

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 989

“Those are... lightning crystals?”

Dao Jiu’s body trembled when he received the palm strike. His expression became extremely unpleasant.

“That’s right!” Tang Hao struck out again.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The two people tried to strike each other with their palms while holding on to the lightning reservoir and defending against the surging lightning water.

Dao Jiu was beginning to weaken after a few exchanges.

Dao Jiu had an eight-chakra golden core and the divine bone of the emerald lightning pheasant, while Tang Hao had a nine-chakra golden core and Rainbringer’s divine bone. Dao Jiu was slightly inferior in every aspect.

Seeing that, the people who were cheering earlier began to wail in grief.

“Heavens! How could that be?”

“Why is that villain undefeatable? Where did he get so many lightning crystals?”

Bang! Bang!

Dao Jiu took two more hits, and he stumbled several steps backward.

However, his hand was still grabbing onto the lightning reservoir.

“I’m not going to admit defeat!”

He roared crazily, gathered his strength again, and attacked Tang Hao.

“You’re not admitting defeat? Fine, I’ll just have to continue beating you then!”

Tang Hao grunted and struck out with his palm again.

Bang!

Their palms collided, and their bodies trembled. Tang Hao only swayed a little, while Dao Jiu was forced back.

The three feathers and the Primeval Flag faltered, and a large amount of lightning water splashed toward him.

He would be reduced to ashes if he were hit even if he had the emerald lightning pheasant's divine bone.

"Senior Brother Dao Jiu!"

The people from Primeval Mountain immediately became anxious.

The Nascent Soul elders were furious.

Tang Hao smirked and pounced onto Dao Jiu. "I'll save you today, Dao. Consider it as repayment for giving me that supreme treasure and scripture.

"Ah! The bone is not bad. The feathers look good too. I'll consider that as my reward!"

He activated his Fleetfoot Stride and reached Dao Jiu before the lightning water got to him.

"I don't need you to save me, Qin!" Dao Jiu roared angrily.

Tang Hao ignored him. He turned his fingers into claws, ripped into Dao Jiu's chest, and pulled out the bone. Blood instantly splashed all over the place.

Then, he grabbed the three pheasant feathers and put them into his bag.

Finally, he struck out with his palm and sent Dao Jiu flying, who was caught by his elders.

"Don't think that Primeval Mountain will thank you, Qin! Now that you've taken the bone, we'll call it even! We'll still kill you later!"

The elder leading the delegation shouted at Tang Hao.

"Whatever!"

Tang Hao resisted the lightning water. He grabbed the lightning reservoir and prepared to convert the lightning water into qi.

The next moment, he was stunned. The lightning reservoir did not react at all to his mental commands.

He stood there, unmoving. His face gradually turned red.

'Damn! What stupid thing is this?' He cursed in his heart.

He wanted to absorb all the qi, then use his newfound powers to carve a bloody escape route. However, nothing happened.

The crowd around him was also stunned. After a while, they came to their senses.

"Hahaha! He can't convert the lightning water!"

“Hahaha, what a riot! All that trouble, but he can’t convert it!”

Both the humans and the rakshas burst into laughter.

Tang Hao’s face became redder and redder.

It was indeed quite embarrassing.

“Dammit! If I can’t convert it, I’ll just have to carry it!” Tang Hao gritted his teeth, grabbed the sides of the lightning reservoir with both hands, and attempted to lift it.

“Hahaha!”

The laughter from all directions became louder and louder.

The large lightning reservoir was filled with surging lightning water. If Tang Hao did not convert the lightning water, he could not stash the lightning reservoir into his pocket dimension. He would not be able to escape for very far if he carried that thing with him.

Besides, the lightning water would attack him aggressively. If he was not careful, he would die first.

“That villain is finally in trouble!”

“Hahaha! What an idiot!”

The people from the major sects were doubled over with laughter.

Tang Hao ignored them. He gritted his teeth and forcefully lifted the lightning reservoir from the platform.

Clang! The lightning water in the reservoir splashed around violently, which increased Tang Hao’s suffering.

He had to use the Lightning Pearl and the lightning crystals to fend against the lightning water, and at the same time, he had to lift that heavy thing. It was quite difficult.

His heart ached as the lightning crystals exploded one by one, and he felt aggrieved when he heard the laughter from all around him.

“It’s stopped! The lightning stopped!”

Suddenly, someone shouted.

Everyone looked up into the sky. Indeed, there was no lightning at all.

In the next moment, they looked at the figure on the high platform, and their expressions became eager and greedy.

On the platform, Tang Hao was panting as he used all his strength to lift the lightning reservoir bit by bit.

“Go and kill that kid!”

“Kill him! We’ll celebrate his death anniversary this time next year!”

The humans received a great morale boost and charged forward.

“All of you, go and seize that guy! Don’t let the humans take him away!”

“The divine bones are ours!”

The rakshas also shouted and charged forward.

Both humans and rakshas were blinded by greed and hatred.

On the platform, Tang Hao finally lifted the lightning reservoir. He looked around coldly.

“Come at me if you dare!”

He shouted loudly and swung the lightning reservoir around. The lightning water splashed in all directions.

“F*ck!”

The faces of the people turned pale with fear.

That was lightning water! One touch meant instant death!

They hurriedly turned around and ran away in panic, not expecting that the guy would use the lightning water to splash at people. That was so direct yet brutal.

“Hey, have you all become cowards? Come on!”

Tang Hao roared and dashed toward Broken Sword Mountain.

“Don’t... Don’t come here. What do you want?”

The people from Broken Sword Mountain almost wet their pants out of fear as they fled in panic. Some of them even tripped and fell, and they rolled several times before getting on their feet and running again.

However, they were not as fast as Tang Hao, who caught up with them and splashed lightning water at them.

“Ahh!”

The Golden Core cultivators screamed in agony and were reduced to ashes. The Nascent Soul cultivators sustained grave injuries.

“Run! Quickly run!”

They screamed in panic and retreated frantically.

“You’re not getting away!”

Tang Hao roared angrily and splashed lightning water at them.

“Ahh!”

Two Nascent Soul cultivators were reduced to ashes after being splashed. The third one survived and turned into a beam of light to escape.

Everyone on the plaza gasped fearfully.

The kid had killed two nascent Soul cultivators and caused the third to run away!

“How about you guys? Come at me!”

“You rakshas, too. Weren’t you laughing so happily earlier? Why aren’t you laughing now?”

Tang Hao roared loudly as he chased after the people while carrying the lightning reservoir. Whenever he caught up with some people, he splashed lightning water at them. If one splash were not enough, two splashes would do the trick.

“Mommy! Run!”

The plaza was in chaos. Everyone was wailing fearfully.

They used all their strength to run away.

They had not expected the lightning reservoir to be used like that.

That was too wasteful! The lightning water accumulated over centuries, and it was incomparably precious. That kid was splashing it away so carelessly!

The rakshas were especially frustrated at the kid, who seemed to be insistent on chasing them.

They were not laughing anymore. In fact, they felt like crying.