

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 874

“Run! That lunatic is here!”

“Who is it? Why are you making such a big fuss?”

“That Nameless Qin guy, the one who broke the record earlier. He stole the demonic roc egg and brought the demonic roc here. Many people died. Primeval Mountain, the Di family, they all died...”

“F\*ck! Are you serious?”

Such conversations happened all over the Ninth Region.

The entire Ninth Region was in an uproar.

Countless people were dumbstruck. After that, they packed up their belongings and rushed toward the nearest exit so that they could leave the Void Realm and avoid the disaster.

That situation was happening all over the Ninth Region.

Everyone was terrified. They only wished that they could run away faster.

“Get out of the way! Let me go first!”

The exits were congested. Some people even started fighting over that.

“This is crazy!”

Many people looked at the scene and exclaimed.

Such a crazy scene had never happened in the Void Realm before.

“Who is that Nameless Qin guy?”

They were even more curious.

Nameless Qin broke a record the moment he arrived, stirring waves in the peaceful Void Realm. Now, he was wreaking havoc all over the place.

Stealing the demonic roc egg?

He was really audacious for such a brazen move!

“That kid might be pleased with himself now, but he’ll suffer in the future. By doing this, he has offended all the major factions in the Ninth Continent. Only death awaits him.”

Some people were taking pleasure in his misfortune.

Meanwhile, Tang Hao brought the demonic roc around and wiped out a few more groups of people before turning back to the exit.

The Fleetfoot Stride was magical, but it also consumed a lot of qi.

“Haha! That kid will be dead soon! Follow him and find an opportunity to kill him!”

Many people saw that Tang Hao was becoming weaker and followed him, ready to take advantage of him.

Tang Hao rushed toward them and sent them all flying. After doing that a few times, most people gave up on following him.

Back at the market, Tang Hao wiped out the people near the exit again before putting the egg down. He waved at the demonic roc and grinned. "Thank you, friend!"

Then, he jumped into the exit.

The demonic roc let out a furious cry. It flapped its wings crazily and attacked in all directions to vent its anger.

The people who followed from afar were instantly killed by the demonic roc.

After venting its anger, it flew down, grabbed the egg, and flew back to the nest.

When it returned to the nest, it was still angry.

'Curse that two-legged insect! It repeatedly provoked me and even tried to harm my baby. Too bad he's so crafty and I can't hit him.'

After resting in its nest for a while, it got up and looked around worriedly.

What if that two-legged insect came again?

The more it thought about the possibility, the more uneasy it became.

'No, I can't stay here anymore. I'll have to move!'

After making the decision, it began moving deeper into the mountain.

Everyone was shocked when they saw that.

'Oh my god! Are my eyes playing tricks on me? That demonic roc is actually moving away? Is it because it's scared of that brat?'

They were dumbstruck and stood there for a long time.

In real life, many people in the major factions roared angrily.

The Golden Core and Nascent Soul cultivators cursed that name angrily.

"Nameless Qin, just you wait. Primeval Mountain will hunt you down!"

"I'm not done with you, Nameless Qin!"

Angry roars were heard far and wide.

Many people were terrified when they heard that.

Soon, the orders were passed down.

“Find that cursed brat! Search every inch of the Ninth Continent for him!”

“Issue a highest level bounty for that brat. Anyone who can find him will receive a major treasure from me.”

Countless disciples from the major factions moved into action.

Their only target was Nameless Qin, the brazen kid who had upended the entire Void Realm.

Many cultivators were hunting him down too.

They did not know what the brat had done, but they knew that he was very valuable.

The name “Nameless Qin” instantly spread and caused a sensation in the Ninth Continent.

During this period, the most talked about person in the world was Nameless Qin.

Who was Nameless Qin?

What did he do to anger so many factions?

Many people were troubled by those questions.

In Nanping, Tang Hao opened his eyes and let out a heavy sigh of relief. Then, he grinned happily.

It felt cathartic to kill so many people. He scored a huge haul too.

He did not know how many shards he picked up; he had to leave the Void Realm in a hurry, and he did not have the time to count. He knew that he picked up many platinum shards, not to mention gold and iron shards.

He would drop those items if he was killed in the Void Realm, but the items would be safe if he exited the realm normally.

That was how many factions stored their items.

“Looks like I can’t go in for the time being. Also, I’ll have to change my appearance,” Tang Hao muttered to himself.

So many people had died because of him. If he went there again so soon, he would definitely be hunted down. People would be searching for him in real life too.

Nanping Town might be very remote, but it was still possible that someone might find him.

The best solution was to live in seclusion and rarely show his face in public. Also, he had to slowly change his appearance.

He would also need to hide the Voidstone well.

Having made up his mind, Tang Hao sat down and began to cultivate.

Following that, Tang Hao handed the business to Zhao Liu. He rarely appeared in the store and spent more time on cultivation and practicing the Fleetfoot Stride.

After about a week, Tang Hao returned to Earth and stayed there for half a month.

When he returned to Nanping, his appearance was different. He became thinner, and his hairstyle and eyebrows had changed.

“Hey, Storekeeper Tang! You’re more handsome now!”

The townsfolk were surprised, but they eventually got used to Tang Hao’s new appearance.

Nothing special happened in the past half a month. Everything was just like before.

The business of Ritian Pavilion had always been booming, and it made a lot of money every day. Zhao Liu could not stop grinning.

Not only did Tang Hao pay him a basic salary, but Zhao Liu received a commission from the sales. The more he sold, the more money he earned.

Lei Heihu was eventually forgotten. The name “Ballsy Bro” seemed to be a thing of the past.

‘Liu Heihu must’ve run off somewhere. He won’t be coming back!’

That was what everyone thought.

Other than East Peak Mountain, the other four sects seemed to have given up the search.

Nanping Town was far away from the central city, and trouble barely reached there. Occasionally, they would receive news, but it did not cause any waves.

Tang Hao cultivated every day, and his cultivation base steadily increased. He also became more familiar with the Fleetfoot Stride.

One day, he went back to the underground palace to retrieve something.

After returning, Tang Hao looked at the valley and thought of something.

He felt that he had to claim the valley as his own. Otherwise, someone might expose him if they saw him running into the valley.