

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 946

“This can’t be!” Su Jiantao roared.

He bit the tip of his tongue and once again activated his flying sword.

Clang! Clang! Clang! Tang Hao and the sword exchanged several blows.

Tang Hao stepped forward and threw a punch with incomparable ferocity and aggression.

The sword was forced back again and again, and Su Jiantao’s body trembled as he spat out blood.

Clang!

After another attack, Su Jiantao spat out another mouthful of blood and fell backward.

The crowd was shocked by the frightening display.

Although both of them were outstanding figures of the younger generation, they were not on the same level at all. It was a one-sided fight. The kid from Martial Mountain could not fight back at all.

“Oh my, that’s too terrifying!” Jin Duoduo exclaimed. His face turned pale and his corpulent body was trembling.

“He lost! Senior Brother Su lost so miserably!” The disciples from Martial Mountain seemed dazed.

“It’s a good sword, but you’re not strong enough to use it!”

Tang Hao glanced coldly at Su Jiantao and picked up the sword from the ground.

“The sword belongs to me now!”

He channeled his qi into the sword and forcefully erased the previous qi signature on it.

“How dare you steal from Martial Mountain!” The elder shouted angrily.

“I’m taking it. What are you going to do about it?” Tang Hao scoffed and threw the sword into his pocket dimension.

“You have a death wish, you brat!”

The old man said angrily as he raised his hand and fired a beam of sword light.

Tang Hao ignored the elder as he dashed toward the cave entrance. He was running out of time, and he had to get out as soon as possible. Otherwise, when the latter period experts arrived, there was no chance to escape.

“Where do you think you’re going, you brat?”

The people around him roared.

Numerous figures jumped into the air and fired beams of light. Some people ran to the cave entrance to block Tang Hao’s exit.

“Kill him!”

“Kill that kid and we’ll split the loot!”

Everyone shouted and attacked. For a moment, beams of light illuminated the cave, and Artifacts flew everywhere.

“Get lost!”

Tang Hao roared and charged into the crowd. Every punch sent people flying backward while flying backward. Some cultivators in the State of Foundation Establishment instantly exploded into bits.

Blood splattered everywhere and dyed Tang Hao’s clothes red.

The thick smell of blood permeated the air.

Unlike the fake slaughter in the Void Realm, people actually died in the real world.

Tang Hao charged forward like a tiger, tearing apart the human wall in front of him as though it was tofu. When he encountered a middle period expert, he would change directions.

“Ahh!” “Ahh!” “Ahh!”

Screams resounded in the cave.

“This is a massacre!”

Many people's faces turned pale, and their hearts were filled with fear.

"Ahh!"

Another scream was heard. The head of a disciple of Martial Mountain was smashed to bits.

"Ahh!" The elder from Martial Mountain roared in sorrow and indignation. His eyes were bloodshot. "You are now an enemy of Martial Mountain, you brat! I swear that I'll kill you today!"

He roared furiously, bit the tip of his tongue, and activated his flying sword.

Swoosh!

The sword slashed toward Tang Hao like a lightning bolt.

There was no way to dodge this sword attack.

Tang Hao hastily blocked it. He was sent flying into a wall, then fell down.

"Kill him!"

In a frenzy, everyone activated their Artifacts and attacked.

Tang Hao's expression changed. He got up to his feet, dodged that wave of attacks, and continued to rush toward the exit.

“Out of my way!”

He roared and channeled the qi of his body into his feet. The divine bone in his chest kept trembling as he pushed his speed to the extreme. His eyes turned into those of a beast and emitted a violent aura.

He had to get out of the cave. Otherwise, he would die!

He poured all his strength into his arm and threw out a heavy punch.

Roar!

Rainbringer’s silhouette surged from his body. Wherever it passed, the people fell backward as though they were struck by lightning. Many of them exploded into a cloud of blood mist.

In an instant, the number of people in front of him decreased sharply. Only a row of people blocked him from the exit.

Tang Hao stomped his foot and shot out explosively.

The punch had intimidated everyone who saw it, and the people at the exit were shocked when they saw Tang Hao.

With their morale in tatters, Tang Hao easily tore them apart.

Tang Hao rushed out of the cave and ran wildly along the tunnel.

“Trash! All of you are trash!”

“Chase him down! Stop him!”

Angry roars came from the cave behind him. Following that, the people from the cave rushed out into the tunnel.

People were coming into the tunnel from outside after hearing the news. They were shocked when they met Tang Hao face-to-face.

The guy in front of them was covered in blood, and his qi aura made him look like a god of slaughter.

Many people wet their pants when they saw that.

“Oh my god! Where is this monster from?”

Tang Hao killed his way out and finally got out of the tunnel. He looked around him but did not head toward the small town. Instead, he went further into the mountain range.

He continuously channeled his qi into his footwork technique and pushed his speed to the limit.

When he was out of qi, he stuffed a handful of pills into his mouth and continued to run.

He ran for an entire day and night. When he was out of breath, he stopped to catch his breath.

He found a pool of water, washed his face, and changed his clothes.

He did not rest for long before he heard a sound coming from afar.

The pursuers had arrived!

Tang Hao stood up and continued to run.

He left the mountain range and entered a city. He changed his appearance, qi aura, and traveled through several cities.

He thought that he would be able to shake off his pursuers, but they were somehow always closely following behind him. Tang Hao realized that they had a way to track him.

“Dammit!”

Tang Hao realized that things were not looking good for him.

He checked himself and did not find anything wrong. There were many ways to track a person down in that world, and some were extremely concealed. It was not surprising that he could not find them.

He had no choice but to continue running.

At the same time, the news of the incident at Rainbow Mountain spread to other places.

The anonymous prodigy had appeared once again, snatched the elemental fire, and killed many people before escaping.

What was even more shocking was that the anonymous prodigy channeled the power of the elemental fire to unseal another chakra.

The Martial Mountain prodigy suffered a crushing defeat!

Countless Perfected Masters in the State of the Golden Core died!

Many people were dumbstruck when they heard the news.

The southern region was in an uproar.

“Gather the elders and follow me into battle! Avenge the deaths of our disciples!”

“Assemble, and we shall go and seize the treasures!”

The various sects and kingdoms mobilized their troops and headed toward Rainbow Mountain. Many unaffiliated cultivators also followed suit.

For a time, the southern region was in a state of turmoil.