The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 970

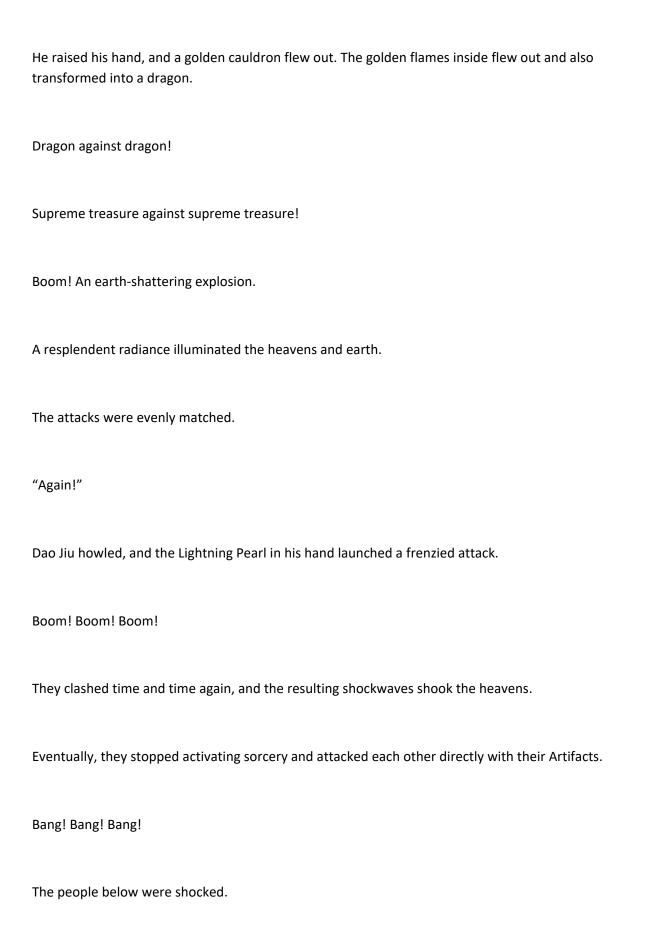
The crowd was silent for a moment. Everyone was in disbelief, including Nangong Lie and the others.
"I am the strongest!"
Dao Jiu turned around and looked around, seeing if anyone was going to challenge his claim.
He stomped his foot and shot up to the top of the tree.
If he could get the only nine-holed sublime fruit, he could cultivate the nine-chakra golden core.
That was, he could finally defeat that Qin guy and be the most powerful cultivator in the younger generation.
He should have been the Supreme, not that Nameless Qin guy!
Starlight shot out from his eyes as he brandished his qi aura. He broke through the barriers like a shooting star and reached out toward the nine-holed sublime fruit.
Everyone around him held their breaths.
At that moment, a figure walked out from the crowd. He was dressed in a white robe and had black hair He seemed quite carefree.
He raised his head and chuckled as he looked at the beam of light.

In the next moment, he stomped his foot and shot out toward the sky as well.
His speed was extremely fast. In an instant, he closed in on Dao Jiu and soon overtook him.
"Break!" He roared. His eyes emitted an overbearing golden light.
He tore with his hands, and the barrier instantly shattered. He reached out with his hand, and the nine-holed sublime fruit fell into his palm.
At that moment, everyone was stunned.
They raised their heads and stared blankly at the figure standing in mid-air.
Who was that person?
He had overtaken Dao Jiu and seized the nine-holed sublime fruit! Did it mean that he had unsealed nine chakras too?
How was that possible?
Everyone was in disbelief.
The prodigies from the large sects were also surprised.
"He really came!"

Following that, they became excited.
Dao Jiu stood stiffly in mid-air. He clenched his fists tightly, and his body trembled in anger. His face contorted maliciously as he gritted his teeth.
The sublime fruit was supposed to be his, but that bastard had snatched it.
"Nameless Qin!"
He roared at the sky with a crazy expression on his face.
"What? He's Nameless Qin?"
"Oh my god!"
The crowd was in an uproar.
They had all heard of the name Nameless Qin, but they had never thought that that person would also be a nine-chakra prodigy and be able to take on Dao Jiu.
It seemed that he was even more powerful than Dao Jiu.
Tang Hao grabbed the sublime fruit and cast a cold downward glance at Dao Jiu.
"I am the strongest!"



Purple lightning crackled on his body.
A purple pearl with a terrifying qi aura appeared in his hand. The moment it appeared, the clouds stirred and the sky darkened.
Without a doubt, it was a supreme treasure.
"What's that treasure?"
"Why isn't it the Primeval Flag? Did Dao Jiu find a better supreme treasure by himself? Oh my god, that sect has two supreme treasures!"
Everyone was shocked.
"F*ck! That freak!"
Nangong Lie, Shentu Meng, and others' expressions changed as they cursed inwardly.
They had also brought treasures, but those belonged to the sect.
Tang Hao stood in the air nonchalantly, "So what? You are ultimately not my match!"
"Don't be too sure of yourself. We'll see who's stronger after fighting," Dao Jiu shouted. "No matter what, you'll die today, and Sublime Mountain shall be your burial ground."
As he said that, his expression became mocking.





Dao Jiu's eyes were bloodshot.

"It's not yours anymore. Your lightning scripture, too. I want it!"

Tang Hao flashed and appeared in front of Dao Jiu. He grabbed Dao Jiu's head with his palm and activated the soul-searching technique.