The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 898

"Unsealing five chakras in a month? Oh my god!"

"How did that kid do it?"

Everyone cried out in surprise and puzzlement.

Everyone knew that it was extremely difficult to unseal a chakra. Even the simpler first and second chakras required a lot of resources, not to mention the most difficult third chakra.

If a cultivator was unaffiliated, it would be impossible to unseal a chakra without a fortuitous encounter.

Breaking through five chakras in a month was something that they dared not think about. However, that brat in front of them had really done it.

"That's not it. He can't be so strong if he only unsealed five chakras. He must be holding back. He might have even unsealed six chakras!" Some people exclaimed.

"That can't be! The sixth chakra is so difficult to unseal. How is that possible?"

"Even if he hadn't unsealed the sixth chakra, that brat must have some other secret. Otherwise, he wouldn't be so strong!"

The sect leaders seemed to have noticed something.

Tang Hao brandished the qi auras from his five chakras. Violent winds swept around him, and his clothes fluttered. His eyes were as bright and terrifying as lightning.

He moved like a phantom past the wave of light and appeared in front of a young man.

"Die!" He said and slapped.

The young man was terrified. He wanted to dodge, but it was too late. He tried to block, but his strength could not match that of the slap.

Tang Hao's palm landed squarely on the person's chest.

Bang! That body exploded.

A two-chakra prodigy died just like that!

Tang Hao did not stop moving. He rushed toward the next person.

Bang! Bang! Bang! People kept exploding.

He was invincible like a tiger amid a flock of sheep. Even a three-chakra prodigy could only withstand Tang Hao's attacks for a short while before dying.

The young men began to feel fear after Tang Hao killed a dozen of them in a row. They began to retreat.

The terrifying power the kid displayed inspired despair, not to mention his brutal and efficient killing methods.

In front of him, the prodigies were like little lambs waiting to be slaughtered.

"Charge! It doesn't matter if you die. Keep going!" The Primeval Mountain sect leader roared angrily.

Before the six-chakra prodigies arrived, they could only try to stall Tang Hao by throwing bodies at him. There was no other way.

Soon, all the prodigies were killed, and the disciples charged forward. They were either in the latter or peak period of the State of Foundation Establishment.

"Go!"

The other sects could not hold back any longer. They sent out their men and joined in the assault.

The sects that had six-chakra prodigies were the most eager. They wanted to exhaust the kid so that their prodigies could kill him and seize the shard.

If the battle dragged on, more six-chakra prodigies would arrive.

The battle would become more chaotic, and they were not confident that they would emerge victoriously.

As the battle raged on, the people became more and more frightened. That kid had already killed so many people, but why was he still strong?

"That's too f*cking uncanny!"

Many people said in puzzlement.

"Get out of my way! Let me at him!"

Suddenly, a loud shout resounded throughout the entire area.

The surroundings suddenly became quiet. The people stopped charging and looked in the direction of that shout.

A young man with a bony face dressed in black walked out of the Broken Sword Mountain's formation. His qi aura was as sharp as a sword.

As he stepped forward, points of light lit up on his body. One, two... there were six points in total.

He was a six-chakra prodigy!

"That's Ximen Yidao. He's nothing but bad news!"

The other sects were all shocked.

Ximen Yidao, as one of the three greatest prodigies of Broken Sword Mountain, was a famous character. He was known for his powerful eye technique, which was especially formidable in the Void Realm.

The crowd subconsciously dispersed and made a path for him.

Tang Hao also stopped his killing. He turned to look at the approaching young man.

The two of them looked eye to eye, and invisible sparks flew out.

"You're not bad, kid. It won't be fair if we fight now, but I'm forced to kill you today. We should meet again some other time and have a fair fight," the black-clothed youth said.

Tang Hao immediately sneered. "Who do you think you are? What a boast!"

"I am Ximen Yidao of Broken Sword Mountain!" The black-clothed youth said coldly, "You must've used up a lot of strength, and you won't be a match for me. Killing you today will be no challenge at all."

Tang Hao could not help but roll his eyes.

That guy was too arrogant.

"You don't believe me? Then I'll let you experience Broken Sword Mountain's ultimate technique."

The black-clothed youth sauntered over. As he blinked his eyes, his pupils constricted and turned silver with streaks of sword qi.

Suddenly, his eyes opened wide and fired a stream of silver light, which turned into an endless stream of sword qi.

Tang Hao was not frightened. He grunted coldly, and a golden light burst out from his chest with the silhouette of the divine bone.

His qi aura was like a primordial beast.

Golden light burst out from his eyes.

Seeing that, everyone was shocked.

"What... What's that?"

"His qi aura has changed. What's going on?"

Everyone was puzzled.

"That's a bone! That guy fused with a ferocious beast's bone!"

Some people from the major factions recognized it.

"A ferocious beast's bone? No wonder, that's too freakish!" Everyone immediately understood.

Tang Hao stomped his foot and shot out explosively while preparing to throw a punch.

"Oh my god! Is he crazy? ! Is he planning to counter the ultimate technique of Broken Sword Mountain with his body?"

Everyone exclaimed in surprise.

Broken Sword Mountain was famous for its sword attacks. Even if that brat fused with a beast bone, he might not be able to block that Sword-Eye attack!

"You have a death wish!" The black-clothed young man sneered.

The gold and silver beams of light collided.

Boom!

A dazzling light erupted, and ripples of qi spread in all directions.

Everyone covered their eyes and cried out in shock. When they looked again, they were all stunned.

The scene in front of them was completely different from what they had expected.

The torrent of sword qi had been shattered. The golden figure continued to charge forward while Ximen Yidao retreated in panic and fired out beams of sword qi.

The golden figure shattered the sword qi as though they were twigs.

That kid continued to charge forward. He was unstoppable.

Eventually, Tang Hao punched Ximen Yidao in the chest, which caused his body to shoot out like a cannonball. Still in the air, his body exploded into bits.