

## 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!”

He made sure everyone heard each syllable clearly.

Hiss!

Everyone gasped in shock.

That guy actually said he was the strongest in front of Dao Jiu!

Before this, they would have laughed out loud and called that person a lunatic. However, they could not make a sound.

“Impossible! I’m the strongest!” Dao Jiu roared.

“You don’t know what I’ve done to make myself stronger! I’ve wandered through the desolate wastelands and nearly died before I met a fortuitous encounter. I unsealed the ninth chakra and received an ancient heritage.

“You have a supreme treasure, and so do I!

“You have elemental fire, but I have divine lightning!

“You have the Nirvana Sutra, and I have the Nine Heavens Lightning Scripture. I, Dao Jiu, will not lose to you!”

He shouted at the top of his lungs, and his qi aura flared.

Crackle! Crackle!

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.

“You didn’t expect it, did you? This event is nothing more than a trap, and you’re so foolish to take the bait!”

“Did you expect that I don’t know it’s a trap?” Tang Hao smirked coldly.

“If you know it, why did you come? That makes you even more foolish!” Dao Jiu sneered.

“If it’s a trap, I’ll just have to disarm it!” Tang Hao said calmly.

Dao Jiu was stunned and laughed out loud.

“Well said! Alright, I’d like to see how you’re going to disarm me!”

As he said that, his eyes opened and a purple light burst out.

The pearl in his hand trembled slightly and fired a bolt of lightning into the sky.

Dark clouds gathered in the sky. Lightning flashed and struck the pearl.

“Take this, Nameless Qin!” He roared

The lightning in the sky converged into a purple dragon and pounced toward Tang Hao.

Tang Hao remained unfazed against that attack.

He raised his hand, and a golden cauldron flew out. The golden flames inside flew out and also transformed into a dragon.

Dragon against dragon!

Supreme treasure against supreme treasure!

Boom! An earth-shattering explosion.

A resplendent radiance illuminated the heavens and earth.

The attacks were evenly matched.

“Again!”

Dao Jiu howled, and the Lightning Pearl in his hand launched a frenzied attack.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

They clashed time and time again, and the resulting shockwaves shook the heavens.

Eventually, they stopped activating sorcery and attacked each other directly with their Artifacts.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The people below were shocked.

Bang!

After another attack, the Lightning Pearl was sent flying. Dao Jiu grunted and his face turned pale.

He was already at his physical limit.

Tang Hao, on the other hand, remained imposing. He swung the golden cauldron with his hands and caused the Lightning Pearl to fly away repeatedly.

Bang!

Dao Jiu spat out a mouthful of blood after another attack.

“I told you, I am the strongest!”

Tang Hao roared and reached out to grab the Lightning Pearl.

The Lightning Pearl struggled violently in an attempt to break free.

“Behave!”

Tang Hao roared. He smashed it with the cauldron before throwing it inside.

“My... my supreme treasure!”

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.