

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 995

Boom!

The fierce flames engulfed the entire Ink Mountain.

Tang Hao turned around and left with a solemn expression on his face.

Through the soul-searching technique, he learned that the clan leader had already spread the news. In a few days, the news would reach Broken Sword Mountain in the central region.

Broken Sword Mountain had a big grudge against Nameless Qin, and they would not want to let go of any clue that would lead to him. He would not be able to conceal his identity anymore, and Ritian Pavilion could not continue operating.

Mu Xintong and Taoist Master Qian Ji would have to return to Earth, and Ritian Pavilion would have to close down.

He could no longer stay in Ritian Valley either.

It would be a lot harder for him to travel between the two planets in the future.

After pondering for a moment, he thought of venturing to the First Continent.

It should be about time for him to do so. He had to go to the First Continent to find out if those people had returned and if they had sent a second batch of people to Earth.

That way, the people on Earth could be better prepared.

“No, I can’t just leave!”

He thought of how Broken Sword Mountain and the other major factions tried to kill him to get his treasures...

They had hunted him down in the Void Realm...

They had almost killed him in Rainbow Mountain...

The same thing happened in Sublime Mountain and Stormcloud Island.

He was not going to let them get away with it.

He wanted revenge!

He wanted to pull off something major and teach those sects a lesson. After that, he could go to the First Continent.

As he traveled, bold ideas gradually emerged in his mind.

His blood began to boil.

When he returned to Nanping, he told the Taoist master everything.

“Well... sigh! It’s a pity that we can’t run the business anymore,” Taoist Master Qian Ji sighed and said regretfully, “You’re going to the First Continent? Remember to be careful!”

“I know!” Tang Hao said, “The First Continent is very far away. It might take a long time for me to go there, and I don’t have the time to go back now.”

Taoist Master Qian Ji smiled and said, “Don’t worry, I’ll let Sis Qin know.”

He paused for a while and exclaimed suddenly. “Should I tell the rest of your harem too?”

“Ahem!” Tang Hao coughed dryly and nodded.

“Alright, that settles it! Take care, Brother Tang!”

Taoist Master Qian Ji walked over and hugged Tang Hao solemnly.

When he went into Mu Xintong’s room, she was already awake. She glanced at Tang Hao and said apologetically, “It’s my fault!”

She had heard the conversation between Tang Hao and Taoist Master Qian Ji earlier.

Tang Hao could not help but laugh. “It’s not your fault. I gave you the supreme treasure to protect you!”

He walked to the bedside and sat down.

“Oh,” she responded softly.

“Go back with the Taoist Master Qian Ji! I’m going to the First Continent. When I return, we won’t have to be afraid of those people anymore. After that, Ritian Pavilion will reopen,” Tang Hao said gently.

She pressed her lips together. Her beautiful eyes were full of reluctance.

The two did not say anything. They just sat there for a long time.

Taoist Master Qian Ji went out for a trip and returned after a few hours. He pushed the door open and chuckled as he entered.

“Hey! I’ve handed over the goods and used the money to buy a lot of things. I’ll bring them back with me.”

“Let’s go, Xintong! Don’t worry about Brother Tang. He’s as tenacious as a cockroach!” He shouted at Mu Xintong.

He opened the passage and went through it first. Mu Xintong hesitated for a long time before turning around, taking a few steps forward, and hugging Tang Hao tightly.

“Please take care!” She murmured.

After hugging him for a long time, she let go, took a step back, and stared at Tang Hao with her beautiful eyes.

Suddenly, she closed her eyes, stood on tiptoe, and kissed his cheek lightly.

Then, she turned around and walked into the passage.

Tang Hao stood there for a long time before pushing the door open and walking out.

As soon as he stepped out of the door, his qi aura changed, and his gaze became savage.

It was time for the big showdown!

He wanted to strike first and let those people know that he was not someone to be trifled with.

That night, in the depths of the mountain range, the roar of the golden snarler, a golden python, and a fanged ape could be heard...

Those were the overlord beasts of the mountain, and each of them was in the State of the Golden Core.

The commotions were short-lived. It always ended with the mournful cries of the beasts.

“Oh my god! Someone is hunting the overlord beasts!”

“Where did the expert come from?”

Many cultivators who lived in the cities near the mountain range were alarmed. They were shocked as they looked into the depths of the mountains.

One, two...

The roars of fierce beasts rose and fell.

That was not hunting; that was culling! Someone was slaughtering all the Golden Core beasts in the entire mountain range.

The mountain range was vast, and countless Golden Core fierce beasts were living in it. There were also some beasts with primordial blood like the golden snarler. Their strength could be said to be terrifying.

There were even a few beasts whose power far surpassed the golden snarler.

The typical Golden Core cultivator might be able to kill a few of them, they would not be able to perform a clean sweep like what was happening.

'Could it be... that a Nascent Soul expert had come?' Many people were sleepless when they thought of that.

When daybreak came, the sounds finally stopped.

Tang Hao returned to Ritian Valley and began to make pills. Each pill that came out of the cauldron was sparkling and translucent. There were wisps of smoke coalescing and dispersing within them, transforming into the appearance of the golden snarler, the golden python, and other overlord beasts.

After making the pills, he grabbed a handful and swallowed it.

As his body absorbed the pills, his cultivation base continued to soar.

After swallowing all the pills, he flicked his sleeve, and an endless stream of spirit stones gushed out. Those were the money that he had recently earned.

He opened his mouth and inhaled. The spirit stones flew toward his mouth in a torrent, melted into pure spiritual liquid, and entered his stomach.

His cultivation base began to rise again.

Finally, he made a breakthrough. His body trembled and emanated ripples of energy.

"It's not enough!"

He stood up and strode out toward the mountains of the southern region.

He slaughtered Golden Core beasts wherever he went.

Many people noticed what was going on.

Soon, rumors spread that a Nascent Soul expert was going around slaughtering beasts like crazy. It caused quite a stir.

At the same time, the news of the Mo Clan's destruction was also published in the newspapers, causing a great commotion in the southern region.

The Mo Clan was a famous power in the southern region. They had a Nascent Soul cultivator guarding it, but they were still wiped out without a single survivor.

It was obvious that the culprit was also a Nascent Soul cultivator.

For a time, the various major powers of the southern region were in a state of panic, and they all became more vigilant.

At that time, the shops of Ritian Pavilion in Nanping City, Maple City, and other cities surreptitiously closed, and the business of the flying car also stopped. Only the newspaper business was still there, but it was outsourced to the Wufu Merchant Guild.

Tang Hao sent Zhao Liu away.

Then, he went to the academy and met with Dean Bai.

Finally, he went to the Wufu Merchant Guild and published an article in the Southern Daily the next day. It was sensational enough to shock the entire Ninth Continent.