The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 974

"How... how is that possible?"

A Nascent Soul monster came to their senses after a long time.

How could all the prodigies and all the supreme treasures fail?

How could that kid succeed in breaking through?

Were those prodigies idiots to watch him break through without doing anything?

He could not believe it at all.

"That's impossible!" The Primeval Mountain sect leader could not believe it either. He knew that Dao Jiu had a fortuitous encounter and had already made a breakthrough. He might not be able to win by himself, but there were so many prodigies on his side. How could he possibly fail?

"I don't believe it!"

He shouted loudly and dashed out. In the blink of an eye, he caught a person among the fleeing crowd and interrogated him.

The other Nascent Soul monsters also rushed out and caught one person each for interrogation. Some ruthless ones used soul-searching methods.

"Nameless Qin!"

Gu Jianzi roared crazily after going through a person's memories. He had never been so angry before.

The prodigies of his Broken Sword Mountain were all dead!

"Ahhh!"

He howled with a ferocious expression.

The other Nascent Soul monsters were also shocked after looking through the memory.

Everything was real. It was not their prodigies' fault for not being able to stop that freak!

"Quick! Activate the formation! We can't let that kid escape!"

"We'll kill that villain today!"

More than ten figures leaped into the sky and fired out beams of light.

Soon, an incomparably huge light barrier enveloped the entire mountain range.

Following that, they used a tracking Artifact to determine Tang Hao's location.

"He's over there!"

They looked in the direction of the epiphany tree.

"Very well, kid. You have the leisure to meditate at this juncture! Let's go!"

The figures tore through the air as they rushed toward the epiphany tree.

A moment later, they descended upon the valley.

At that moment, the Golden Core cultivators were looking at the light barrier in the sky in confusion and discussing what was going on. They were stunned when they saw the people coming.

Then, their faces turned pale.

All of them were Nascent Soul monsters!

Their eyes opened wide when they took a closer look.

"That... that seems to be the sect leader of Primeval Mountain..."

"That... seems to be the patriarch of the Di family ... "

They were extremely shocked.

Those were the most influential figures in the Ninth Continent!

Other than those famous figures, there were many figures whom they could not name. However, they could tell from their qi auras that they were almost very important.

"What... What's going on? Why did so many important figures appear together?"

They were extremely terrified.

"Don't tell me that... they're here to deal with that senior?" Someone said in a trembling voice.

Everyone was startled and looked into the valley.

"No... it can't be!"

"That senior ... who is he?"

They were extremely shocked. That person must also be very influential for so many major figures to chase after him!

The other people who were sitting under the epiphany tree opened their eyes and stood up in panic. Only that senior remained seated with his eyes closed in meditation.

That scene further confirmed their thoughts.

"He must be a peerless figure!"

"How high his attainment must be!"

Those people could not help but exclaim in admiration.

How could he remain so composed when facing so many powerful figures?

They retreated far away to observe.

Those figures leaped into the sky, spread out, and surrounded the valley. Terrifying qi auras erupted from their bodies and transformed into light pillars.

They were bursting with killing intent.

That was especially so for Gu Jianzi, whose entire body was trembling, and his eyes were brimming with hatred.

"You damned brat, you killed an elder of Broken Sword Mountain and my prodigies. This grudge is irreconcilable! Today, I will cut you into a thousand pieces, extract your soul, and burn it in a cauldron!"

As he spoke, his eyes opened wide, and they shone with resplendent golden light.

Sword qi surged in his eyes, and he was about to shoot it.

The other Nascent Soul monsters secretly prepared their qi for an attack.

In their previous deal, the prodigies who contributed the most would receive the most loot. Now that all the prodigies had failed, they could not hold up to the deal.

Faced with the temptation of so many treasures, it was hard to say if they would not turn on each other.

At the same time, they also had to be on guard. They were afraid that Gu Jianzi would kill that kid in a fit of rage.

If they really killed him, the dark gold shards would be gone. Moreover, he had taken hostage of their prodigies!

At that moment, under the epiphany tree, Tang Hao opened his eyes and looked around with a calm expression.

"If anyone dares to make a move, they'll all die. Their lives are in my hands. Feel free to make your move if you don't want them anymore," Tang Hao said coldly.

"You're not going to threaten me, you damned brat. All my prodigies are dead!" Gu Jianzi roared angrily.

The sword qi in his eyes became more and more intense.

Tang Hao did not look at him. He said to the other Nascent Soul monsters, "It's the same if he attacks. All of them will die!"

Those people were shocked when they heard that.

"You're not going to fool me that easily, you brat!"

"We're not going to yield that easily, Qin!"

They cursed fiercely, feeling humiliated.

They were the leaders of the major factions in the Ninth Continent, but now, a brat was threatening them.

Even though they were cursing, they could not help but waver.

At that moment, Tang Hao waved his hand, and a person appeared in his palm. He was tall and sturdy and was none other than Shentu Meng.

"Are you sure you don't want him anymore? Then I'll kill him first!"

As he spoke, he took out the Greenfrost Sword and held it at Shentu Meng's throat.

"Sigh, poor gorilla! No one wants you anymore. You're better off dead," he lamented.

The sect leader of Treasure Trove Mountain was livid when he saw that.

That despicable brat!

The next second, his expression changed, and he hurriedly shouted, "Don't, don't! You damned... I mean, young man, we'll talk it out. Let's not get violent."

As he said that, he squeezed out a smile on his face, which looked uglier than crying.

He did not want to take the risk. Treasure Trove Mountain had spent countless resources to nurture those prodigies. They represented the sect's future.

If those prodigies died, Treasure Trove Mountain would suffer greatly. It would take decades or even centuries to recover.

He did not want to consider the consequences.

"How can you be like that? Are you still a man? Do you have a spine?"

The other Nascent Soul monsters cursed indignantly.

Tang Hao stuffed Shentu Meng back into the magatama pocket world and pulled out another person. It was Dao Jiu.

"Sigh! I pity you, Dao guy. You fought so hard for Primeval Mountain, but your sect leader doesn't want you anymore. Poor thing! You'd better go to hell!"

As he spoke, he raised the Greenfrost Sword.

"F*ck your mother!"

The Primeval Mountain sect leader could not help but curse.

"Stop! Stop!" He shouted anxiously.

That was a nine-chakra prodigy with a supreme cultivation technique! It would be a great loss to the sect if he died.

"Don't, Qin! Let's talk it out! Stop it, Gu Jian!"

He hurriedly stood in front of Gu Jianzi.

The other Nascent Soul monsters also stood in Gu Jianzi's path.

"That's more like it!"

Tang Hao smiled casually. He took out a few talismans, tossed them some distance away, and activated an alarm formation.

"You'll know what happens if you cross that line!"

He shouted coldly, closed his eyes, and started to meditate again.