

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 932

“I curse you a horrible death, Nameless Qin!”

“F*ck, again? This is the fifth time!”

Angry curses and wails were heard all over.

Tang Hao did not say a word but instead continued to kill with direct palm strikes. He picked up the shards they dropped and collected a lot of them after a while. His haul from this time and the last filled a large sack.

“I want to exchange!”

Tang Hao roared toward the sky.

The catalog descended. He flipped through it and decided on a pill scripture. He was not interested in ordinary cultivation techniques, so he went for the pill-making and herbology ones.

Then, he continued to kill.

He realized that this way of collecting shards was much faster. It would take him forever if he tried his luck with killing beasts.

“That brat is too detestable!”

Everyone gnashed their teeth in hatred.

Soon after, the major forces arrived.

“It’s time that someone taught you a lesson, you villain!”

The people from Broken Sword Mountain took the lead and rushed over. In front was the sect leader with a savage expression, while the prodigies followed behind him.

The prodigies were full of killing intent. On their bodies were points of divine light.

Last time, the three people in front had six points of light. However, they had seven points now. Many more people behind him had five points. Their overall cultivation base had soared greatly.

Tang Hao looked up and could not help but be surprised.

How did those people improve by that much in less than a month?

“Your life is forfeit, Nameless Qin!” Nangong Lie roared. His eyes were filled with killing intent.

His last defeat to that kid was a great humiliation!

He was also jealous because that kid was accepted into the League of Eternal Heroes while he did not.

His eyes opened and shone with a dazzling golden light. Endless sword qi surged out and coalesced into a huge golden sword.

It was the same technique, but it was far more powerful.

Behind him, Ximen Yidao was also surging with qi. His eyes gleamed with a silver light.

The other prodigies were also ready to attack.

If Nangong Lie killed that kid and obtained the shard, they would escort him out. Otherwise, they would continue to attack. They were prepared to go all out.

Behind them were Primeval Mountain, the Di family, the Hillrazer Sect, and so on...

Everyone was ready for battle.

However, at this moment, Tang Hao turned around and ran away.

Nangong Lie froze on the spot.

Ximen Yidao was also stunned. He could not believe what he saw.

Everyone stared blankly at that kid who ran away in the other direction.

'That kid ran away?

'Without putting on a fight?'

They remained stunned for a long time.

Then, their faces turned ashen.

The frustration was real! They had spent so many resources to cultivate their prodigies, and they had fervently rallied their disciples. They were so hyped up for the battle, but the opponent ran away without saying a word!

What the hell was that?

That was so annoying!

“Hey, hold it right there!”

Nangong Lie’s body trembled with anger. Now that his opponent had already run away, how was he going to take revenge?

“Don’t run, you filthy brat!”

“Why are you all still standing there? Chase after him!”

Everyone cursed as they started giving chase.

However, they could not catch up no matter how hard they tried. From time to time, that brat would even stop, turn around, and look at them disdainfully.

Everyone was so angry that they were about to explode.

“Nameless Qin, you weak, yellow-bellied coward!”

They could catch up to him, so they started hurling curses. Tens of thousands of people cursed at the same time. It was a truly spectacular scene.

Tang Hao covered his ears and continued to run.

“Damn! Do they think that I’m stupid? Only an idiot would fight with them!” He turned around and muttered.

It was already hard enough to defeat someone with six chakras, and fighting a seven-chakra prodigy was even harder. He was not going to be able to fight against so many seven-chakra prodigies!

More importantly, he had two dark gold shards on him, and he could not afford to take any risks.

He returned to the market and went through the exit.

The crowd saw him disappear at the exit.

They were all dumbfounded.

That kid had run away so decisively!

That made them confused.

They thought that the kid would be a lot bolder than that. He used to charge up against tens of thousands of people and only ran away when he was exhausted, but now, he ran away before the fight had even started.

The sect leaders were thoroughly frustrated. They had spent a lot of resources so that they could kill that kid and take revenge, but that kid ran away without putting up a fight.

“What if he keeps on running away, or if he doesn’t come anymore?” Someone said.

Everyone was stunned.

There was no solution to that problem other than finding that kid in real life. However, there was no news from the southern region.

“Let’s leave! Who knows when he’ll come again.”

They cursed for a while and began to disperse.

The kid came to the Void Realm very rarely. It was usually twenty or thirty days between his appearances.

Very soon, the crowd had mostly dispersed.

The old man with the club and the others returned to their usual spots, and the other people set up their street stalls. Everyone was relieved.

Once that kid left, they could rest easy for a while.

“Heh, that kid must be intimidated! I don’t think he’ll be coming for a while. Even if he does, he’ll be sent packing anyway!”

Everyone was very happy. To them, they preferred peace and stability. They wished that the kid would never appear again.

Amid their excitement, someone appeared at the entrance.

When everyone saw it, they were dumbstruck.

The lively market fell into a deathly silence.

‘Wait, the kid is back already?’

Everyone was wondering what was going on.

A few seconds later, there was a huge uproar.

“Oh my god! That kid is here again!”

Everyone cried out in shock.

They began to flee again.

“What’s going on?” The people outside were surprised to see people fleeing from the market.

After learning that the kid had returned, they cursed loudly and joined the group of refugees.

The sect leaders had returned to the real world and were taking a break when they heard the news. Instantly, they spat out their tea.

'F*ck! That kid isn't playing by the rules at all!'

"Assemble the disciples! We'll go up to the Void Realm Again!"

When they arrived, Tang Hao had already killed many people. Tang Hao saw them and instantly ran away again.

Everyone was angry and frustrated.

"He should be gone for good this time, right?"

They thought about it and left.

They sighed miserably when they returned to the real world. They were about to deal with other matters when the news came again.