

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 953

“Faster! Faster!”

In the sky, a flock of birds flew over. Each of those birds carried cultivators.

They looked anxious.

“That kid should have been dead by now! I wonder who managed to snatch his treasure?”

“Who cares? We’ll rob them anyway!”

They discussed as they rushed toward the scene.

They were still some distance away from Rainbow mountain. Despite setting off immediately after receiving the news, other people managed to be one step ahead of them.

Soon, they noticed an immensely dark cloud in front of them.

They were surprised and slowed down.

They thought that those people were chasing after that kid or someone who had snatched the treasure. However, when that group of people got closer, they were all dumbfounded.

Those people were fleeing in panic. They were not chasing anyone, but instead, they were being chased.

The streaks of light in front were Nascent Soul experts.

'Oh my god! What's going on?'

They were all confused.

How would a Nascent Soul expert, one of the most powerful people in the southern region, be running away from something?

There were dozens of them too!

"Run away!"

"What are you all waiting for, you idiots? That freak is gaining up on us!"

The fleeing crowd shouted as they passed by.

'That... freak?'

They could not understand what was going on. They remained rooted there, completely at a loss.

Soon, they saw a terrifying scene. In the mountain range in front of them, a beam of light rushed over. Wherever it passed, bodies exploded into clouds of blood mist.

They looked closely and saw that it was a young man holding a cauldron and surrounded by flames of all colors.

His long hair billowed in the wind as he rushed over. He carried the demeanor of a demon.

No one was a match for him. Anyone that stood in his way was smashed into bits.

“Oh my god!”

The group of people trembled and nearly wet their pants.

“It... it can't be that kid, right?” Someone said with much difficulty.

“Haha! That's not possible!”

The people around that person burst into laughter when they heard that.

How could someone in the awakening period be so powerful?

“It is that kid, you idiots! Who else could it be? That cauldron can crush a Nascent Soul monster!”

Someone who was passing by cursed at them before disappearing in a flash.

The group of people was stunned. In the next moment, their eyeballs almost popped out of their sockets.

“Quick, quick! Run!”

After coming to their senses, they turned around and joined the fleeing group.

Tang Hao killed countless people before stopping. He noticed that the power in his body was fading away. If he did not leave, it would be too late.

He ran for an unknown amount of time before he collapsed out of exhaustion.

The sky was already dark by then.

Around him was a barren valley.

After resting for a while, he walked around and found a pond to wash up.

He sat down by the pond and reflected upon his experience.

He had narrowly escaped death.

He looked at the cauldron in his hands and could not help but grin. That was really a supreme treasure. The effort spent in digging it up was all worth it.

Previously, he was wondering where he could find a suitable weapon. With the cauldron, he could put up a fight with whoever might find trouble with him.

Moreover, his cultivation had also greatly improved. He had unsealed nine chakras.

“After this, it’s time to break through to the State of the Golden Core!”

Tang Hao muttered ambitiously.

He fiddled with the cauldron for a while and was confused. The cauldron lit up for a while but was unresponsive otherwise.

“Dammit! What’s going on?”

Tang Hao panicked and knocked on the cauldron.

“Ahem! Hey, brat, what are you doing?”

An elderly voice was heard from within the cauldron.

Tang Hao remembered the voice was from the eighteenth-generation cauldron keeper. He was called Beifeng or something.

“Why am I not getting a reaction? Also, where’s my elemental fire?” Tang Hao asked.

“Ahem!”

The person coughed again. “Um... well... your elemental fire? It’s gone!”

“Gone? What do you mean it’s gone?” Tang Hao opened his eyes wide.

“It’s gone!” That person said impatiently, “We ate it, of course! There’s a price for awakening us!”

“You... ate it?”

Tang Hao’s head was spinning.

He was wailing in his heart. An incredibly precious ball of elemental fire, gone just like that!

“You’ll need another ball of elemental fire to activate the cauldron. Also, don’t think of ordering us around. Your cultivation base is too weak. You won’t be able to unleash the power of the cauldron by yourself.”

Tang Hao was instantly at a loss. Where was he going to find more elemental fire?

“Hey! What’s the name of this cauldron?”

“It’s the Myriad Constellations Cauldron. You’re the nineteenth-generation cauldron keeper. I hope that you won’t tarnish its reputation.” That was the last reaction that Tang Hao could elicit from the cauldron.

He sat where he was for a while. Then, he stood up.

“Never mind. I should go back. I’ll ask around if there’s elemental fire.”

He headed straight toward the south.

He was cleansed by so many types of elemental fire, and he was not worried that his pursuers might catch him by his scent or any other means.

It took him two days to return to Nanping City.

In the meantime, the news had spread throughout the southern region.

For a while, the entire southern region was in an uproar.

A nine-chakra prodigy was born. A supreme treasure appeared. Thousands of people died, including Nascent Soul monsters and many kings from the Hundred Kingdoms.

Every piece of news was shocking.

Everyone in the southern region was talking about it. Everyone knew that Nameless Qin was the supervillain.

“That Nameless Qin is a freak. He should be unrivaled in the southern region... no, the entire Ninth Continent!”

“I wonder how many people died in that battle? It was said that the blood flowed like a river!”

Everyone spoke of that person fearfully.

Martial Mountain, the Yue clan, the barbarian tribe, and almost all the major forces of the southern region went crazy. They mobilized their elite forces and searched day and night.

When Primeval Mountain and other major factions in the other regions entered the Void Realm, the news of the massacre spread as well.

“Nine... nine chakras? Another supreme treasure? F*ck!”

The man with the club could not close his mouth when he heard the news.

He thought that the kid was already a big enough freak, but he did not expect that he could do the same thing in real life.

The others had similar reactions when they heard the news.

A pessimistic atmosphere pervaded the air. Everyone in the Void Realm was once again in a state of panic.

Previously, that kid only had unsealed five chakras, but he had already defeated the most powerful opponents on the first level. Now that he had unsealed nine chakras, no one in the first level could stand in his way.

The news spread throughout the entire Ninth Continent through the Void Realm. The leaders of the various major factions were all dumbstruck.

The prodigies were also greatly shocked.

Previously, they believed that if they met that kid in the real world, they would be able to defeat him with their weapons. Now that he had obtained a supreme treasure, and not to mention his nine chakras, they could not fight him at all!

“He’s a freak!”

They were all somewhat depressed.

When the Broken Sword Mountain sect leader heard the news, he immediately spat out a mouthful of blood.

“Send a few elders to the southern region. I want that kid’s life. Bring his head back to me!”

He flipped over the table and roared angrily.