## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 864

"Isn't that amazing?"

The old man chuckled and then gave Tang Hao a detailed introduction.

Soon, Tang Hao had a preliminary understanding of the Void Realm.

The Void Realm was divided into several strata, and they were in the first stratum. Each stratum had its own power restriction. The most powerful someone could be in this stratum was the peak of Foundation Establishment. The powers of a Golden Core cultivator would be suppressed while in this stratum.

Moreover, there were no Artifacts here. If one wanted to fight, they could only rely on physical strength or sorcery.

That made it an ideal place for training and sparring. Many people would go to the first stratum for lifeand-death duels. Prodigies from each sect would be sent here to train for some time.

Many great villains in history had made their mark in the Void Realm.

This first stratum was also divided into many regions that corresponded to the nineteen continents. Of course, Tang Hao was in the region corresponding to the Ninth Continent.

The people in the town came from the first tier or paramount factions in the Ninth Continent.

A faction was considered to be first-tier if they had a cultivator in the State of the Nascent Soul. A paramount faction needed to have five or more cultivators in the Nascent Soul or higher states.

East Peak Mountain was not ranked at all. They could only be considered a low-tier sect.

Tang Hao was most interested in the shards.

He was told that there were five types of shards: Iron, gold, platinum, purple gold, and dark gold. If one gathered enough shards, they could exchange them for cultivation techniques of the corresponding level.

All the cultivation techniques were ancient. That was the most attractive part of the Void Realm.

People mostly went there to collect cultivation techniques. They killed monsters every day and collected shards. Some sects even had specialized teams to collect shards.

Tang Hao's expression became more and more strange.

'Isn't this like raiding for equipment?'

"That's the end of my introduction, young man. Feel free to ask me if you have any more questions!" The old man said with a smile.

"Damn, that old fart got it again!"

"I wonder what he'll get this time?"

The people around looked on with indignant expressions.

The old man glanced at them smugly and shouted to the sky again, "Hey, Supreme God! Give me something good this time! At least a gold one, don't You think so?"

Tang Hao was stunned. He wondered why the guy was shouting at the sky. Was he a lunatic?

Soon, there was a muffled boom in the sky, and a ray of light shone down. A gold shard dropped down and fell into the old man's palm.

"Damn! It's a gold shard!"

"Where's the justice?"

Everyone was in an uproar.

The stall owners and passers-by looked up at the sky enviously.

Those who missed the opportunity were thumping their chests and stomping their feet regretfully.

Iron shards were already hard enough to get, let alone gold shards.

The reward for guiding newbies was usually an iron shard and very rarely a gold shard.

Tang Hao looked at the sky, then at the shard in the old man's hand with a dumbfounded expression.

"Thank you!"

The old man cupped his fists toward the sky and held the shard fondly in his hands.

"Oh, right! I forgot to tell you that there's a reward system here. If you guide a newbie or do something that no one ever did, you'll get a reward."

Tang Hao was stunned for a long time. Eventually, he managed to reply, "Oh!"

He had seen enough strange things today. That was not too out of the ordinary.

"Young man, you should take a walk around town and familiarize yourself with the environment. You don't have to hurry."

"Oh!"

Tang Hao responded and started to walk around nearby.

It took him a long time to accept those facts.

"What a good place!" Tang Hao exclaimed.

According to the old man, the cultivation techniques received there were extraordinary. They were all ancient. One could even find scriptures from ancient supreme gods and divine arts.

Of course, those things were also incredibly expensive.

The old man also said that other than the five types of shards, there was another legendary rainbow shard. That was the best type.

However, it was only a legend. No one had seen it before.

After walking around once, he walked out of the town.

He took in the beautiful scenery around him.

However, he soon encountered some trouble.

"Halt there! I'm the tollkeeper of this road. You'll have to pay if you want to walk through here!"

"Th... th... this is a ... a robbery. Hand ... hand over your shards!"

Masked people in small groups jumped out one after another. They all looked aggressive.

"I just got here, Bro!"

"I don't have anything on me, Bro! You can search me if you don't believe me!"

Tang Hao patted his body and spread his arms.

"F\*ck! You're a newbie!"

"What bad luck! We wait here for an entire day, and all we get is a newbie. Go and fight something! How dare you roam around without any shards on you?"

The robbers sent Tang Hao away.

"Oh!"

Tang Hao responded and walked away calmly.

He met a few more groups of people, and it was the same situation.

Soon, Tang Hao reached the forest. He saw many giant beasts there.

"Don't run, rabbit!"

Tang Hao saw a white rabbit as big as a bull. It was bigger than the one he saw in Nanping.

The rabbit was minding its own business and chewing on something. When it heard the shout, it raised its head abruptly and turned around, revealing a pair of blood-red eyes.

It looked at Tang Hao and narrowed its eyes, revealing a ruthless expression.

Tang Hao was startled. He had never seen such a terrifying rabbit in his life.

'Damn! Is that even a rabbit? It looks as ferocious as a tyrannosaur!'

The rabbit charged over.

Tang Hao instinctively wanted to summon his jade sword, but he remembered that he could not bring any Artifacts here. He could only use sorcery and his physical strength.

"F\*ck! I'm dead!"

Tang Hao's expression changed. He hurriedly shot streaks of lightning at the rabbit.

In an instant, a great battle erupted.

Tang Hao versus the rabbit!

The man and the rabbit fought all over the place.

"How dare you bite me! I'll break your teeth!

"I'll skin you, damn rabbit!"

Eventually, Tang Hao managed to kill the rabbit. His clothes were torn, and he seemed quite miserable.

This rabbit was definitely in the latter period and even close to the peak. If Tang Hao had an Artifact, it would have been an easy fight. Without one, it was quite tiring.

"Looks like I have to learn more sorcery!"

Tang Hao sat on the rabbit's head and sighed.

He had been relying too much on Artifacts, and he did not practice his sorcery.

Moreover, there were not many particularly powerful sorcery spells in his heritage. The Artifacts were stronger.

He planned to collect some shards first before going to the place where he could exchange them.

If he could find some good cultivation techniques, he would want to exchange the shards for one.

After resting for a while, he jumped down from the rabbit's head and looked at the corpse in front of him. Suddenly, he was confused.

He remembered that he did not even have a knife. How was he going to peel off the skin and dismember the corpse?

"Whatever. I'll just have to use my hands!"

He used a spell to smash open the flesh and reached in. After searching for a long time, he found a pitch-black shard. It was an iron shard.