

He looked at Kunlun Mountain, and his body suddenly exploded.

In the next moment, another ghost regained its clarity and exploded.

That happened repeatedly.

“What’s going on?”

The cultivators were more and more confused. Their instincts told them something was wrong.

“What are you doing, kid?”

Jiang turned around and saw the scene in the hall. His expression changed, and he started to rush toward Tang Hao.

At that moment, Tang Hao finished reciting the last syllable.

Outside, the last soul exploded.

Tang Hao raised his head and flashed a sinister smile at Jiang.

Boom! Accompanying a thunderous explosion, the ground trembled violently, and the mountain began to shake.

Following that was a terrifying roar, as though an ancient giant beast had awakened.

The sound waves shook the entire hall. Debris began to fall from the ceiling.

“What is this thing?”

The cultivators’ faces turned pale.

The roar had scared them out of their wits. It was too terrifying!

The ground continued to rumble as though something was breaking out. The mountain shook as though the world was ending.

The cultivators walked to the edge of the cliff and looked down. They could see that something huge was breaking out of the ground in the valley below.

It emanated a terrifying aura.

Everyone froze as they saw the thing. Their faces were as pale as a sheet.

What the hell was that?

How could something so terrifying exist in this wasteland?

They could feel an ominous premonition.

The gigantic thing straightened itself. It reached out with a hand and slammed at the mountain peak. It was as though the sky was falling.

“Holy f\*ck!”

They could not help but curse, and they started to flee.

That thing turned out to be an immensely big golem. No, it was not a golem! How could a golem be so frighteningly big?

Also, how could someone craft such a big golem? It was absurd.

If they managed to survive this, they would have something to brag about.

“Have you ever seen a golem as tall as a mountain? I guess not! I’ve seen one before!”

They could brag about it for the rest of their lives.

Jiang turned around and was dumbstruck.

He opened his mouth, and the first word that came out was “F\*ck!”

If the cultivators from outer space were so shocked, the Taoist masters and the others were even more shocked. Their eyes were as big as plates.

“Oh my, am I seeing things? Isn’t that an EVA, a Gundam, or a Titan?”

Ma Chongyang clutched his forehead and muttered.

Not only did he love playing games, but he also loved reading comics.

Boom!

The palm of the golem landed on the mountain.

The mountain collapsed, and the earth shook.

The hand pressed on the mountain, and an incomparably huge head appeared from the valley. It was forged from some kind of black metal, and its expression was cold and indifferent.

Its surface was scarred and damaged, which made it look even more unnerving.

It stood up straight and raised its other hand to slap the cultivators.

It was so fast that one of the cultivators could not dodge in time. What was left of him was a bloody smear on the ground.

“Oh my god!”

The cultivators cried out. Their faces were pale.

“What’s there to be afraid of? It’s just a golem. So what if it’s bigger? It means that it’s clumsy. We can destroy it if we attack together,” Jiang said.

“That makes sense, Senior Jiang!”

The cultivators were full of fighting spirit once more.

“Charge!”

They shouted and attacked together.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

New injuries kept on appearing on the golem’s body. The golem was too big, and it could continue to move freely despite the serious damage.

Its arms continued to slam around at an inconceivable speed.

“Ahh!” “Ahh!”

People continuously screamed out in agony. Some cultivators flew backward when they were hit, and those with weaker cultivation bases were smashed into a paste.

Clumsy? It was freakishly agile!

They were getting flustered.

Jiang was also getting frustrated and angry.

The golem managed to hit him once, and he was sent flying. He felt as though that hit had struck off half of his life.

‘No! If this goes on, I’ll be humiliated!’

‘Right, that kid!’

He suddenly turned around and was about to charge toward the main hall.

At that moment, the golem raised its hand to strike at the mountain peak.

The entire mountain was shattered, and the hall collapsed. Everyone in the hall retreated rapidly.

The man wanted to give chase, but the hand came at him. He had no choice but to dodge.

After several exchanges, he was once again slapped away.

“Curses!”

He roared furiously, unleashed the power of his Golden Pill, and began to charge at the golem.

The intense battle lasted for a long time.

The golem suffered more and more damage. One of its hands had been chopped off. However, the opponent’s condition was not any better. He was riddled with wounds and covered in blood.

Not far away, Tang Hao’s body was trembling, and his face was pale. He was already at his limit.

“Just a little more!”

He gritted his teeth and said resentfully.

‘How about I burn some of my lifespan?’ Tang Hao said in his heart.

“Hey! Do you think your lifespan is like firewood? Do you want to waste it just like that? You’re still young, and it’s not worth it. Leave it to these old bones!” He said righteously.

“But...”

Tang Hao hesitated.



“No buts. It’s decided!”

Having made up his mind, Tian Xuanzi burned himself resolutely.

In the next moment, the golem’s power increased greatly. It stretched out and grabbed the opponent’s light barrier with its hand. It shattered the barrier and slammed the cultivator on the side of the mountain.

Once, twice...

The mountain was collapsing.

Jiang was also smashed into a paste.