

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 957

Whoosh!

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Arrow after arrow flitted through the forest, seeking butts.

Anyone who got struck by an arrow let out an earth-shattering cry.

The elites and prodigies fell to the ground while clutching their butts. A few of them were struck by several arrows, and they were already foaming at their mouths.

“Charge!”

Whenever that happened, Lei Shou and the others would rush up excitedly while waving their maces, smash them within an inch of their lives, and tie them to the trees.

“This is awesome!”

“Haha! Why have I never thought of it?”

They laughed excitedly as they ganged up on yet another elite.

“Take it easy, don’t kill them!” Tang Hao reminded them.

It did not matter to him if any of those elites died, but the other herb gatherers would be in trouble.

“You’re amazing, Brother Mu!”

The herb gatherers gave Tang Hao a thumbs up.

Through physical training, the barbarians’ bodies were as tough as steel, and they could take hits from Artifacts. However, nothing in the world was perfect, and all their physical techniques had the same flaw, which was the area between their legs, including their butts.

Even though everyone knew about that, they had not considered attacking it.

After all, hitting below the belt was considered dishonorable.

Now that their lives were at stake, they could not care about honor. On the contrary, they admired Tang Hao’s quick thinking and ruthlessness.

“Let’s go! Onto the next one!”

Tang Hao waved his hand and led his people onward.

“All of you... How shameless!”

“Goddamned bastards!”

One after another, the elites fell.

That was utter humiliation! They were originally full of ambition and wanted to prove themselves in the trial, but in the end, they were defeated by a ragtag group of herb gatherers because of their butts.

How were they going to survive in the clan in the future?

“Look, that’s the guy who got defeated by a bunch of trash during the trial!”

Thinking about what other people might say of them, they felt that their future was bleak.

After busting another one, Tang Hao said, “That’s the forty-ninth one. We should be almost done!”

There were only a hundred elites in total, and they managed to defeat almost half of them. The other elites had already successfully traversed the trial area and went into the Sacred Halls. Not many people were left in the forest.

After circling around, they did not bump into anyone. They found a clearing and sat down.

The group of people was very excited as they discussed what had just happened.

“I’m going to take a leak!”

After sitting for a while, Tang Hao stood up and said.

He walked some distance away and headed straight toward the Sacred Hall. Soon, he saw a majestic temple made out of rock towering over him.

The three Sacred Halls were connected.

The first was the Hall of the Sacred Flame, followed by the Hall of Panaceas and the Hall of the Ancients. Each of them was bigger and more magnificent than the previous one.

In front of the Hall of the Sacred Flame, he could see the glow of fire from inside. He glanced inside the hall and saw a sea of fire.

Many figures were sitting cross-legged in the sea of fire, meditating and using the sacred fire to temper their bodies.

Some sat in the corridors, while others sat in the hall, depending on their strength. The closer to the center of the hall, the stronger they were.

Tang Hao took another few steps closer and sensed the qi inside. Instantly, he grinned happily.

The sacred flame was indeed elemental fire, and it emanated a more powerful qi aura than the green elemental fire from before.

He checked that there were no powerful figures in the hall before swaggering in.

Thud! Thud! Thud!

He knocked out each one of those meditating elites and threw them outside.

Then, he took out the Myriad Constellations Cauldron. Before he could activate it, the cauldron jumped out of his hands and flew to the center of the hall. Instantly, the sea of fire churned and roiled as it was sucked into the cauldron.

At the center of the sea of fire was a ball of golden fire. That was the seed of the elemental fire.

It began to tremble uneasily when the cauldron appeared, and it struggled against the strong suction force from the cauldron.

Eventually, it could not resist and was sucked in.

All of the flames were also drawn into the cauldron.

The cauldron seemed to have eaten its fill. It hovered back to Tang Hao slowly and unsteadily.

“This fire is not bad. If I’m not mistaken, it should be called the Zhurong golden flame. It’s a little better than the last one.” The voice of the eighteenth-generation cauldron keeper came from within.

Then, he went silent again.

Tang Hao put away the cauldron happily.

He was about to head into the next hall, but he stopped abruptly.

“Hmm, that cauldron looks pretty good. Oh? The pillar looks not bad too, and the rug is pretty good! Wow, even the table looks extraordinary. That decides it. I’m taking everything!”

He seemed to be possessed by the spirit of a Taoist master. Everything looked like treasure to him.

He rolled up his sleeves and began looting. All the furniture, including the cauldrons, tables, and chairs were stashed away. He even pried every tile of the Sacred Hall one by one.

In the blink of an eye, everything valuable in the hall was gone, as though it had been razed by a swarm of locusts.

Tang Hao dusted his hands and moved on to the next hall.

The Hall of Panaceas had a pool in the middle. In it was the essence of countless rare and precious medicinal herbs that the barbarian tribe had sought through the generations.

Soaking in the pool would greatly strengthen one's physical strength.

Tang Hao noticed the pool when he stepped into the Sacred Hall. The water was black, and it emitted a strong medicinal smell. A few people were sitting in it, and they opened their eyes when they heard the sound of footsteps.

They were stunned when they turned their heads.

'Who's that guy?'

Only the elite could pass through the Hall of the Sacred Flame. As far as they knew, they were the only ones.

Before they could react, Tang Hao pounced at them, knocked them out with his club, and tossed them out.

He came to the side of the pool and sniffed carefully. He identified a lot of medicinal herbs, all of which were rare.

He took out a few gourds and sucked up the pool water, not leaving a single drop behind.

Those gourds were storage tools that could hold a large amount of liquor or other liquids. Like the bags of holding, most stores in the city sold them.

After looting that hall, he continued forward and arrived at the Hall of the Ancients.

That was the largest and most magnificent hall. The ceiling was more than ten meters high, and there was a ten-meter tall golden statue erected in the middle of the hall.

“Wow, this one’s amazing. It’s plated in gold too!”

Tang Hao walked up to the statue and knocked on it. He was pleasantly surprised.

“It’s mine now!”

His eyes sparkled with greed.

He was thoroughly engrossed in looting. Anything that was not fastened or bolted would be looted.

“Heave ho! Heave ho!”

It took him a lot of effort to topple the statue and drag it into the magatama pocket world.

It was not going to fit in his pocket dimension.

“Phew!”

After it was done, Tang Hao breathed a sigh of relief and wiped his sweat off his forehead. It was exceptionally satisfying.

After a short rest, he stood up and continued to loot. There were many weapons in the hall laid out in rows. It was a dazzling sight.

Tang Hao was overjoyed. He picked up the weapons by the armful and stuffed them into his pocket dimension.

Of course, he was also very careful. He made sure that none of them carried qi signatures.

“The spear doesn’t seem to be here!”

Tang Hao was a little disappointed. He had been thinking about the spear forged from the supreme spiritual material found in Rainbow Mountain.

After looting the weapons, he began to pry the tiles.

After stashing away the last tile, Tang Hao dusted his hands and left.