

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 899

The surroundings were deathly silent.

All the people were in a daze. How did the prodigy of Broken Sword Mountain die so easily?

Just like the others, Ximen Yidao exploded in a single punch.

When they came to their senses, they collectively gasped.

How could a six-chakra prodigy lose to that kid?

Just how monstrous was that kid's strength?

What bone could it be?

Everyone was shocked. For a moment, no one dared to go forward.

Tang Hao looked around, grunted coldly, and charged toward the people from Broken Sword Mountain.

The people from Broken Sword Mountain panicked. Now that their only six-chakra prodigy was killed, the others were no match for him. Some of them turned pale-faced and began to run away.

"I'm warning, don't come over, brat... F\*ck! I might as well fight it out!"

"Hey, come over and help, all you bastards!"

It was a bloodbath.

The elders and elite disciples swarmed over, but they all exploded. Even the sect leader had to run away while cursing.

His old face was flushed red with embarrassment.

He was a Nascent Soul cultivator and one of the most powerful figures in the world, but he was losing to a little kid! That was the ultimate humiliation.

“Stop chasing me, you brat! Are you sure you want to burn this bridge?”

“Dammit, you’re still chasing me! Fine, I’ll fight it out!”

The sect leader eventually turned around. It was too embarrassing to run away while everyone else was watching!

He was about to fight that kid to the death, but when he saw that kid’s murderous qi aura and terrifying appearance, he cowered and continued to escape.

Eventually, Tang Hao caught up to him and dispatched him with a slap.

“Poor thing!”

The other sect leaders trembled and felt a chill down their spines.

Some of them even tried hiding in the crowd. They did not want to be defeated by a kid.

“Charge!”

Seeing that Broken Sword Mountain was defeated, the other sects began to make their move. Even if they could not kill him, they might be able to exhaust him.

Another six-chakra prodigy appeared after a while.

“I am Xie Tian of the Hillrazer Sect, and I am here to claim your life!”

It was a tall, handsome, and graceful person in a white robe. He must be an idol in the cultivation world.

He lifted his chin arrogantly.

He thought that Tang Hao must be exhausted after killing so many people, and it would be far too easy to kill him.

“It’s Xie Tian!”

There was a commotion in the crowd.

Everyone knew who Xie Tian was. He was one of the most promising disciples of the Hillrazer Sect, and his power was comparable to Ximen Yidao.

“He might stand a chance to kill that kid!”

“It’s possible! The Hillrazer Sect’s secret technique is quite powerful!”

Everyone discussed in hushed voices.

“Xie Tian?” Tang Hao was piqued.

His body flashed, and in the blink of an eye, he appeared in front of Xie Tian and punched.

Xie Tian turned pale with fright and retreated. At the same time, he roared and quickly performed a hand gesture.

The silhouette of a small mountain appeared above his head as he moved his fingers. It gradually became more solid, and it was surrounded by an unearthly mist.

“What’s that?”

Tang Hao was surprised.

“Hah! You’ve never seen that before, have you? This is the Hillrazer Sect’s secret technique. It can turn illusion into reality,” Xie Tian said smugly.

As he said that, he clapped his hands together, and the mountain began to crash down.

“Whatever secret technique you might have, I’ll blow it up with one punch!” Tang Hao shouted.

Then, he rooted his stance and threw a punch at the illusory mountain.

“Haha! You must have a death wish!”

Xie Tian burst into laughter.

He had never seen a person fight against the Hillrazer Sect's secret technique with their body. What an idiot!

Soon, he could not laugh anymore.

His eyes opened wide and nearly popped out of their sockets. His face contorted in extreme fear.

That filthy brat blocked the mountain with his body!

'Oh my god! Is he even human? He's a ferocious beast in the shape of a human!' He screamed in his heart.

He gritted his teeth and continuously poured qi into his technique.

Tang Hao howled, and the golden light on his chest suddenly grew in intensity. Channeling the full might of the divine bone, he punched at the mountain.

The mountain exploded into pieces and dissipated.

Xie Tian, on the other hand, spat out a mouthful of blood and staggered back.

His eyes were wide open, and he was completely stunned.

He was on the verge of a mental breakdown. He could believe that his secret technique was countered with a single punch.

The surrounding spectators were similarly in disbelief.

Countering the Hillrazer Sect's secret technique with one's body?

That was crazy!

After destroying Xie Tian with one punch, Tang Hao looked around smugly and shouted, "Any other prodigies want to step up? I'll deal with all of you in one shot!"

"Hah! What a boast!"

"You shameless villain!"

Figures jumped out from each of the major forces. Each of them had six points of light on their bodies.

"I, Fengbo Tao, shall deliver justice onto you, villain!"

The prodigy of the Rainmaker Tribe was the first to make a move. He jumped into the fray confidently.

"Ahh!"

In less than a minute, he let out a blood-curdling scream, and his head exploded.

“Damn! That kid is too savage!”

The other prodigies hesitated.

However, when they thought about it carefully, that kid must have been exhausted after killing so many people.

That kid was a supervillain. Anyone who killed him would be hailed a hero. Naturally, the young men could not resist the temptation of fame and glory.

Thinking of that, they enthusiastically rushed toward Tang Hao one after another.

“Don’t be too arrogant, you villain!”

“I’m your next opponent, villain!”

They rushed forth full of confidence, but they soon fell to the ground.

Everyone was shocked at first, but they gradually became desensitized.

No one in that sea of people made a sound. Everyone just stared at the scene with blank expressions.

Those were six-chakra prodigies, but that kid chopped them like chopping melons and vegetables.

The entire Ninth Continent would be in turmoil if news got out!