The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 948

| "As expected, he's hiding among us. The kid is quite cunning!" |
|--|
| Those people turned their heads and looked at Tang Hao. To them, that kid was more alluring than a peerless beauty. |
| The group of barbarians prepared to attack. |
| At that moment, Tang Hao took the initiative and charged toward the barbarian that found him. |
| That guy must die! |
| Otherwise, he would not be able to escape no matter how hard he tried. |
| He activated the power of the divine bone, and golden light shot out of his eyes. Rainbringer's silhouette howled and rose into the sky. |
| The punch was as fast and powerful as lightning. In the blink of an eye, it arrived in front of his opponent. |
| The barbarian's expression turned into one of extreme shock. The momentum of the punch was like a primordial beast. |
| He could not dodge, so he could only raise his arms to block the punch. |
| Clang! |

| Surprisingly, the sound of striking against metal rang out when the punch landed. |
|--|
| The barbarian shot backward as though struck by lightning. At the same time, he spat out a mouthful of blood. |
| Both of his arms shattered from the impact. Only bloody stumps remained. |
| Everyone gasped in shock. They knew that the barbarians emphasized physical training, and their bodies could even withstand the attacks from Artifacts. However, that barbarian was gravely injured from a single punch. |
| Tang Hao rushed forward, intending to finish that person off. |
| The other barbarians charged forward. One of them had bright red skin, and his qi aura was as hot as lava. |
| He was in the middle period of the State of the Golden Core. |
| He threw a punch at Tang Hao. |
| The force of that punch was overwhelmingly domineering, and Tang Hao had no choice but to retreat. |
| With his current strength, he was no match for someone in the middle period of the State of the Golden Core. |
| "Where do you think you're going?" |

| The barbarian roared and chased after him. |
|--|
| Tang Hao turned around and ran away into the crowd again. |
| "He's over here! Kill him!" |
| "Ahh!" |
| Agonized screams and wails pierced the night sky. |
| If one looked from the sky, one could see a streak of golden light charging forward like lightning. Wherever it passed, figures flew backward, and bodies exploded one after another. |
| The thick smell of blood filled the dark night. |
| Tang Hao had lost count of how many people he had killed. The people kept on swarming toward him. |
| Any cultivator in the State of Foundation Establishment, whether they were in the peak or awakening period, was killed with a single punch. Even Golden Core cultivators were sent flying. |
| Very soon, he broke out of the encirclement and ran away. |
| "Give chase!" |
| The two groups of pursuers combined forces and chased after him. |

| After running for a while, he was intercepted again by another group of people in front of him. After another fierce battle, he broke out of the encirclement. |
|--|
| Tang Hao was starting to pant, and he began to slow down. |
| He was starting to be exhausted after a series of fierce battles. |
| The ball of elemental fire in his body that had been suppressed by the divine bone was also beginning to stir. That made his situation even worse. |
| "Haha! He's not going to last!" |
| His pursuers were delighted when they saw that, and they received a fresh boost of morale. |
| "No! I can't die here!" |
| Tang Hao gritted his teeth, took out a handful of pills from his pocket dimension, and stuffed them into his mouth. In an instant, he had almost fully recovered. |
| "F*ck! How did that kid become so energetic again?" |
| The pursuers cursed when they saw Tang Hao increase his speed again. |
| People continuously intercepted Tang Hao from the front. |
| The consecutive battles began to take a toll on Tang Hao's supply of pills. More and more experts arrived, and some were even in the latter period. The injuries on his body also increased. |

| His clothes were tattered and soaked in fresh blood. |
|--|
| "Who dares stand in my way!" He took a deep breath and roared. |
| His long hair fluttered in the wind, and his killing intent was as terrifying as a demon. |
| Still as ferocious as ever, he threw out punches and exploded one body after another. |
| Everyone was shocked that the kid managed to survive for so long, even when so many people were pursuing him. When they thought that he had reached his limit, he would suddenly be revitalized. |
| He was as tenacious as a cockroach. In fact, he seemed to become stronger as he fought. |
| Thousands of pursuers had already fallen. The blood that flowed had dyed the mountains red. |
| They were forced to admit that the kid was incredible. |
| One had to know that the kid was only in the awakening period and not a Golden Core. |
| "That kid is a monster!" |
| Many people lamented. |
| The night passed. |

| The sun was about to rise again when Tang Hao charged out of another encirclement. He was almost out of supplies. When he checked his pocket dimension, he only had a handful of rejuvenation pills and no qi recovery pills. |
|---|
| His heart sank. |
| He would die sooner or later. At the current rate, he might not even make it out of the mountain range. |
| He grabbed the healing pills, stuffed them into his mouth, and crunched them with his teeth. A hint of madness appeared in his eyes. |
| He was not going to give up until the very last moment. Even if he had to die, he would kill as many people as he could. |
| He sprinted for a while before he heard the cry of an eagle piercing through the sky. |
| A huge black eagle flew over, carrying many figures. The one in the lead was an old man with a terrifying qi aura. |
| He was in the State of the Nascent Soul! |
| Following that, groups of people riding different mounts came from other directions. |
| There were dozens of people in each group. At a glance, they were all in the middle or latter periods of the State of the Golden Core. Some of them were even Nascent Soul cultivators. |
| Those were the people from the major sects and kingdoms in the southern region. |

| They wanted to be the first to reach Tang Hao. |
|--|
| When they got close, they jumped down and rushed over. |
| The mount that flew the fastest was a silver falcon. A middle-aged man with a long beard and dressed in an ink-colored robe jumped down from it. He had an authoritative expression on his face. |
| "How dare you kill my son, you brat? You'll have to pay for your transgressions with your life!" |
| He roared sternly. His eyes were filled with hatred. |
| That person was the king of the Ye Kingdom. He was in the latter period of the State of the Golden Core. |
| He waved his hand, and a golden wheel shot out toward Tang Hao. |
| Accelerated by his latter period cultivation, the golden wheel's speed was extremely fast, while Tang Hao was already exhausted. After dodging a few times, he was struck and sent flying. |
| Urgh! |
| He spat out a mouthful of blood. |
| "Today I'm going to skin you alive!" |
| The king of the Ye Kingdom's expression was savage as he slashed Tang Hao with the golden wheel. |
| |

| Tang Hao was continuously sent flying, and numerous wounds appeared on his body. Fresh blood |
|--|
| dripped down his body, and his eyes were filled with fear. |

"That's almost enough, King Ye. Leave the rest to me!"

Another man in a dragon robe landed. He waved his hand and fired out a sword beam.

Tang Hao's body flashed, but he could not dodge it completely. The sword beam pierced through his shoulder, which sent him flying backward.