

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 879

Splat!

The wind blade slashed across a neck, and a fountain of blood gushed out.

Another cultivator fell. Before he died, his pale face was filled with extreme shock.

In the next moment, the corpse and the blood silently dissipated.

Tang Hao's figure flashed, and he charged toward another person.

He had already lost count of how many people he had killed because there were no corpses.

It could be dozens of people, or it could be hundreds.

Using the Fleetfoot Stride, he flitted among the crowd and killed continuously.

Although the blood would disappear, the smell would not. The smell of blood in the air caused his killing intent to become more and more intense.

His eyes were completely bloodshot from all the killing.

He was not going to escape, so he might as well kill as many people as he could.

Even if he died, he would rather take everyone down with him.

He wanted to let those people know that he was not a pushover. If they wanted to kill him, they would have to pay the price.

At first, everyone was caught by surprise. They jostled against each other and tried to run away. It was a chaotic situation.

However, they soon came to their senses and began to fight back.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Once Tang Hao appeared, countless lightning bolts and flames would rush over from all directions.

Tang Hao gradually became exhausted. He also began to take injuries.

There were too many opponents. The mountains were filled with countless people, and people were rushing from afar to join the battle.

People filled the ground and the sky.

The people who were joining in the battle were getting more and more powerful.

“The Hillrazer Sect is here, Qin brat! You’re not going to run away!”

“Everyone move aside. Primeval Mountain is here. The kid belongs to Primeval Mountain!”

“F*ck! What’s the big deal about Primeval Mountain? That kid clearly belongs to the Di family!”

The people from the major factions rushed over as soon as they heard the news.

The battle was getting more and more intense in the center of the battlefield. From time to time, people would fall. However, the injuries on Tang Hao's body were increasing gradually, and he was running out of qi.

His qi aura became weaker and weaker.

"Haha! He can't hold on much longer! We're almost there! Kill him!"

The people surrounding him were ecstatic.

Their faces were ferocious as they bombarded him crazily.

Tang Hao grunted and was sent flying by the shockwave of an explosion. He fell to the ground.

He grimaced. His body felt sore, as though it was falling apart. He was beginning to feel powerless.

He was almost at his limit!

At that moment, the people around him were even more ecstatic. Their eyes were burning with greed.

It was the perfect opportunity. If they could capture the kid and search his soul, they would have a chance to acquire the cultivation technique. Moreover, they only had one chance.

They moved together and dashed toward Tang Hao.

“All of you, don’t move! Let me do it!”

The people from the major factions who had just arrived were getting anxious. They sped up and rushed toward Tang Hao.

“Dammit!”

Tang Hao gritted his teeth and stood up. He wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, and a hint of madness appeared in his eyes.

“All of you will die together with me!”

He roared, activated the remaining qi in his body, and shot out explosively.

Pushing the Fleetfoot Stride to its limit, his body flashed in front of a person. Then, wielding lightning in his palm, he struck that person’s head.

That person cried out in shock. He wanted to dodge but it was already too late. He could only hastily raise a protective barrier in front of him.

The palm shattered the barrier and landed on that person’s head.

Bang! That person’s head shattered like a watermelon.

After the successful attack, Tang Hao’s figure flashed again. He appeared behind another person, and another head exploded.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

His speed was too fast, and it seemed as though those heads exploded at the same time. The bodies were still moving forward from the momentum, but they fell down to the ground with a plop.

When Tang Hao appeared again, he was already exhausted. His body staggered, and he almost fell down.

The explosion of activity just now had exhausted all of his strength.

Everyone fell silent all of a sudden.

The people's faces were filled with shock.

Many of them gasped in fear.

The attack just now had truly intimidated them.

"That kid is quite capable!"

The sect leader of Primeval Mountain had a grim expression.

"He's at the peak period, and he already knows the best footwork technique. He's extraordinary!" One of the Di family members exclaimed.

Following that, his tone changed. "He'll only be able to kill people like this in the Void Realm because there aren't any defensive Artifacts here. It won't be that easy in the real world."

“That’s true, but you can’t underestimate him. He’s almost on par with some of our best prodigies,” someone from the Hillrazer Sect said.

“That’s all he’s got. There are so many disciples in Broken Sword Mountain that can kill him. We have many people that have unsealed three and six chakras. Killing him is merely child’s play.” Someone from Broken Sword Mountain sneered coldly.

His tone was especially harsh. Last time, their sect leader was humiliated because of that kid. He would remember that grudge!

“Heh, you talk big! Do you think that only your sect has three-chakra and six-chakra disciples? Get them to come over and we’ll spar,” someone from Primeval Mountain said mockingly.

The people rushed forward and confronted each other.

They were determined to capture that kid instead of giving him to another party.

They looked at each other and realized their dilemma.

What should they do?

There was only one person, and there was no way to divide him!

“How about... settling it with rock-paper-scissors? Whoever wins gets him.”

“F*ck! Are you mocking me? Why don’t you cowards just fight? Whoever wins gets to claim that kid.”

They started discussing as if there were no one else around.

Tang Hao stood there. His fists were tightly clenched.

It was a great humiliation to stand there and wait for others to slaughter him.

He would rather commit suicide than fall into the hands of those people.

He took a deep breath, turned around, and looked at the demonic roc on the mountain peak.

“Hey, stupid bird! I’ll make a deal with you. If you can stop them from killing me, I’ll let you kill me and I won’t bother you again. What do you think?”

The demonic roc was stunned when it heard that.

‘Damn! That’s too good to be true!’

It tilted its head, feeling a little suspicious.

“I can swear to the heavens!” Tang Hao shouted.

The demonic roc hesitated for a moment. It was still suspicious, but it could not resist the terms.

“Hey, filthy brat, what are you planning?”

The people around were anxious.

“Let’s capture that brat first!” They moved and were about to rush toward Tang Hao.

At that moment, the demonic roc screeched and soared into the sky. With a flap of its wings, it swept up thousands of gales and attacked the group of people.

They cried out in alarm and quickly retreated.

The demonic roc screeched again. Its overwhelming aura froze everyone in place.

Following that, it flapped its wings and sent a gale toward Tang Hao.

“I, Nameless Qin, will repay the humiliation I’ve suffered today!”

Tang Hao spat out each word as he glared coldly at those people.

In the next moment, the gale tore him into pieces.