

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 972

From the sublime tree, Tang Hao walked deeper into a valley in the mountains.

Many people were gathered at the valley entrance. There was an ancient tree in the middle of the valley.

The ancient tree was only three or four meters tall. Its branches and leaves were sparse.

People were sitting under the tree in a circle. They were meditating with their eyes closed as if they were thinking of something.

The people at the valley entrance turned around and looked at where the sublime tree was.

“Why is it so quiet there?”

“Ha, those whelps must be tired from fighting!”

Everyone discussed and did not think much of it.

There had been quite a big commotion, but that was because so many prodigies were gathered there. They must be fighting over who gets to claim the sublime fruit.

After discussing for a while, they looked toward the valley impatiently.

“They’re really taking their time!”

“Yeah, they’re so inconsiderate. They shouldn’t be hogging it for so long!”

They muttered unhappily.

However, they had no choice but to sit down and wait.

Suddenly, they saw a young man walking up the path.

Everyone was surprised at first, then they shouted, “Remember to queue up, young man!”

“Queue up?”

The young man seemed surprised.

“Of course! Can’t you see that we are all queuing up? This place is first come, first served!” A middle-aged man yelled.

“That’s right, young man. There are rules here!”

The middle-aged and old men began to criticize him.

The cultivators queuing up for the epiphany tree were usually in the State of the Golden Core, so the youngest among them were already in their forties.

Tang Hao was silent for a moment before saying, "But... I'm in a hurry!"

"You're in a hurry? Damn, everyone here is in a hurry, but we're still queuing up! You have to follow the rules, young man! Also, why are you in a hurry?" The middle-aged man sneered.

"Don't lie, kid!"

"I'm in a hurry, really!" Tang Hao said again.

"Are you deaf, kid? Don't you understand what I said about queuing up? Are you asking for a beating?"

The middle-aged man stood up and rolled up his sleeves.

"Hahaha! Let's teach that kid a lesson! We'll make sure that he remembers to abide by the rules next time!"

"The kid is amusing! He thinks that everyone has to serve his whims!"

Everyone laughed and jeered.

Tang Hao grinned and laughed, "If you're not going to let me go first, then I won't be showing any mercy."

When everyone heard that, they were all stunned. Then, they burst into laughter.

"Haha! This kid is a riot! He even said that he won't show us any mercy!"

"Alright, kid, I'm waiting! Show us what you've got!"

They treated Tang Hao as a joke.

That kid was only in his early twenties, but he said that he would show those Golden Core cultivators no mercy. They thought that he was brain-damaged.

Tang Hao grinned even more happily. He took a small step forward and brandished his qi aura. The waves of qi crashed forth like a tsunami.

The wind whipped up the dust and battered their faces.

They widened their eyes and looked at Tang Hao in disbelief.

'That kid is actually a Golden Core?

'What's with the imposing qi aura? Why doesn't it feel like a normal golden core?'

They were completely dumbfounded.

“Sigh, it’s not that I don’t want to follow the rules, but I’m really in a hurry. Sorry to trouble all of you!”

Tang Hao muttered, took out the cauldron, and swung it.

Bang! The middle-aged man wailed and flew away.

Biu!

Soon, he was nothing but a glint in the sky.

Hiss!

Everyone gasped in shock.

What kind of brutish strength was that? That cauldron swing sent that guy flying so far away.

“Hmm, you should fly away too!”

Tang Hao swung the cauldron again, and another middle-aged man flew away.

“F*ck your mother!”

The cursing of the uncle could be heard. Soon, he disappeared into the sky.

“Damn! He’s in the middle period of the State of the Golden Core!”

Everyone was shocked.

The first one that was sent flying was only in his early period, but the second one was in the middle period. He did not offer any resistance to the attack.

“Oh my god! He’s an old monster!”

“That must be the case!”

Everyone panicked and hurriedly stood up. They looked at Tang Hao with respect and fear in their eyes.

They thought that Tang Hao must be an old monster who liked to pretend to be a young man. He must be in either the peak of the State of the Golden Core or in the State of the Nascent Soul.

A fawning smile appeared on their faces.

“Ah haha! Sorry, Senior! Please forgive us for not recognizing you!”

“That’s right! We shouldn’t let our senior wait!”

They bowed and made way for Tang Hao.

“Get up and scram! Senior has arrived!”

They shouted at the few people sitting under the tree, shooing one of them away before inviting Tang Hao to sit down.

“I’ll help myself then!” Tang Hao said with a smile.

“Please, please do, Senior!”

The group of people hurriedly waved their hands.

They waved their hands in panic, in case the senior got unhappy and sent all of them flying.

Their bones would probably shatter if they were hit by that cauldron!

Just thinking about it made them shiver.

“Thank you!”

Tang Hao sat down with a smile.

As soon as he sat down, he noticed that there was something unusual. The ancient tree behind him emitted a calming aura. He closed his eyes and soon entered a tranquil state of mind.

“This is a really good thing! Those old guys really spared no expense.”

Tang Hao muttered as his eyes glinted slyly.

However, he was not in a hurry. After getting used to it, he held the Shard of the Great Path in his palm and began to comprehend it.

Meanwhile, the sect leaders were waiting quite far away from the mountain range.

They were getting impatient and kept looking in that direction.

“Something’s amiss. Why do I feel uneasy?” The Primeval Mountain sect leader said.

Suddenly, he felt an ominous premonition.

“Heh, you worry too much! We’ve sent so many people and given them so many supreme treasures. That kid is dead for sure.”

“That’s right. Why are you worrying? There won’t be a problem!”

The others said.

They were not worried at all. They had given their disciples all the supreme treasures for that battle. It would be ridiculous if they could not win.

A while later, they saw a crowd of people running out of the mountain range. They were shouting in panic as they ran.

The sect leaders were shocked. When they listened carefully to what the people were shouting, they were dumbstruck.

The kid had wiped out and captured all the prodigies!

He had also succeeded in breaking through and cultivated a nine-chakra golden core!

The Nascent Soul monsters looked at each other in utter shock.