## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 975

"That kid is too despicable!"

"I want to slap him to death!"

The Nascent Soul monsters surrounded the valley. They were angry and frustrated as they stared at each other.

That kid was sitting in front of them and meditating, but they were helpless about it.

"Don't stand in my way! I want to kill him!" Gu Jianzi roared crazily.

"Don't be rash, Gu Jian! We still have plenty of opportunities to kill him in the future!"

The other Nascent soul monsters hurriedly stopped him.

The Golden Core cultivators watching the fight were dumbstruck.

"Am I dreaming?"

Someone even slapped himself to check if he was dreaming. The scene in front of him was too surreal.

How could so many powerful figures be helpless against one person?

What made them even more shocked was that the person was not a senior but an actual young man.

Not only was that young man already in the State of the Golden Core, but he was also audacious enough to abduct all the prodigies from the various factions. Even Dao Jiu and Shentu Meng were captured.

"His surname is Qin? Could he be Nameless Qin?"

Some of the Golden Core cultivators had a realization.

Previously, the name of Nameless Qin had sent shockwaves around the Ninth Continent several times. Many major factions had issued bounties on that person.

"That guy is amazing!" A middle-aged man lamented and looked into the valley admiringly.

"Yeah, he's amazing!" The other people also lamented.

They had never figured out why Nameless Qin was wanted by so many factions. Now that they had witnessed his brazen deeds, they were completely convinced.

That guy was truly peerless for remaining calm and collected despite facing so many factions!

"What are you looking at? Hurry up and get lost!"

The Nascent Soul monsters noticed the onlookers and became angry from embarrassment.

The Golden Core cultivators were startled and hurriedly retreated.

After that, the Nascent Soul monsters and Tang Hao were caught in a standoff.

One day passed...

Two days passed...

The formation that had enveloped the mountain range was withdrawn. Reinforcements from the various factions arrived and positioned themselves all around the mountain.

The news quickly spread and stunned the central region.

Many people could not believe it when they heard of it.

"F\*ck! Is that person for real? He abducted so many prodigies and is in a standoff with all those old monsters at Sublime Mountain? Stop joking!"

As the news continued to spread and they saw the movements of the major factions with their own eyes, they had no choice but to believe it.

The name Nameless Qin became known to everyone in the central region.

Nameless Qin had cultivated a nine-chakra golden core, easily defeated Dao Jiu, the number one prodigy, and held out against a group of Nascent Soul monsters. Each of those deeds shocked anyone who heard them.

They also found out about what Nameless Qin did in the southern region.

"He's a monster!"

"No prodigy in the central region is a match for him. What a shame!"

Everyone was astonished.

"Let's go! I heard that the guy is still meditating on Sublime Mountain. Let's go and watch the show."

Countless people set off toward Sublime Mountain.

That small mountain had suddenly become the focal point of the entire central region.

Everyone was eager to find out if Nameless Qin could successfully escape or be killed by those Nascent Soul monsters.

Every day, horse carriages would speed toward the mountain, and people would fly over in the sky.

As more and more people gathered, the old monsters became more and more impatient. Their humiliation would only increase as time passed.

Tang Hao sat in the valley, not moving.

He wrapped his hands around the ancient bronze shard and placed it in front of him.

The shard was covered in mysterious patterns. From time to time, a weak light would shine and flow along the patterns.

At that moment, he was in the middle of a starry sky.

In front of him, stars were born and were extinguished.

Tang Hao looked at it for a long time. He seemed to have understood something, but he could not tell exactly what it was. That sensation was extremely mysterious.

After a long time, the scene changed. He sat by a river and watched it flow endlessly.

The scene changed again. He was back in the mortal world, observing the cycle of life and death.

He caught glimpses of the Great Path, but he could not seem to follow it. Perhaps the shard was too small.

The scene changed one final time, and he found himself on a grassland.

At first, the grass was green and thriving, but when the winter wind came, the grass began to wither.

When spring arrived again, the grass began to grow once more.

The cycle continued...

"Is this the Path of Life and Death?"

As Tang Hao watched, he gradually came to a realization.

Just like that, a total of seven days passed.

"We can't wait any longer! When will it end?" Said the sect leader of Treasure Trove Mountain.

"That's right. If he continues to sit there, should we wait along with him too?"

The Nascent Soul monsters were getting impatient.

"Hah!" Gu Jianzi sneered. "As far as I know, one would need a few months if not years to comprehend the knowledge from a Shard of the Great Path!"

"What? Years? It can't be that long!"

"That's why I've been telling you that we should kill him and end this menace once and for all. I don't believe that he can move faster than my sword," Gu Jianzi said.

"Besides, he's meditating right now. He won't have time to react."

"Uh..."

Everyone hesitated.

They were reluctant to part with the dark gold shard. Also, they were afraid that something might happen.

"Let's wait for another three days. If there's still no movement in three days, let's do it!" The sect leader of Treasure Trove Mountain said.

"Then let's wait for three days!" Everyone agreed.

The next three days passed in the blink of an eye. Tang Hao was still sitting under the epiphany tree.

"We have no choice but to kill him!"

"Remember not to damage his soul. He has a lot of good stuff in his head!"

Gu Jianzi stood up and sneered disdainfully. "Don't worry. I've never failed!"

His cultivation was suppressed in the Void Realm. Now that they were in the real world, slaughtering the kid would be as easy as slaughtering a chicken.

He opened his eyes. Qi surged out from his eyes and condensed into a golden qi sword.

Hum!

The qi sword vibrated and shot out into the valley.

The other Nascent Soul monsters were extremely anxious. If that kid could react, everything would be over.

In the blink of an eye, the qi sword was already in front of the epiphany tree and triggered the alarm formation, causing an ear-piercing screech.

Then, the qi sword continued forward and stabbed towards Tang Hao's chest.

"He's done it!"

Seeing that, the Nascent Soul monsters became excited. They secretly channeled their qi and prepared to rush forward and save their disciples.

At that moment, Tang Hao's eyes trembled and opened.

There was something uncanny in his eyes. One of them was brimming with death, while the other was full of vitality.

He looked calmly at the approaching qi sword and lifted a finger.

A translucent ripple appeared on his fingertip, indicating a mysterious power.

Everyone was shocked at first. Then, they could not help but laugh. Was he going to counter a qi sword from a Nascent Soul monster with only a finger?

In the next moment, their laughs froze on their faces.

The finger had stopped the qi sword, which slowly dissipated.

Their eyes were wide open, and they were almost overwhelmed with shock.

How could a mere Golden Core cultivator stop the qi sword of a Nascent Soul master with only one finger?

That... was too absurd!