

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 952

Multiple streams of elemental fire gathered within Tang Hao's body. The cries of dragons and phoenixes could be heard as they charged toward his ninth chakra.

The divine light grew brighter and brighter. It was about to be unsealed.

'It's still not enough, just a little bit more!' Tang Hao roared in his heart.

Suddenly, a wave of golden flames surged out from within the cauldron. It transformed into an enormous golden crow and soared into the sky. In the next moment, it swooped down and turned into a man.

His entire body was shining with golden light, and his face was blurry.

"I am Taiyi. I have gathered the stars and crafted the cauldron, and this is the remnant of my soul. You are the nineteenth-generation cauldron keeper, and I shall help you."

As he spoke, he turned into a golden crow and rushed into Tang Hao's body.

Boom! Tang Hao's ninth chakra on the top of his head was suddenly unsealed, and a terrifying divine light burst out.

"He unsealed it!"

Everyone was completely stunned.

They witnessed the birth of a nine-chakra prodigy. It was a miracle.

Then, they revealed their killing intent.

If they let the nine-chakra prodigy thrive, that would be their undoing.

“Cripple him first! We can’t give him any chance to grow!”

“Heh! It’s not very often that we get to defeat a nine-chakra prodigy!”

Their gaze became sinister, and they prepared their qi for the next move.

At that moment, Tang Hao, who was sitting cross-legged on the ground, opened his eyes. Waves of flames surged out from his body, transforming into a golden crow, a fire phoenix, and many other exotic beasts that merged with the sea of fire.

The cauldron trembled. The black paint on it peeled off, revealing a dazzling golden light.

In the blink of an eye, the cauldron had changed from a small, disused black cauldron into a golden cauldron that emitted a divine aura.

“We shall aid you again, nineteenth generation cauldron keeper!”

The exotic beasts circled around the cauldron and rushed into Tang Hao’s body.

Tang Hao’s body trembled. His ink-black pupils suddenly shone with beams of light and flames of various colors.

“Kill him!”

“Cripple him!”

The other cultivators saw that the sea of fire disappeared. The Nascent Soul monsters acted together and fired out beams of light.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The beams of various colors rained down like raindrops.

Tang Hao looked around impassively. In the next moment, he raised his foot and stomped heavily. He used the momentum to dash forward while flames of all colors surged around his body.

He threw a punch and a beam of light dissipated.

He arrived in front of a Nascent Soul monster and waved his hand. The cauldron flew over, which Tang Hao grabbed and smashed down.

The defensive light barrier shattered, and the body of the cauldron smashed onto the Nascent Soul monster’s face.

His face caved in, and his body shot backward like a cannonball and into the mountain.

The mountain shook violently, and a cliff wall collapsed with a bang.

Everyone was stunned. When they came to their senses, they gasped collectively.

That Nascent Soul monster was sent flying by that kid's cauldron!

Tang Hao's figure flashed, appeared in front of another Nascent Soul monster, and smashed down again.

"Urgh!"

The Nascent Soul monster spat out a mouthful of blood and was sent flying backward. His skull was almost flattened.

The Nascent Soul monsters stopped moving. They were all shocked.

Taking the opportunity, Tang Hao's figure flashed multiple times, and he smashed them with the golden cauldron.

"Urgh!" "Urgh!" "Urgh!"

One by one, the Nascent Soul monsters spat out blood and were sent flying.

Everyone's minds went blank when they saw that. So many Nascent Soul monsters could not do anything to a kid in the awakening period!

"You wanted to kill me, right? Come on!"

Tang Hao roared as he swung the golden cauldron at the Nascent Soul monster from Broken Sword Mountain. He swung it from the left and from the right, and each blow was directed at his face.

The Nascent Soul monster's face contorted as he spat out blood continuously.

He was losing his mind!

He was a cultivator in the State of the Nascent Soul. Not only was he defeated by that kid in the Void Realm, but he was also being beaten up in real life.

"Argh!"

He roared, activated his sword, and attacked Tang Hao.

Tang Hao waved the cauldron and deflected the sword. Divine light burst forth from his eyes, and elemental flames of all colors surged around him. They morphed into the form of dragons and phoenixes with terrifying qi auras.

"So what if you're a Nascent Soul? Die!"

He roared, grabbed the cauldron with both his hands, and smashed down on the old man.

The Nascent Soul monster's eyes widened in fear. He tried to activate his sorcery to block the attack, but the attack could not be blocked at all. Each of the kid's attacks tore apart his defenses like dried twigs.

The cauldron smashed down, and the Nascent Soul monster's head exploded.

As his body disintegrated, a beam of light flew out and tried to escape.

"Where do you think you're going?"

Tang Hao reached out, and the elemental flames formed a giant hand. It grabbed the beam of light and squeezed it cruelly, which caused it to explode.

That was the end of a Nascent Soul monster!

The surroundings suddenly became terrifyingly quiet.

“Ol’ Xiao... is dead?”

The Nascent Soul monster from Primeval Mountain muttered with a dazed look on his face.

He could not believe that a Nascent Soul Perfected Master had actually died at the hands of that young kid.

Tang Hao’s figure flashed and charged towards the Nascent Soul monster from Primeval Mountain. He swung out repeatedly, and each of the attacks caused the old man to vomit blood and fly backward.

Everyone’s minds were black.

The scene was too shocking.

The person with the cauldron was practically invincible.

“Run!”

The Nascent Soul monster was thoroughly terrified. He retreated and fled in panic.

“Run away! That kid is inhuman!”

When everyone came to their senses, they cried out in panic and prepared to flee.

The kings of the Ye Kingdom and the Qing Kingdom were scared out of their wits. Their faces turned pale.

“Want to run away?”

Tang Hao grunted coldly and rushed out. In the blink of an eye, he closed in on the king of the Ye kingdom with the cauldron.

“Ah!”

The king of the Ye Kingdom only managed to scream for a split second before his head was smashed into a paste.

The king of the Qing Kingdom trembled and emptied his bladder.

He had never seen such a terrifying situation in his life.

“Don’t... don’t...”

He begged for mercy.

Tang Hao's expression was grim. He raised his hand, smashed the king of the Qing Kingdom with the cauldron, and caused him to vomit blood and fly backward. He deliberately restrained his power so that the king did not die in one hit.

He wanted revenge. If that guy stabbed him twice, he would return the favor tenfold and smash him twenty times.

He walked over and started smashing. Upon the twentieth strike, the king of the Qing Kingdom was reduced into a meat paste.

"All of you... don't think that you can escape!"

Tang Hao lifted his cauldron and looked all around him. He remembered everyone who had attacked him.

Those people trembled in fear and began to run away. Of course, they could not escape. Tang Hao caught up to each one of them and smashed them into mincemeat.

"Oh my god! That's too cruel!"

Those people who were fleeing turned their heads and almost wet their pants. At that moment, they wished that they grew more legs.

After killing the people around him, Tang Hao gave chase to those people and killed everyone he saw with the cauldron.

Those people also deserved to die!

The bodies exploded into a bloody mist when the cauldron struck them.

Everyone, no matter if they were in the State of Foundation Establishment, Golden Core, or Nascent Soul, fled desperately.

To them, that person was as terrifying as a nightmare.