

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 924

“I’ll kill you someday, Qin!”

“F\*ck your ancestors, Qin!”

The people cursed as they ran away. The supervillain had caught up to them and had already started his killing spree.

With a simple slap, blood and gore splattered everywhere. It was so brutal that it made one’s hair stand on end.

The supervillain left a trail of blood in his wake.

The people in front of the fleeing group were terrified when they turned their heads and saw what happened. They gritted their teeth and ran even more desperately. Many of them had already died several times, and they did not want to die again.

“Oh my god! The supervillain is killing again!”

The atmosphere of panic gradually spread.

“Dammit! What did I do in my past life to deserve this punishment?”

They were also somewhat depressed.

How could that freak be real? His appearance had upended the entire Ninth Region, no, the entire Ninth Continent.

Tang Hao continued to kill without saying a word.

There was nothing to say anyway. All he wanted was to kill as many people as possible.

He had already lost count of his casualties.

Eventually, a dense group appeared on the horizon.

“Halt, villain! We, the Primeval Mountain Sect, are here to punish you on behalf of the heavens!”

“The Hillrazer Sect is here. Surrender and be captured!”

One by one, the major factions came.

Each of those groups had at least a thousand people. They swarmed over like dark clouds.

“The major factions here!”

The fleeing crowd stopped and cheered.

“You’ll pay the price, you villain!”

“You’re dead meat today!”

They turned to look at Tang Hao and cursed fiercely, venting the resentment and grievances in their hearts.

Tang Hao struck out and killed another person. Then, he lifted his head and glanced at the incoming swarm coldly.

His expression was cold and grave.

“Enough nonsense. Come and kill me if you can!” He said coldly.

“Don’t be too arrogant, you filthy brat! Fight me in real life if you dare! I’ll cut you up!”

“Right! I’ll smash you into bits with my seal!”

They were so angry that they stomped their feet.

Tang Hao’s gaze turned cold. He activated his Fleetfoot Stride and, in an instant, appeared in front of a person and lifted him up by the neck.

That person struggled with all his might. His face was flushed red.

Tang Hao looked at him mockingly. He tightened his grip, and that person exploded into a cloud of blood and gore.

“Oh my god!”

When everyone saw this, they trembled in fear and retreated in panic.

“The villain is becoming more and more savage and lawless. We must kill him to curb his arrogance.”

“That’s right! Kill him and bring peace to the Void Realm!”

The sect leaders roared loudly with righteous expressions.

However, they remained rooted where they were. They were waiting for someone else to attack first.

They knew that the kid was a ruthless killer. The first faction to launch an attack would suffer the heaviest casualties, and other factions would be able to take the opportunity to snatch the shard.

The best plan was to let others attack and exhaust that kid. Then, they would take advantage of the chaos to kill him and steal the shard.

However, if everyone thought of the same thing, then no one would attack first.

They waited and waited, but no one made a move.

For a moment, the atmosphere became a little awkward.

“Go ahead, you guys!”

“Dammit, weren’t you yelling the loudest earlier? You should be the one to go up first!”

The sect leaders started to argue in low voices.

Tang Hao rolled his eyes and said, "If you guys aren't coming, then I'm leaving!" As he said that, he turned around and was about to leave.

At that time, the prodigies could not hold it in any longer.

It was a good opportunity for them to make a name for themselves. They were not going to let that chance slip away.

"Let me fight him, Sect Leader!"

They volunteered themselves and jumped out from the crowd.

"Permission granted! Kill him and let everyone witness the might of Broken Sword Mountain!" The sect leader of Broken Sword Mountain waved his hand and shouted resolutely.

His gaze toward Tang Hao was filled with hatred.

No one else present hated the kid more than him. He was the sect leader of a major sect and an influential figure in the Ninth Continent, but he was killed by a kid in the awakening period. That was a great humiliation.

He wanted revenge.

Last time, the Broken Sword Mountain forces were almost wiped out. However, most of the prodigies including the most powerful ones had come this time. They would definitely be able to kill this kid and seize his shard.

He turned and gave a signal to the elders behind him. The elders wielded their qi and prepared to attack.

Once they seized the shard, it would definitely be another chaotic battle. The elders' mission was to escort the group of prodigies back to safety.

The other factions also made their move. They eyed Tang Hao like tigers eyeing their prey.

“The elites of Broken Sword Mountain shall fight you, Qin villain!”

A group of roughly sixty young men and women rushed out. They were all dressed in black, and their qi auras were sharp and awe-inspiring like swords.

All of them had points of light flickering on their bodies. Most of them had three or four, but some of them had five or six.

The three people who stood in front of the group had six lights each. One of them was Ximen Yidao, whom Tang Hao had fought last time.

The three people were the most outstanding prodigies in the current generation of Broken Sword Mountain. Each of them had unsealed six chakras.

Among the three people, the person in the middle had the most imposing qi aura. His expression was cold, and his long hair fluttered in the wind. His eyes were bursting with golden light as though they were miniature suns.

His eye technique was different from that of Ximen Yidao. Ximen Yidao practiced the Silver Dragon Sword-Eye technique, while that person practiced the Great Sun Sword-Eye technique, the supreme eye technique of Broken Sword Mountain.

The third person was a woman with a sharp sword qi emanating from her eyes.

“Let me go first. I want to take revenge today!”

Ximen Yidao rushed forward and shouted, “I was careless last time. This time, you won’t be so lucky. When I get serious, even I’m afraid of myself!”

Tang Hao rolled his eyes. He stomped his foot and shot out.

The divine bone in his chest trembled and emitted a dazzling golden light.

His qi aura suddenly expanded, turning him into a primordial beast.

Ximen Yidao roared, and his eyes suddenly widened. Silver sword qi gushed out in a torrent.

The sword qi coalesced into the shape of a silver dragon that bared its jaws at Tang Hao.

“The dragon coalesced! Yidao’s strength has improved greatly!”

The people from Broken Sword Mountain cheered.

“Haha! We might stand a chance!” The elders beamed with joy.

However, when they heard an explosion the next moment, they could not smile anymore. The golden light from the divine bone tore the silver dragon apart like a twig.

“What a useless technique. Get lost!”

Tang Hao roared and struck out with his palm, smashing one of the three great prodigies of Broken Sword Mountain into bits.