

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1020

The Ninth Mountain.

Tang Hao sat cross-legged in his room. In front of him was a pile of spirit stones.

He closed his eyes and started to meditate. Gradually, he reached a state where his mind was empty.

When he opened his eyes, they showed the state of extreme tranquility he was in.

Following that, he opened his mouth and inhaled. The small mountain of spirit stones in front of him flew up one by one, melted rapidly into the purest spiritual liquid, and was absorbed into his body.

When the liquid reached his stomach, it turned into qi and surged into his lower abdomen.

Many things in the world contained qi, but the qi in spirit stones was the purest and the easiest to absorb.

That was why Tang Hao liked to use spirit stones to cultivate.

However, spirit stones were precious. It was an extremely wasteful thing to use them for cultivation.

As he absorbed the spiritual liquid, he made hand gestures and activated his cultivation technique. The qi in his stomach began to turn into fire-type qi, which surged into his abdomen.

The flames surged and accumulated in his Dantian acupoint.

When it reached a certain concentration, Tang Hao's hand gestures changed, and the flames in his Dantian suddenly condensed into a scarlet streak that emitted an astonishing scorching aura.

That was fire-type nascent qi!

It did not remain calm. It spun around the nine-chakra Golden Core in the center of Tang Hao's Dantian.

Raging flames were burning on the surface of Tang Hao's body and his eyes.

That was the visible effect of nascent qi.

After a short rest, Tang Hao continued to gather the second streak of nascent qi.

An hour later, a streak of lightning appeared in his Dantian.

Finally, he began to gather the third streak of nascent qi, that of the Path of Life and Death.

That was the most difficult streak to gather, and he did not have enough spirit stones. He swallowed a pile of pills, and it took him two to three hours to successfully gather it.

“Phew!”

Tang Hao heaved a sigh of relief. His face was filled with joy.

Now that he had gathered nascent qi, he was in the Proto-State of the Nascent Soul. His power skyrocketed after gathering three streaks of nascent qi.

“I can enter the Void Realm now!”

He muttered and took out the voidstone.

Soon, he arrived at the familiar primordial space. He floated upwards, and not long after, he saw a gazebo amid the primordial fog.

The gazebo was ancient and simple, exactly the same as the one he saw in the Ninth Region.

However, Tang Hao knew that it was not the same one.

The Void Realm was divided into nineteen regions, each corresponding to the nineteen continents in the real world. Each region was separated from the other, and they were not connected.

Anyone who went to the Void Realm would land in the corresponding region of the continent.

Previously, in the Ninth Continent, he would land in the Ninth Region. Now that he was in the First Continent, he would arrive at the First Region.

Now that he was in the State of the Golden Core, he did not arrive at the first level. Instead, he arrived at the second level.

“What will the Void Realm be like in the First Continent?”

Tang Hao was looking forward to it.

He continued to float upward. Many translucent figures were also floating upward to the gazebo in the vast expanse around him.

In the gazebo was a monument with the words “Void Realm” engraved on it.

Beyond it was a passage shrouded in fog.

“Void Realm...”

Tang Hao felt a little emotional as he looked at those two words.

He could not imagine what power the Supreme Void God had to be able to create such an amazing virtual world.

Tian Xuanzi said before that Earth used to have its own Void Realm. The Supreme Void God should be among the first batch of people who arrived at the planet from Earth.

How many years ago was it?

What happened that caused those people to cross the galaxy and land on that planet?

Those questions kept bothering Tang Hao.

“What are you waiting for, you brat? Go in!”

While he was lost in thought, someone behind yelled impatiently.

Tang Hao was startled. He remembered that someone had yelled at him in a similar fashion the first time he arrived at the Void Realm.

He could not help but laugh, and he walked over happily.

After walking through the passage, his field of vision suddenly opened up. He saw white clouds floating in the blue sky. All around him was... a small town?

Tang Hao looked around and was stunned.

He could not believe that he was in a small town.

He was standing in the middle of a plaza surrounded by buildings. It was far more advanced than the mud wall market of the Ninth Continent.

“Ancient body-tempering technique for sale. Come and take a look!”

“Trading for fragments! Check it out!”

Familiar shouts could be heard from all around the plaza.

People set up street stalls all around. It was a familiar sight.

A group of people waited near the entrance, turning their heads to look whenever someone arrived.

They glanced at Tang Hao but soon looked away.

If he were a newcomer, the Void Realm would give them a reminder.

Tang Hao walked out and looked around curiously.

The First Region was indeed very different. There were more people, and it was more prosperous. The market in the Ninth Region was too run-down.

It was entirely expected. After all, the First Continent was bigger and more populous.

After looking around, he walked along the street.

Taverns could be found on both sides of the street, and he could smell the fragrance of liquor and roast meat.

He looked inside and saw many customers eating meat and drinking liquor.

Tang Hao was surprised.

“Damn! I didn’t know you could do that!”

Tang Hao laughed dryly.

There was no such thing in the Ninth Region. Compared to this place, it could be considered primitive.

Running a tavern in the First Region was a good idea. The meat in the Void Realm could nourish the soul and increase its consciousness. It could be said that there were many benefits.

After walking around, he walked into a tavern and looked around.

“What would you like to eat, Sir?”

A waiter came up to him.

“Well... What do you have?” Tang Hao asked.

“Ha! We have all sorts of meat here. An all-day buffet costs one iron shard. For an extra iron shard, you get all the liquor you want,” the waiter said enthusiastically.

Tang Hao touched his pocket and smiled sheepishly.

He had already spent all his shards, except for the single dark gold shard.

The waiter understood what was going on, and his expression immediately changed. “You don’t have money? What are you doing here then? Get lost!” He shoed Tang Hao away.

Many people in the tavern saw and heard that.

“Haha! You don’t even have a shard? How poor can you be!”

“Look at his clothes. He’s indeed poor!”

The people began to laugh and mock.

The customers in the tavern were mostly young people in their mid-twenties. They had noble demeanors and were dressed lavishly.

The clothes that one wore in the Void Realm were the same as those in the real world, which meant that Tang Hao was dressed in his simple clothes.

To those people, Tang Hao was poor and sloppy.

Everyone in the second level was in the State of the Golden Core, and the young people were all prodigies. They had extraordinary talent and status.

Most of the people there were disciples of major sects. Naturally, they looked down on people of their age who dressed sloppily.

The prodigies could tell that the poorly-dressed young man was an unaffiliated cultivator, and they had always looked down upon such figures with disdain.