

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 897

Another ray of light descended from the sky.

Tang Hao took the book and flipped through the pages. He started with the first-tier techniques, otherwise known as supreme techniques.

“The Nirvana Sutra, the Immortal Scripture... even their names are bombastic.”

Tang Hao glanced down the list and almost drooled.

As expected of supreme cultivation techniques, their names were out of this world. In addition to the cultivation techniques, there were also many powerful sorcery spells with bombastic names, such as the Sungorger spell.

“Sigh!”

Tang Hao could not help but sigh as he pinched the shard in his palm.

It was only one dark gold shard. He did not know when he would gather five of them and exchange them for a first-tier technique.

He continued to be dazzled by the list of second-tier techniques. He did not know what to choose.

After thinking for a while, he decided that he should save the dark gold shard for now.

Now that he was much stronger than before, he was not afraid of losing the shard to someone else.

“Never mind!”

Tang Hao shouted and threw the book into the air.

The book turned into a streak of golden light that shot into the sky and soon disappeared into the clouds. Then, the rainbow-colored light dissipated, and the clouds gradually closed up.

Everyone heaved a sigh of relief.

Then, their gaze fell on the shard in Tang Hao’s hand.

If that kid did not exchange it, they all stood a chance of obtaining it.

“Kid, what happened last time was all a misunderstanding. I only wanted to know you better!”

“Right, right! It’s all a misunderstanding! Let’s sit down and talk. Everything can be discussed!”

Those people who did not bear a strong grudge against Tang Hao tried to persuade him.

On the other hand, some people were also very arrogant.

“You’d better hand over the shard without protest, kid, then we’ll call it even. Otherwise... I’ll find you in real life sooner or later and kill you.”

“That’s right! You may be powerful, but that’s only because you’re in the Void Realm! In real life, I can crush you with one hand!” They shouted fiercely.

Tang Hao's eyes narrowed and flashed coldly. In the blink of an eye, he moved and reappeared in front of one of those people. He extended his arm, pinched that person's neck, and lifted him up.

"Too bad that we're in the Void Realm now! You can't crush me, but I can crush you!" Tang Hao said coldly. His tone was filled with ridicule.

His gaze turned ruthless, and he tightened his grip until that person exploded.

His body disappeared again, reappeared in front of another person, and exploded him with a palm strike.

The people around him trembled in fright and stepped back, and their faces turned pale.

"You want the shard? Come and kill me. I'll drop it if I'm dead!" Tang Hao took out the shard and waved it in front of everyone.

Looking at the shard, everyone gulped, and they seemed eager.

"Kill him! I don't believe that we can't take him down!"

"That's right! He's only human, and he'll eventually tire. There's so many of us, and we can eventually wear him out!"

They stopped panicking and began to have eager expressions on their faces.

They could not resist the temptation of the dark gold shard.

“Kill him!”

No one knew who started charging toward Tang Hao, but eventually, everyone moved in a swarm.

Lightning, flames, and beams of light of all colors poured toward Tang Hao like raindrops.

Tang Hao stomped his foot and shot out toward the crowd.

It was another massacre!

As he moved forward, more and more people were blasted apart. Their flesh and blood splattered everywhere.

No one could stop him.

However, people continued to charge at him fanatically.

So what if they died trying to grab that shard? Dying in the Void Realm would only cause minor injuries to their souls.

A moment later, bigger waves of people rushed over from the distance with terrifying momentum. They were the reinforcements from the various large sects.

They wanted to be the first to reach Tang Hao.

“Hand over the shard now, brat!”

The Primeval Mountain sect leader brought at least a thousand people with him.

Broken Sword Mountain, the Hillrazer Sect... all of them arrived.

Tang Hao did not say anything. He rushed forward and slapped his palm.

The expression of the Primeval Mountain sect leader changed. He was shocked by Tang Hao's speed and instantly retreated.

Tang Hao continued to pursue him.

The Primeval Mountain sect leader was a powerful character who possessed incredible speed and powerful sorcery. However, his cultivation base was suppressed in the first level of the Void Realm, and he was unable to use many of his techniques.

He managed to retreat for about a zhang before Tang Hao caught up with him and slapped him.

He spat out a mouthful of blood and flew backward. He did not explode, but he was seriously injured, and his face was as pale as a sheet.

His eyes were wide open with shock.

'How can that kid be so physically strong? He's like a beast!'

Seeing that kid charge over with his hand ready to deliver another slap, the Primeval Mountain sect leader retreated in fear.

The people at the back watched with their mouths agape.

The Primeval Mountain sect leader, one of the most influential characters in the Ninth Continent, was defeated by a single slap.

They knew that it was because of the level restriction, but they were shocked nonetheless.

“Damn! That kid is savage!”

The other sect leaders were frightened when they saw that.

“Protect the sect leader!”

The people of Primeval Mountain rushed up to stop Tang Hao.

It would be very embarrassing if their sect leader was killed.

The first wave was the elders in the Golden Core and Nascent Soul states. With the level restriction, they were not a match for Tang Hao. Tang Hao sliced through them like slicing a melon.

“Don’t be too arrogant, you villain!”

After that were the prodigies with points of light emanating from their bodies. Most of them had two points, but some had three or even four.

Each point of light represented an unsealed chakra.

In the first level, those people were more powerful than the elders. Their combined attack was an awe-inspiring sight.

Tang Hao was not afraid at all when he saw that.

He looked around and grunted coldly. "A bunch of trash!"

"How arrogant! Kill him!"

The prodigies from Primeval Mountain were furious.

They were born into a prestigious family and had outstanding talent. Everyone looked up to them. No one had called them trash, much less a kid that appeared out of nowhere.

They unleashed their full power, and their qi auras became even more terrifying.

Beams of light of all colors surged over from all directions.

Tang Hao smirked mockingly. He lightly tapped his foot on the ground and brandished his qi aura. Points of light lit up in front of his chest one after another.

Then, a point of light lit up on each shoulder. There were five points of light in total.

"Five chakras! He unsealed five chakras!"

Everyone exclaimed in shock.

From the kid's terrifying display of strength, they could guess that the kid had unsealed five or even six chakras. However, they could not help but be shocked when they saw it with their eyes.

A month ago, that kid was only in the peak!

Unsealing five chakras in a month was simply inconceivable.