

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 845

“Kill him, Senior Brother!”

The disciples of East Peak Mountain shouted.

Guan Sheng grunted lightly. He brandished his qi aura, showing that he was in the middle period. With a mental command, the golden sword shot out explosively.

The sword tore through the night sky, emitting a sonic boom. Its speed and momentum were shocking.

However, Tang Hao stood still. He gently waved his hand, and several rays of golden light shot out. Each of them was a small jade sword.

“Prepare to die!”

Seeing this, Guan Sheng sneered.

He was a famous prodigy. Barely anyone in his generation could put up a fight against him. The kid certainly looked like he could not.

If that kid wanted to confront him head-on, he would only die!

Guan Sheng opened his eyes and clapped his palms together. The qi aura of the sword suddenly expanded and emitted a dazzling golden light. At the same time, it darted forward like a golden thunderbolt.

“He’s not bad!” Tang Hao muttered.

His body trembled slightly as he brandished his qi aura. Boom! That was the aura of a latter period cultivator.

The jade swords buzzed and emanated shocking sword qi.

Cling! Clang!

The two sides met and collided violently, sending translucent shockwaves in all directions.

The golden sword was knocked away, and Guan Sheng's body trembled violently. He staggered a step backward, and an extremely shocked expression appeared on his pale face.

"You..."

His eyes widened as he stared at Tang Hao, unable to believe what he saw.

'That aura... How is it possible?

'Am I dreaming?

'A month ago, that guy was still in the middle period. How is he in the latter period now?

'Did he take some miracle pill?'

The other disciples behind were completely stunned, as if they had seen a monster.

Tang Hao waved his hand, and the jade swords flew back and circled around him.

He walked forward with a cold expression. "What? Didn't you say that... you want to kill me? I'm standing right here. Come at me!"

"You... don't be too arrogant!"

Guan Sheng shouted, but his tone was a little weak. As he spoke, he staggered backward, and his expression became more and more wretched.

'Dammit, how could this be!'

He cursed in his heart that was filled with regret.

He could only imagine that the kid must have deliberately concealed his true cultivation base the last time they met. Otherwise, how could that kid's cultivation base grow by so much in a month?

"You're... you're not going to do anything to us. We are disciples of East Peak Mountain. You wouldn't dare!"

Even though he was shouting fiercely, he was trembling deep inside.

Tang Hao laughed coldly and raised his hand. The jade swords flew out and shot toward the young men behind Guan Sheng.

They were shocked. Before they could react, the golden rays pierced through their chests.

In an instant, fresh blood spewed everywhere.

“Junior Brother!”

Guan Sheng cried out mournfully.

“Bastard, how dare you kill my junior brother!” He roared furiously.

He activated the golden sword once again and charged toward Tang Hao.

Tang Hao cast a sidelong glance. With a few flashes of golden light, the golden sword was knocked away again. Following that, a golden light flashed and headed straight for Guan Sheng.

“Not only will I kill them, but I’ll also kill you!”

Tang Hao’s tone was as cold as ice.

As soon as he finished speaking, a jade sword pierced through Guan Sheng’s skull, and a fountain of blood spurted out.

Guan Sheng’s body stiffened, and his eyes glazed over. Then, he fell straight to the ground.

Tang Hao was impassive as he looked at the bodies on the ground. Then, he frowned slightly and started to ponder.

Killing them was certainly cathartic, but it was also troublesome.

He immediately destroyed the bodies and removed all traces. Following that, he swiftly returned to the official road and strolled toward Maple City.

He acted naturally while in the city. As usual, he went around shopping, then he went to the restaurant to have a drink.

Finally, he leisurely went back to Nanping Town.

The moment those East Peak Mountain disciples died, there was a commotion on East Peak Mountain several hundred miles away.

“Bad... bad... bad news, Sect Leader and Elder! This is serious! They’re all broken, Guan Sheng’s life indicator!”

When the news spread, the entire East Peak Mountain was in an uproar.

The people who died were the elites of East Peak Mountain, and they would take over the leadership of the sect in the future. One death would be serious enough, but now, all of them died.

“Who! Who did it?”

The Golden Core elder roared at the summit of East Peak Mountain.

East Peak Mountain had suffered a great loss in the incident earlier, and they had not caught the culprit. Before the last incident was settled, they were beset by new troubles. The deaths of so many elite disciples were damaging to East Peak Mountain’s foundation.

“Go and investigate!”

He roared angrily. His voice was like thunder that echoed in the mountains.

The entire mountain was mobilized.

From the shattering of the life indicators, they could only tell that the disciples had died and their souls had been extinguished. They could vaguely determine the direction but not much other information.

“They died very quickly! The opponent is very powerful!”

They could determine the strength of the opponent, and they could tell that the opponent was in the latter or peak period of the State of Foundation Establishment.

After all, if Guan Sheng and the others had the chance to escape, they would definitely transmit more information back using the jade pendants they wore.

“Go in that direction and investigate everyone in the latter and peak periods. Also, investigate Guan Sheng’s whereabouts to see if there are any clues.”

“They went to pursue the thief. It’s probably related to that.”

Soon, the people of East Peak Mountain went out and began to investigate.

A few hours later, the news spread and caused a sensation.

“Oh my god! Who is brazen enough to kill a disciple of East Peak Mountain?”

“Ha, looks like things around here will change soon! We have another bold guy!”

“It’s hard to say. Maybe Ballsy Bro is the one who did it!”

Everyone had their own opinions.

It was almost dawn when Tang Hao returned from Maple City. News had also reached there.

“Hey, Brother Tang, did you hear? Those bastards from East Peak Mountain are dead!” Zhao Liu walked over and said.

“Which bastards?” Tang Hao pretended to be confused.

“The ones from before, of course. It’s Guan Sheng and his underlings. The situation is chaotic outside.”

As he spoke, Zhao Liu revealed a worried expression.

“This will be troublesome, Brother Tang. Everyone here knows that you have a grudge against them. They’ll definitely look for you.”

Tang Hao smiled and said, “It’s fine! Why should I be afraid if I’m not the one who did it?”

“That’s true! You’re a famous person now, Brother Tang. They won’t dare to act recklessly. Besides, those bastards have always been arrogant, and they’ve made many enemies,” Zhao Liu muttered.

After chatting for a while, Tang Hao returned to the inn and began to make pills.

