## **The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 893**



Bang!
The palm struck that person on the back, and his entire body exploded. Blood and flesh splattered everywhere.
Then, another person was hit on the head. Bang! His head exploded like a watermelon.
Blood splattered everywhere and stained Tang Hao's clothes, but he did not notice it at all. He caught up with the rest of the people soon.
He did not use any techniques. All he did was slap the people with his palm. It was a simple yet very violent move.
Bang! Bang! Bang!
The cultivators exploded under his palm one after another.
He bulldozed through the crowd, sending blood and flesh splattering everywhere.
"Oh my god! This is too scary!"
The people in the distance trembled with pale faces.
"Oh my god! What did that kid do?" The old man with the club gulped hard, and his eyes were wide open with shock and fright.

Last time, that kid had killed quite a number of people, but that could not compare to what he was doing now.
The kid had used his cultivation and footwork techniques in his last killing spree, but this time, he did not use any special techniques at all. Every slap was horrifying.
Some people tried to fight back, but they were blown to bits by a single slap. It did not seem like they were on the same level at all.
"He's a total freak!"
The old man with the club cowered and ran away. He did not want to be killed by that kid again.
"Run! That kid is inhuman!"
Everyone shouted and fled in all directions.
"Let's band together and kill him! I don't believe that we can't take him down!"
Some people did not believe in Tang Hao's power.
What greeted them was a palm. Tang Hao waved at them lightly, but it was as heavy as a mountain when it landed on them.
"How could a physical body be that strong?"

They only realized how terrifying their opponent was after experiencing it themselves. That guy was like a human-shaped beast.
Tang Hao lost count of the number of people he had killed. He eventually stopped counting and kept slapping forward. Wherever the crowd ran, he slapped in that direction.
"Don't come over!"
"Oh my god! That freak is coming! Run!"
Wails and screams echoed in the market.
Many people tried to escape from the market.
The robbers were still staking out on the path. They had nothing else to do anyway.
They saw a flood of people running away from the market and were stunned.
"What's wrong? Why is everyone running away again?"
They jumped out and asked in puzzlement.
The last time that happened, that Qin kid had lured the demonic roc to the market and killed a lot of people. However, they did not see anything flying in the sky!
No one answered them because they were too busy running away. The robbers were nearly overwhelmed by the crowd.

They were even more confused. Those people looked like they were scared out of their wits.
What else could be as terrifying as the demonic roc?
"Ahh!" "Ahh!"
Several screams attracted the robbers' attention. They turned their heads and looked in that direction.
When they saw the situation clearly, they were dumbfounded.
A figure drenched in blood was walking toward them from a distance. His qi aura was extremely terrifying.
That guy moved forward one zhang with every step he took. He soon caught up with the people who tried to escape and exploded each one of them with a palm strike.
Boom! Boom! Boom!
That was an utterly shocking scene.
The robbers' faces turned pale as a sheet.
"Oh my god! The world is ending!"
They shrieked in panic and ran away together with the crowd.

The crowd grew in numbers as they continued to escape. Some people did not believe it and ran in the opposite direction to challenge Tang Hao, but they were all smashed into pieces.
"That Qin guy is back!"
"I don't know what happened to him, but he's a total freak now. He killed so many people without breaking a sweat!"
Panic ensued as the news spread. More and more people joined in the fleeing crowd.
Some people did not believe it, but when they saw so many people running away, they could only follow them.
When the people from the major factions gathered their forces and charged over aggressively, they saw the densely packed crowd of people.
The exits were even more crowded.
The situation was the same as the incident of the demonic roc.
They were stunned.
They thought that the kid had lured some overlord-level beast again, but they scanned the horizons and found nothing.
"Why are you guys running instead of killing that kid?"

"Kill him? Kill my *ss! That kid is a monster. Hurry up and run!"
That person struggled to free himself and continued to run.
The people from the major sects were even more confused when they heard that. They could only gawk at the scene in disbelief.
The kid was the reason why all those people were running away frantically?
They wanted to laugh, but they could not.
"I guess the kid must have grown stronger again, and those people are no match for him, so they're running away. That's a good thing for us. Let's go and capture him."
They convinced themselves with a reasonable explanation. Then, they continued charging forward.
The people from Primeval Mountain were the first to reach Tang Hao. They happened to see Tang Hao slap a few people to death when they arrived, and that made their hearts skip a beat.
"Damn, that's brutal!"
They gasped and understood why those people ran away.
"Stop it right there, you villain! Primeval Mountain is here to stop you from killing the innocent and carry out justice on behalf of the heavens. Prepare to die!" The elder that led the group shouted harshly.

Just like that, Tang Hao was made the villain.
"For justice!"
The elders and disciples behind the leader cheered. Their morale was high.
"Follow my lead!"
The leader shouted again and charged forward vigorously.
He summoned a ball of lightning with a palm that crackled and spun. It was like a violent storm.
"Go to hell, you brat!"
He shouted ferociously and threw the ball of lightning at Tang Hao.