## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 838

"You..."

The leader of the youths flew into a rage.

As a disciple of East Peak Mountain, he had never suffered such humiliation before.

"Pick it up!" He said through gritted teeth. His expression was twisted and ferocious.

Tang Hao glanced at him coldly and continued to throw the bottles on the ground. After that, he dusted his hands and walked away. "Pick it up yourself, or whatever!" He sneered.

"You bastard!"

"You have a death wish!"

The disciples of East Peak Mountain were about to explode in anger. Their faces were flushed red as they shouted angrily.

One of the disciples could not hold it in. He took large strides forward and aimed his palm at Tang Hao's back. His eyes were brimming with killing intent.

Seeing that, everyone around was shocked.

"Be careful, Brother Tang!"

Zhao Liu and the others cried out.

The attacker was a Perfected Person. He was also an elite disciple from East Peak Mountain, which made him better than normal Perfected Persons. Tang Hao's qi aura indicated that he was at the peak of the State of Qi Channeling. He would not be able to take the hit.

"A sneak attack? How shameless!"

The people were furious.

Suddenly, Tang Hao stopped walking. Behind him, a wave of qi surged toward him, carrying a strong killing intent.

"Go to hell!"

The East Peak Mountain disciple roared angrily as he brought his palm onto Tang Hao.

His expression flashed with glee. The palm strike would definitely kill that brat on the spot.

"Serves him right! How dare that Qi Channeling piece of trash make fun of East Peak Mountain?"

The disciples from East Peak Mountain chuckled coldly.

Just as that palm was about to hit Tang Hao's back, Tang Hao suddenly turned around and revealed an ice-cold expression. His body trembled lightly, and he brandished his qi aura with a boom.

The qi aura was like a raging wave that slammed onto the East Peak Mountain disciple's body.

He suddenly slowed down, and his eyes opened wide in extreme shock.

His mind instantly went blank.

'This aura... How is it possible?

'Isn't the kid at the peak of the State of Qi Channeling? The aura shows that he is in the middle period of the State of Foundation Establishment!

'That's impossible!'

In his daze, Tang Hao struck out with his palm.

Bang! Both palms collided. The person grunted in pain, his body trembled, and he flew backward while spewing a mouthful of blood.

He flew for a full eight meters before landing on the ground. His face was deathly pale, and it was obvious that he was seriously injured.

The entire street was deathly silent.

Everyone stood rooted to the ground with vacant expressions.

Zhao Liu and the others opened their mouths wide in "O" shapes.

Words could not describe the shock in their hearts.

The amiable and seemingly harmless Brother Tang had concealed his cultivation base. He was not at the peak of the State of Qi Channeling, but the middle period of the State of Foundation Establishment!

'That's incredible?

'How old can Brother Tang be? He looks like he's twenty-one or twenty-two years old! He must be a prodigy to be in the middle period of the State of Foundation Establishment at such a young age!'

The storekeepers broke out in a cold sweat when they saw that.

'My goodness! He's a freak! We're lucky that we didn't try anything shady on him!'

At that moment, they were incomparably glad.

The expressions of the East Peak Mountain disciples changed drastically.

A young middle-period Perfected Person must have some powerful background.

"Who are you? Tell me your name!" The leader of the disciples shouted.

Tang Hao glanced at him coldly, then turned around and left without saying a single word.

He shouted at the people around him, "I don't have many pills left. If you want some, hurry up!"

Everyone came to their senses and rushed over.

"Dammit!"

The East Peak Mountain disciples stood there with ashen faces.

East Peak Mountain had been thoroughly humiliated.

"We should go back for now! We can settle the score with him after we obtain the treasure," the leader of the disciples waved his hand and shouted.

"Senior Brother... what about the medicine?" A disciple behind him said hesitantly.

"Pick them up, you idiots! We spent a lot of money on those!" The leader huffed.

The group of people picked up the medicine and left angrily.

The sky was dark when Tang Hao finished selling his medicine.

The battle in the mountain forest was still raging, and injured people kept coming into the small town. They said that the fight there was very intense. Several Perfected Masters were fighting with the alpha tyrannosaur.

According to their estimates, the winner should be decided soon.

When Tang Hao heard that, he made an excuse saying that he had to return to the inn. However, he sneaked into the forest and headed to the valley instead.

Outside the valley, an intense battle was going on.

Countless cultivators were fighting with the golden-scaled tyrannosaurs so that they could go into the valley and search for the great treasure.

Among the beasts was the alpha, which was dozens of meters tall. Its entire body was gleaming in gold, and its appearance was extremely terrifying. It was in a fierce battle with several Perfected Masters.

Rumble! Rumble!

The explosions were like thunder, and the earth was shaking.

Tang Hao sneaked over and hid at the side.

His target was naturally the alpha.

It was a cultivated beast with a qi core. Its core and soul were extremely nourishing, and if Tang Hao could make it into a pill, he would easily break through.

When he broke through, his lifespan would increase by quite a bit, which solved the problem of his lifespan.

However, it would not be easy to snatch the loot from the Perfected Masters. If he was not careful, he would lose his life.

That made it all the more exciting.

Tang Hao hid at the side, trying his best to conceal his aura.

The battle turned bloody. The Perfected Masters were sent flying backward from time to time. They vomited blood, and their clothes were tattered.

However, the alpha tyrannosaur was not in a better state. Its body was covered in wounds, and its qi aura was getting weaker and weaker.

"Come on! Just a little more!"

Tang Hao clenched his fists and cheered for the beast.

The longer it held on, the weaker the Perfected Masters were, and the greater his chances to steal the loot.

"Bastard! Go to hell!"

The Perfected Masters attacked together, and the alpha tyrannosaur finally collapsed.

It fell toward Tang Hao like a landslide.

Rumble! The ground shook violently.

"Haha! That beast is dead!"

Cheers erupted from all directions.

The Perfected Masters rushed over at the same time. They cut open its scales, broke the skull, and dug out its golden qi core.

"It's mine!"

They all stretched out their hands to snatch the qi core.

Right at that moment, in the valley behind them, a pillar of light suddenly shot up into the sky.

"Treasure light! The treasure light appeared again!"

"Let's go in and snatch the treasure!"

The other people went crazy and rushed into the valley.

The Perfected Masters were surprised. They turned around to look.

While they were distracted, Tang Hao, who had long been ready, instantly jumped up. He stepped on the corpse, grabbed the qi core, and absorbed its soul.

Then, he ran away as fast as he could.

All of that happened in the blink of an eye. When the Perfected Masters realized that, Tang Hao was already some distance away.

He ran as fast as he could, pushing his speed to the limit.

"Damn! This is so exciting!"

His heart was beating wildly.