

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 969

The robbers were stunned.

“Who... who are you? Do we know each other?”

They were confused.

‘Who’s that guy? I don’t remember ever meeting him!’

After thinking for a moment, one of them said, “Have we robbed you before?”

The young man in white nodded and smiled even more brilliantly.

The robbers were stunned again before they burst into laughter.

“Haha! What a coincidence!”

“Hahaha! How unlucky can you get to bump into us again!”

They were overjoyed. That guy must be really unlucky to encounter them twice.

“Yup! Quite unlucky!”

The young man in white laughed.

“Heh, that guy is laughing. Is he an idiot?”

They were even more amused. How could that guy look so happy when he was being robbed? They had never met someone like that before.

“Stop talking nonsense and hand over your belongings!”

One of the robbers walked up to the young man in white and shouted at him.

The young man in white did not say a word but continued to laugh.

“Why are you laughing? I’ll beat you up!” The robber was getting impatient. He pretended to punch the young man.

The young man in white gently raised his foot, took a step forward, and brandished his qi aura. The robber flew backward as if he had been struck by lightning.

He finally landed on the ground after flying for a full five meters.

The other robbers gasped, and their eyeballs bulged.

‘Oh no! If he can send someone flying with his qi aura, he’s a Golden Core expert!

‘If you’re a Golden Core, why did you pretend to be a Foundation Establishment newbie? Do you find it fun?’ They cursed in their hearts.

They sensed his qi aura, and their expressions changed.

“This... this is really uncanny, S... Senior Brother!”

One of the younger robbers stammered. His face had turned pale.

“Yea, really uncanny!”

The “Senior Brother” was not any better either. His legs were trembling violently.

They were so frightened that they almost wet their pants.

In their eyes, the seemingly amiable young man was incomparably terrifying.

That guy’s qi aura was different from that of a Golden Core cultivator. He should still be in the awakening period. However, only one person in the awakening period could achieve such a feat.

‘Dammit! Why is it that supervillain?’ They wailed in their hearts.

They would have stayed put if they had known that he was the supervillain!

“We can talk this out, friend. Let’s not get physical!” They pleaded.

The young man in white could not help but laugh. He rushed forward and knocked each of them unconscious. Then, he looted them clean, tossed them behind a bush, dusted his hands, and left.

Meanwhile, many people were gathered at a certain spot in the mountain.

In front of them was a tall ancient tree. The upper part was hidden in the clouds, and no one could tell how tall it was. Among the lush leaves and branches were fruits that looked like human hearts.

They were transparent like crystals. Each of them emitted a faint light.

Upon closer inspection, one could see that there were holes in each of those fruits. The ones on the lower branches had one or two holes, and the number of holes increased the higher up the tree they were.

That was the sublime fruit.

“Another nine-holed fruit is about to ripen this time. I wonder if anyone will be able to get it. It’ll be wasted if they don’t.”

“It’s hard to say. I heard that the last one was wasted. What a pity! This tree is the only one that can bear nine-holed fruits.”

Everyone discussed in hushed voices.

About three hours later, several fruits at the lowest branches suddenly bloomed with dazzling brilliance.

The fruits continued to light up from the bottom to the top. In only ten minutes, all the fruits on the tree were lit up.

“They’re ripe!”

The crowd burst into an uproar.

“Haha! I’ll be the first!”

A young man took the lead and charged forward. Four points of divine light lit up on his body. He was a four-chakra prodigy.

When he got close, he jumped up and reached toward a four-holed fruit.

He was still moving upward when his body suddenly slowed down as if he had encountered an invisible barrier.

“Ahh!” He bounced away from something and fell to the ground.

“Haha!”

Laughter burst out from all directions.

Despite being red with embarrassment, the person continued to jump.

Many people had also begun to charge forward to pick the sublime fruit that suited them.

Without exception, they all met with obstacles.

It turned out that the sublime tree was protected by multiple barriers that only cultivators in the awakening period could break through. Furthermore, the higher one scaled, the stronger the barriers.

It was difficult enough to pick a sublime fruit that corresponded to one's cultivation base. It was even harder to pick one that was beyond their level.

It took the cultivators a lot of effort before some of them managed to pick sublime fruits that suited them. They went away in satisfaction.

Those were the prodigies from small and medium-sized factions. The ones from the large sects had not made their move. They were looking around as though searching for something.

"Why aren't you guys going up? I'll help myself then!"

Shentu Meng shouted, stomped his feet, and charged forward.

Eight points of divine light lit up on his body.

"Oh my god! He's unsealed eight chakras!" The crowd exclaimed.

About a hundred meters away, he encountered a barrier.

He activated his divine ape bone, and his eyes shone with golden light. The barrier was torn open, and Shentu Meng reached out to grab an eight-holed sublime fruit.

After stashing the fruit away, he stepped on the tree trunk and continued to charge upward.

"That's not all I want. I want a nine-holed fruit too!" He roared loudly.

When he was about to reach the top, his body suddenly froze.

Bang! An invisible palm seemed to have pressed down on his body.

His body trembled, and he crashed heavily onto the ground.

He tried several times but failed each time.

“Haha! You’re not going to make it, you gorilla! Watch me!”

Nangong Lie made his move.

He easily picked an eight-holed fruit and continued to rush toward the top.

Bang!

He fell to the ground in a similar fashion.

The prodigies from the Hillrazer Sect, the Rainmaker Tribe, and the other major factions began to make their move. The crowd was surprised that there were so many eight-chakra prodigies.

They had picked eight-holed fruits and tried to take the nine-holed fruit, but none of them succeeded.

The higher up the tree they went, the stronger the resistance they met. It was hard enough for a nine-chakra prodigy to pick the nine-holed fruit, let alone an eight-chakra prodigy.

Finally, Dao Jiu made his move.

When he stood up, everyone around him cheered enthusiastically.

“Add oil, Dao Jiu!” The girls shrieked.

Dao Jiu flicked his sleeves, trying to look as carefree as he could.

“F\*ck! That guy is still so pretentious!” Nangong Lie and the others rolled their eyes.

Dao Jiu took a step forward, and points of divine light lit up on his body. Everyone was not surprised when they saw that he had eight points. After all, Nangong Lie and the others had also unsealed eight chakras.

The next moment, another point of light lit up.

Nine chakras!

He had unsealed nine chakras!