## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 892

"Caw! Caw!"

A flock of birds flew past the sky above the market in the Void Realm.

A group of people crouched next to the entrance. They were bored to death.

"Sigh, there aren't any newbies lately. I have no use for my club!"

The old man with the club leaned against a wall and sighed.

"These are tough times!"

Everyone lamented their fate.

Not far away from them were the street stalls. From time to time, they would shout to promote their businesses. Everything seemed so calm.

"It's too damn boring!" The old man with the club looked around and said.

"Yeah, it's so boring! It's like this every day. This is a lifeless place. If that kid doesn't come, there's no meaning at all," someone agreed.

"Heh, that kid was forced to commit suicide the last time. I doubt he'll come anymore!"

"That kid said that he'll take revenge on everyone here the next time he comes. I don't think that'll ever happen!"

Then, there was a burst of laughter.

"Haha! Young people are so naive and arrogant. You can't trust anything they say!"

"That's right, I was just as arrogant when I was young. I thought I could become the best in the world, but I turned out to be an old geezer anyway," the old man with the club said with a laugh.

He did not care about what that kid said before he died. That kid would not be able to go against everyone in the Void Realm.

If that kid showed up again, he would definitely die. There was no place in the Void Realm that he would be safe.

The group of people laughed for a while and started to sigh again.

After a while, ripples suddenly appeared at the entrance, and a figure walked out.

The group of people casually turned their heads over, and their bodies trembled as if they had been struck by lightning.

Their eyes widened as if they had seen a ghost.

"It's... it's that kid!" A person stuttered and shouted in disbelief.

"F\*ck! Is he for real?"

The old man with the club opened his mouth wide, and the club slipped from his hand with a plop.

"That Qin kid is here!"

The shouts spread throughout the market and got louder and louder.

"Where is he?"

Everyone swarmed over excitedly.

"It's really that kid! Haha! He's here on a suicide mission again!"

They did not believe it at first, but when they rushed over and saw him, they started laughing.

That kid had delivered himself to his enemies. They were looking forward to killing him!

More and more people continued to crowd around the entrance while the news continued to spread through the region.

"How dare you step foot in the Void Realm, Qin kid!"

"You killed me last time, you filthy brat. I'll take my revenge this time!"

Everyone looked at Tang Hao with ridicule or hatred.

Tang Hao stood there and did not make a sound.

He was testing the condition of his body. A moment later, his expression relaxed and his eyes flashed coldly.

Everything was just as expected. Now that he had fused the divine body with his body, he could bring it into the Void Realm.

He rested his hands behind his back, lifted his head, and looked around coldly.

Everyone was amused when they saw the kid take that stance. It turned out that this kid was really planning to take revenge!

"Why are you so arrogant, kid? Have you forgotten how you died last time? It's a pity that I wasn't able to finish you off personally the last time. The bird isn't here to help you now." Someone cackled shrilly.

"Is that so?"

Tang Hao said nonchalantly as he looked over.

That person was infuriated by Tang Hao's attitude. "Don't be too cocky, you brat! I'll teach you a lesson today and make you beg for mercy."

As that person spoke, he took large strides forward, and flames surged from his body. The flames transformed into a huge palm and slapped toward Tang Hao.

Tang Hao did not move when facing that palm, as though he did not see the palm coming toward him.

"What is he doing?"

Everyone in the crowd was surprised.

The attacker was at least in the peak period. Tang Hao would suffer greatly if he took the attack headon.

However, Tang Hao remained standing there.

"Is he stupid? Does he have a death wish?"

Everyone cried out in shock. At the same time, they regretted not making a move earlier. Whoever killed the brat first would definitely be famous throughout the Void Realm.

At that moment, the corners of Tang Hao's lips curled up into a smirk.

He gently lifted his right foot and stomped it on the ground.

Boom! The ground shook violently. The ground began to split, and the cracks spread out like ripples.

The air wave was extremely strong. It became a whirlwind of sand and debris and slammed forward.

The flaming palm was instantly extinguished. Following that, the attacker trembled violently as if he had been struck by a huge hammer. He spat out a mouthful of blood and flew backward.

He crashed into the crowd. When he landed on the ground, he was already heavily injured.

He clutched his chest, and his eyes were wide open with panic and fear. He was no longer as arrogant as before.

His surroundings suddenly became quiet.

The jeers and mocking sounds disappeared.

Everyone's faces were filled with shock and astonishment.

Hiss!

Everyone gasped in unison.

They could not believe that the kid severely injured a peak period cultivator with a single stomp of his foot. That was too shocking.

As far as they knew, the kid was also in his peak period.

It had only been a month. Even if that kid made improvements to his cultivation base, he would probably have unsealed two chakras at most.

Unsealing three chakras in a month was unheard of.

They widened their eyes and stared uncertainly at the kid in front of them.

Tang Hao glared at them coldly. "I've said before that one day I'll return the humiliation I suffered. Today is that day, and all of you... must die!"

Everyone was shocked, but then they sneered.

"Don't be so arrogant, you filthy brat. How powerful do you think you are? You're simply ignorant. You'll die again today!"

"Is that so?"

Tang Hao smirked.

After saying that, he raised his right foot again and stomped heavily.

Bang! The ground shook violently and threatened to collapse.

Waves of air spread in all directions.

"Ahh!" "Ahh!" "Ahh!"

The people standing closest to Tang Hao felt as if they had been struck by something hard. Their chests caved in, and their faces contorted. They flew backward and knocked down the people behind them.

As the air waves continued to spread out, rows and rows of people were sent flying and vomited mouthfuls of blood.

The weaker cultivators exploded instantly.

The air waves also destroyed the walls in the market, turning the entire place into ruins.

A cloud of dust lingered in the air. People were sprawled on the ground, injured and writhing while clutching their chests.

The people who were still standing remained frozen on the spot.