

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 929

A sea of people surrounded Tang Hao in all directions.

No one knew the exact number of people gathered there, but all the major forces of the Ninth Continent, including the sect leaders, elders, and elite disciples, were present.

There were also many onlookers watching the drama unfold.

Those people formed a thick wall around Tang Hao. At that moment, their greedy gazes were focused on one spot.

One dark gold shard was enough to make people go crazy, let alone two!

The sect leaders were breathing heavily, and they looked at the shard eagerly.

They had not been so excited for a long time!

“We already have three dark gold shards. If we can get those two pieces, we can exchange for a supreme cultivation technique!”

The factions with three dark gold shards were the most excited.

Tang Hao stood in the center and looked around him.

All he could see was a dense mass of people.

He did not know how many people there were. It might be a few ten thousand, or it might be several hundred thousand. After all, the Ninth Continent was enormous. Even if only a small fraction of them could enter the Void Realm, it was still a huge number.

The wind was bleak and desolate, making the atmosphere tense.

He took a deep breath to calm himself down.

At that moment, he did not have the slightest bit of fear. There was only anger.

He clenched his fists and cracked his neck. In front of his chest, the divine bone lit up brightly once again.

His chakras lit up one by one.

His blood was boiling, and his fighting spirit was burning.

“I’d like to see who can stop me today!”

He looked around and shouted.

In the next moment, he stomped his foot and shot out, turning into a golden beam of light.

“Stop him!”

“Don’t even think about leaving this place alive, you villain!”

Instantly, everyone around him lifted their hands and fired beams of light.

They charged toward Tang Hao collectively. The allure of the treasure made them unafraid of death.

Bang! Bang!

The two sides exchanged blows. Instantly, people started flying away and exploding into bits.

Tang Hao’s eyes shone with a golden light. He swung his fists, mowing through the crowd like a bulldozer, creating a bloody path through the crowd.

“Ahh!” “Ahhh!”

People screamed in agony when they were hit. Some died even before they could make a sound.

There seemed to be no end to the swarm of people. They kept rushing in from all directions.

“Get lost!”

Tang Hao yelled. His body was bathed in blood, and the murderous aura around him was so intense that it was almost tangible.

One would not really die if they were killed in the Void Realm, but the sensation was exactly the same as being killed in real life. After killing so many people, Tang Hao had a murderous aura around him.

No one could stop him at all. His fists stirred up a whirlwind of blood and gore wherever he went.

He managed to carve a path out of the wall of people. Then, he activated the Fleetfoot Stride and ran away.

“Oh my god! So many people couldn’t stop him!”

Those people were shocked.

“He’s already in the League of Eternal Heroes. Of course they can’t stop him! Hurry up and chase him!”

The sect leaders shouted in exasperation.

Instantly, everyone swarmed out and chased after him.

They ran across half of the Ninth Region and arrived at the market.

“Stop running, you brat! Fight me if you dare!”

“Hand over the shard, you villain!”

Tang Hao rested at the exit for a while before the group of people caught up.

“Bye!”

Tang Hao waved at them, smiled, and stepped into the exit.

“Damn, he got away again!”

Everyone cursed angrily.

Their hearts bled at the loss of two dark gold shards!

“I’m not leaving. I’ll stay here and wait for that kid to appear again!”

Many people sat down on the ground and refused to move.

Everyone looked around and sat down as well. They were not going to let those two dark gold shards slip from their hands.

“Summon everyone here and keep guard! We’ll have to stake out and wait for that kid no matter what!”  
The sect leaders gave their orders.

“Even if he comes, can we put up a fight against him?” Someone said.

Everyone was stunned.

“Even if we can put up a fight against him, can we kill him?” That person said again.

Gradually, their faces turned deep red.

That was true! So what if they staked out and waited for that kid? Could they defeat and kill him? That kid managed to get away every time they tried to pursue him.

No one could defeat the kid one-on-one, and he also had the Fleetfoot Stride. He fought like a tyrannosaur and ran like a rabbit. What could they possibly do to him?

Everyone frowned.

They had never met such a tricky opponent!

“Sigh! There’s no way!”

“Exactly! We can send enough prodigies after him, and he’ll eventually die of exhaustion, but before that happens, he can simply run away and no one can chase after him!”

Those Golden Core and Nascent Soul experts wanted to curse. They were influential figures in the Ninth Continent, but they were helpless against a random kid.

The thought of it made them extremely frustrated.

“It seems that we’ll have to expend a lot of resources and nurture a bunch of seven or eight-chakra prodigies. That’ll definitely work,” someone suggested.

When everyone else heard that, they clapped their hands together and suddenly felt enlightened.

Indeed! They had to rely on prodigies to deal with that kid. That kid was only a five-chakra cultivator, and he did not belong to any major faction. If they nurtured enough prodigies, they would be able to deal with that kid!

“Alright, I’m going back and opening my treasure vault now. I’m going to spare no expense in killing that kid.”

“I’ll go back and find some bones for my kids. If they can’t fuse with the bones, I’ll just lock them up until they can.”

The sect leaders stood up and spoke through gritted teeth. They secretly swore that they would be the ones to kill that villain.

Following that, they hurriedly led their forces away. Back in the real world, they began to grind their troops.

Every major faction opened up their vaults, took out hundred and even thousand-year-old treasures, and gave them to their prodigies.

The prodigies went into the abodes and cultivated crazily.

They only had one goal — to kill Nameless Qin, the freak who wreaked havoc in the Void Realm and even made it onto the League of Eternal Heroes.

“Just you wait, Nameless Qin!”

The prodigies who were killed in the Void Realm wanted to take their revenge. Those who had not fought the villain wanted to be the hero.

Of course, Tang Hao did not know about all that. After he returned to the real world, he left Ritian Valley and went to his store.