The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 976

"How could it be like that?" Gu Jianzi was stunned. He had used his full power in that sword attack. How could that kid block It? "Look, everything's withered! What's going on?" "Ahh! My epiphany tree!" The Nascent Soul monsters cried out in surprise, and the sect leader of Treasure Trove Mountain cried out in pain. All the plants in the valley had withered, including the epiphany tree. However, that tree was a spirit tree, so it had not completely withered away. "Did... that kid do this? Did he succeed in gaining an epiphany?" "Impossible! How could it be so fast?" They stared at Tang Hao unblinkingly. Tang Hao flicked his sleeves and stood up. His expression was calm, as though he was still immersed in the meditative state. He gently lifted his foot and took a step forward. Wherever his foot landed, a translucent ripple spread out. The withered grass around his foot regained its vitality and became green again. As he continued to step forward, the withered grass in the valley was completely resurrected. Hiss! Seeing that, all the Nascent Soul monsters could not help but gasp in shock. Life and death in every step! That power could be said as miraculous! "He really gained an epiphany!" "That is the Path of Life and Death!"

They were aghast and looked at Tang Hao as if he were some kind of monster.

How did that kid gain an epiphany in only ten days? It was a miraculous Path technique too!

"So what about it? You're still going to die!"

Gu Jianzi's face contorted malevolently.

"Die!" He roared and activated his eye technique. His eyes shone like a pair of small suns, and countless gi swords surged forward.

"Are you crazy?"

The other Nascent Soul monsters turned pale with fright.

However, it was already too late to stop him.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The dense qi swords tore through the air and rained down on Tang Hao.

Tang Hao raised his head and glanced at the attack. His expression was still as calm as ever.

He raised his hand again and pointed with a finger.

The epiphany tree behind him rapidly withered. Its trunk shriveled as its life force was sucked out.

All the plants in a thousand-meter radius died.

The life force converged at his fingertip and turned into the power of annihilation.

The closest qi sword to him dissipated, then another.

As he pointed his finger around him, the qi swords dissipated without making a sound.

The Nascent Soul monsters began to panic when they saw that scene.

That kid was only in the State of the Golden Core, but he could exchange attacks with a Nascent Soul cultivator! He was a monster!

They would attack him too, if not that their best disciples were in his hands.

They could not let that monster live!

Tang Hao pointed again, and the last qi sword dissipated.

Gu Jianzi was stunned for a long time. Suddenly, he roared and was about to attack again.

Tang Hao glanced at the other Nascent Soul monsters and said, "I'm going to start killing. For every qi sword directed at me, I'll kill one person."

The Nascent soul monsters were shocked and rushed out to stop Gu Jianzi.

"Calm down, Brother Gu Jian! Don't be rash!"

They tried to coax him.

"Get lost!" Gu Jianzi struggled with all his might, but he could not fight against the combined might of the other Nascent Soul monsters.

"That's more like it!" Tang Hao sneered.

After a pause, he said, "I will return your disciples to you in good condition. Of course, the supreme treasures too, but you have to let me go. After I leave the mountain, I'll return you your supreme treasures. Then, I'll release the people in batches.

"If I find out that anyone is tailing me, I won't hesitate to kill a few of them."

The expressions of the Nascent Soul monsters changed.

If that were the case, all their efforts would be in vain.

"No, you'll have to give us something in return. That supreme treasure, or maybe the Nirvana Sutra or Fleetfoot Stride!" The sect leader of Treasure Trove Mountain said.

"Forget about it then!" Tang Hao said brusquely.

"You..." The sect leader's face was scrunched up in anger.

That kid was too arrogant!

"What should we do?"

They began to discuss.

"Sigh! What else can we do? We'll have to let him go for now. There'll be chances for us to capture him in the future. If our prodigies die, we're finished," Fengbo Ye said.

"That's right!" The patriarch of the Di family agreed.

His grandchildren were among the prodigies. He could not afford to take the risk.

"Alright, that settles it!"

They all agreed to that solution.

"Get lost then, you filthy brat! If I find out that they're injured in any way, I'll chase you to the ends of the earth."

The sect leader of Treasure Trove Mountain waved his hand and said resentfully.

"See you later!"

Tang Hao cupped his fists and walked out slowly.

A group of old monsters followed behind him with extremely unpleasant expressions on their faces.

The sky outside the mountain range was filled with people. When they saw the group of people walking out, they all exclaimed in surprise.

"They're coming out! Eh? Why Is it a young man? Might he be... Nameless Qin?"

"That has to be it. Look at his outstanding appearance!"

The people began to praise him.

Many people admired Nameless Qin, especially the young men, who viewed him as their idol.

"Wow! So cool!"

The eyes of the young women lit up.

Dao Jiu was already a thing of the past. Nameless Qin had become the idol of the new generation.

The people from the various sects surrounded him.

"Make way for him. Let him go!" Those Nascent Soul monsters shouted.

They seemed extremely reluctant and resentful.

Their disciples were stunned, though they eventually cleared a path for Tang Hao.

Seeing that, the crowd of spectators cried out in surprise again.

After leaving the mountain, Tang Hao took out his cauldron, reached in, and retrieved a mirror.

"Here, catch! This one belongs to Treasure Trove Mountain."

Tang Hao threw the mirror at the sect leader of Treasure Trove Mountain.

"Here, take the pot!"

He tossed out one supreme treasure after another, which shocked the spectators.

He looked like a wholesaler of supreme treasures.

After giving away all the supreme treasures, Tang Hao activated his Fleetfoot Stride and rushed forward. After running for some distance, he pulled several people out of the pocket world and tossed them on the ground. He ran away some more and repeated the process.

He had severely injured those people earlier, and he had used a special technique to restrain them. They were still unconscious, so Tang Hao tossed them around randomly. Some landed in the gutter, while some landed in the cesspit.

After tossing away the last prodigy, he activated his Myriad Transformations technique, changed his appearance and gi aura, and dashed toward the southern region.

He changed his appearance and qi aura many times as he continued to run. It took him half a month to return to the southern borderlands.

Finally, Tang Hao heaved a sigh of relief.

Without any more hostages, it would be difficult for him to escape if those old monsters caught him.

The Path of Life and Death was very powerful, but he had only comprehended it, so he could not master it yet.

He continued to travel until he returned to Ritian Valley.