## **The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 863**

"Voidstone? What is it for?" Tang Hao asked in bewilderment.
"Well I'm not very sure either. I've only heard of it before," Tian Xuanzi said. "It should have something to do with the soul. You've heard about astral projection before, right?"
Tang Hao nodded.
"It's based on truth. It's said that there's an ancient place called the Void Realm in the cultivation world, and you need a Voidstone to enter," Tian Xuanzi said.
"How do I enter?"
"How would I know!"
"Damn! You don't know either!" Tang Hao took the crystal and fiddled with it.
"Study it properly. It must be something good!" Tian Xuanzi muttered, "You can leave this guy to me!"
Tang Hao took the medicine and returned to the other world.
After cleaning up the scene, he returned to the town.
He got back to the inn, took out the crystal, and started fiddling with it.
Drinning blood and channeling oi did nothing

"The soul, the soul right!"
Tang Hao had a flash of inspiration and mentally willed his soul into the crystal. At first, there was no reaction. After a few seconds, the interior of the crystal began to glow, becoming brighter and brighter.
Soon, Tang Hao felt a strong force sucking him inside.
The earth and sky spun around him, but he soon regained his senses.
His surroundings were a blur, and he could not see anything clearly.
He kept floating upward until he noticed a gazebo appear above him. Several figures were also floating toward it.
'What's going on?
'Who are those people?'
Tang Hao was confused as he continued floating upward.
He looked at himself and saw that his body was translucent. That should be his soul. He looked at the people around him and saw that they were all in the same state. They were of different ages and dressed differently.
A moment later, he arrived at the gazebo.

In the gazebo, there was a plaque with the words "Void Realm" engraved on it.
A path led out of the gazebo, but it was shrouded in primordial fog, and Tang Hao could not see where it led.
Tang Hao stood at the start of the path and stared blankly.
"Hey, move it! Why are you blocking the way?"
He could hear someone shouting impatiently behind him.
"Ha! Look at that silly face. He must be a newbie, right?"
"Haha, so he's a newbie! Welcome!"
The people burst into laughter.
Tang Hao turned around to look at them and asked, "What is this place?"
"The Void Realm! Where else? Didn't you see the words on the plaque?"
"Damn, where are you from? Don't tell me you don't know anything!"
Tang Hao scratched his head and laughed foolishly, "I really don't know. I picked up something and found myself here. I don't know anything!"



Tang Hao hesitated for a moment and walked along the path. The further he went, the heavier the fog became. He took another ten steps, the fog suddenly disappeared, and his view suddenly became bright.
What appeared in front of him was a place that looked like a market that was full of people.
"Is anyone interested in shards? It's seven to one. Come take a look!"
"Trading for techniques! Is anyone interested in a tome of ancient fire sorcery?"
Many people were shouting from street stalls along the road.
Tang Hao was surprised. Those people were not souls, and they looked no different from real people. Also, the place was no different from the real world.
There was the sky above his head, the earth beneath his feet, and he could breathe air.
'What's that?'
When Tang Hao lifted his head, he saw an incomparably large bird flying high in the sky. It was like a dark cloud that blotted out the sky.
The people around him seemed to be used to it. They did not even bother looking up.
When the street vendors saw Tang Hao, their eyes lit up. Following that, they suddenly jumped up and rushed toward Tang Hao.



Suddenly, someone appeared from the side. He waved something in his hand at the back of the burly man's head.
Thud! The eyes of the burly man glazed over, and he collapsed on the ground.
Thud! Thud! Thud! The other people also fell to the ground one after another.
Tang Hao was dumbfounded.
"Hey, kid! This must be fate!"
The figure ran up to Tang Hao. He was an old man with a cheeky smile and incomparable enthusiasm.
Tang Hao looked at him, then looked at the big wooden club in his hand.
"Whoops! Sorry!"
He hurriedly threw the club away and smiled sheepishly. "Don't be afraid. I'm a good person. I won't even harm a fly."
'Who the hell will believe you?' Tang Hao rolled his eyes.
"What are all of you doing?" He asked in puzzlement.
"Nothing!" The old man shook his head and looked at Tang Hao with a smile. "It's your first time here, right?

"I can tell that you're a newbie from the excitement on your face. Come with me. I'll bring you around."
As he spoke, he enthusiastically pulled Tang Hao's hand and walked to the side.
"Young man, you should know that this place is called the Void Realm, right? Legend has it that the realm was created by the Supreme Void God. This place is an illusion, but it's also like the real world.
"Being in this place is no different from being in the real world. Your senses are the same, but if you die your soul will only return to your original body.
"Of course, your soul will be slightly injured, but it won't be too serious.
"This place is really amazing. Do you see those street stalls? Those shards are dug out from monsters, and they can be exchanged for ancient cultivation techniques.
"You can also exchange them for enlightenment stones. If you study cultivation techniques here, you'll only need to put in half the effort.
"This place is like a paradise for us cultivators. We can fight, earn cultivation techniques, and study cultivation techniques here!"
Tang Hao was stunned.
'Why does this place feel like a virtual world?'