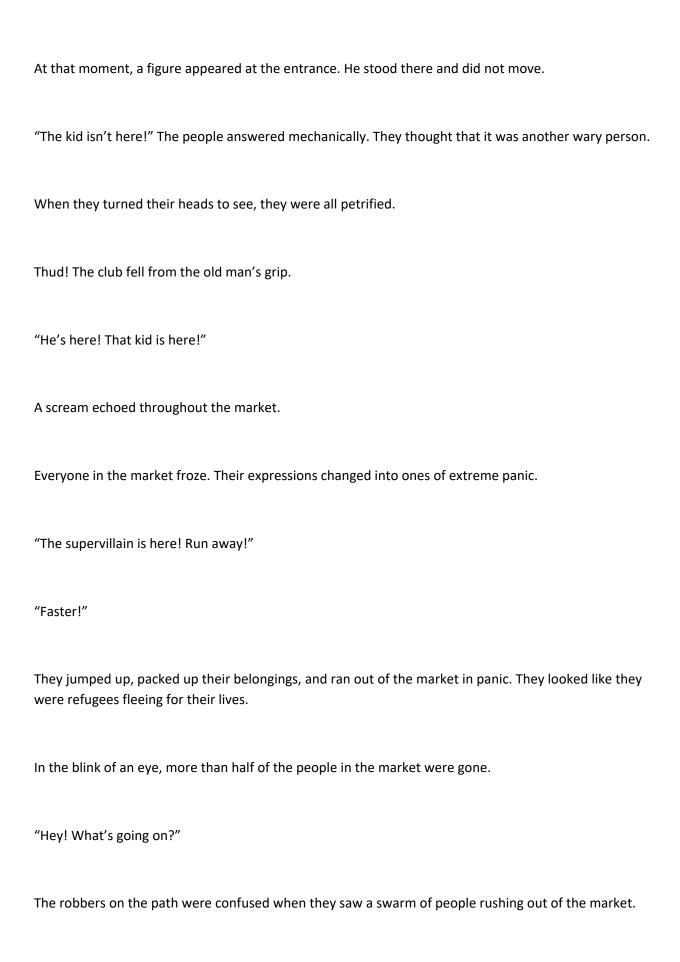
## **The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 923**

"How boring!"
The old man with the club leaned against the yellow earth wall and stretched his limbs.
"Yeah! It's too boring! Those people have all left. There's no drama left."
Everyone sighed with a bored look on their faces.
A few days ago, the market was the liveliest place in the Ninth Region, but now, it had become deserted again.
"Damn! Is that supervillain ever going to show up again?"
They muttered and glanced at the entrance.
Another person appeared. As soon as he entered, he looked around sneakily.
"Is he here?"
That guy winked at them and asked in a low voice.
"No!"
Someone answered unhappily.

That person immediately heaved a sigh of relief, puffed out his chest, and strode out. "That's good to know!" He muttered.
The people who appeared at the entrance also sneaked around when they showed up. They only stood up straight when they saw that the situation was normal.
"Heh, they're all cowards!" Someone in the market sneered.
"Sigh! We can't blame them. It's all that kid's fault. You'd be traumatized if you're killed multiple times too," the old man with the club said.
"Yeah! It's all his fault!"
Everyone lamented in unison.
That kid had unsealed five chakras and even fused with a divine bone. He was definitely a monster!
When the kid appeared for the first time, they thought that he was silly and ignorant. Now that they thought about it, they were the silly and ignorant ones.
"Didn't many people go to the southern region of the continent to look for that kid? Haven't they found anything?"
"Who knows? The southern region is very far away. It'll take a long time to get there!"
They eventually ran out of things to chat about.





In a moment, the entire market was empty.
A gust of wind blew past and stirred up some dust and dead leaves. The place was desolate.
Tang Hao was dumbfounded.
'Are they all rabbits? They ran away so fast!
'Also, am I that scary?'
He grinned and walked forward.
"The supervillain is here!"
As the people fled from the market, the news of Tang Hao's arrival also spread.
All the major forces in the entire Ninth Continent were in an uproar.
Clang! Clang!
The sound of bells and horns could be heard on the majestic peaks and in the ancient cities.
"That Qin villain is here again! Quickly gather and follow me to the Void Realm!"

"All of you it is time for you to make a name for yourselves. Whoever can kill him will become the hero who saved the Void Realm.
"Anyone who kills him and obtains his shard will be rewarded with ten treasures and have exclusive access to the scripture archive. When we exchange the shard for a supreme cultivation technique, they will be the first to learn it."
On Primeval Mountain, the sect leader raised his arms and shouted loudly.
Everyone was excited. Countless rays of light surged over and landed in front of the hall. There were elders and disciples.
The elders gritted their teeth. Their eyes were gleaming with hatred.
They were all in the State of the Golden Core and the Nascent Soul. In the real world, killing that kid would be as easy as crushing an ant, but they could not do so in the Void Realm.
Moreover, they were viciously bullied there.
They could not take it lying down!
Some of the disciples looked uneasy, while others were flushed with excitement.
That supervillain was scary, but the rewards were too tempting.
Many of them dreamed of being the one to kill the supervillain and become the hero!

Those prodigies were all full of ambition.
"Hmph! That guy finally appeared! I thought he was a coward!"
"He's mine!"
They were all very confident. To them, the supervillain was but a stepping stone in their path to supremacy.
"That's the spirit!"
The sect leader was very satisfied.
"The supervillain has committed many evil deeds. It is the moral duty of Primeval Mountain to rid the world of that evil. We shall destroy him, obtain his shard, and exchange for a supreme cultivation technique!
"When that time comes, our Primeval Mountain will be number one in the Ninth Continent!"
"Kill him! Destroy him!"
Countless people cheered in high spirits. Their voices echoed amid the clouds.
Under the leadership of the sect master, they surged into the Void Realm.
The atmosphere at Broken Sword Mountain was even more intense.

"There's only one goal: Kill that brat and obtain his shard! Anyone who succeeds gets promoted to be the youth sect leader. He will have full access to the sect treasury and archives!"
All of a sudden, the eyes of all the disciples and the elders turned bloodshot.
They rushed into the Void Realm with killing intent.
The situation was similar in other places. After mobilizing their troops, they charged into the Void Realm.
It felt as though they were raiding a final boss, and that boss was Tang Hao!