

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 933

“What? That kid is here again? F*ck him, he’s messing with us!”

They cursed angrily, but they did not want to let their chance slip away. When they managed to gather their forces and returned to the Void Realm, the kid saw them and immediately ran away.

That happened a few times in a row. They were about to lose their minds.

When they made up their minds to camp at the entrance, nothing happened for the next few days. When the kid finally appeared at the entrance, he took a step, looked around, and left.

They had no choice but to withdraw their troops and try to ambush him.

However, that kid was too crafty. They could not catch him in an ambush.

The following period was a complete nightmare for them. They had no idea when that kid would appear. He might show up when they were meditating or cultivating, or even when they were taking a dump.

“He’s here!”

“He’s here again!”

Time and time again, they gathered their troops, charged into the Void Realm, and returned empty-handed. Before they could sit still, the assembly bell rang again.

Their entire schedule was disrupted. Day and night, they waited for the assembly bell to ring.

They were getting more and more haggard and tired.

“F*ck this. I’m done! This is a joke!”

Eventually, some people could not take it anymore and threw up their arms in frustration.

Following that, more and more people backed out.

For the other people in the Void Realm, that period was also a nightmare. The villain appeared whenever he wanted and played the major factions like fools. The entire Ninth Region was in a state of unrest.

They were all afraid whenever they went to the Void Realm, and some of them decided to stay away for good. The number of people in the Ninth Region fell by half.

The ones who suffered the most were those in the market. They were the ones killed every time.

Eventually, there were almost no people left in the market.

“Sigh, this is a disaster! Everyone is gone!”

“In the almost five hundred years of my life, I’ve never seen something like this. Just one kid is enough to turn this entire place into a mess.”

Everyone sighed dejectedly.

“That kid is too detestable, and he’s too talented! He’s much more powerful than those blockhead prodigies. Believe me, in a few more years or decades, he’ll be an overlord!”

The old man with the club had complicated emotions about Tang Hao. He was annoyed, but at the same time, he was quite impressed.

“He’s detestable alright, but I don’t think he can live for a few decades. He’s offended so many people, and everyone is trying to kill him.”

“Right! The Void Realm is different from the real world. When they find him in real life, those prodigies can kill him for sure. Every one of those prodigies has some powerful weapon.”

“His cultivation base also isn’t powerful enough. I don’t think that kid can unseal his sixth chakra. It’s too difficult!”

The people began to discuss.

“Is that so?”

Right at that moment, they heard a voice speaking coldly.

When the people heard that, their expressions changed drastically.

‘Dammit, it’s the villain! When did he appear?’

They scrambled and were about to flee.

“Stop!” Tang Hao shouted.

Those people froze in place.

“Hey, young man, look here... I’m already so old, and my back and legs are killing me. Have a heart, don’t kill me again!” The old man with the club forced a laugh.

The others also laughed, but they might as well be crying.

“Hey... bro... you’ve killed me almost twenty times. Isn’t that enough? I’ll really die in real life if you kill me again!”

Tang Hao glanced at them and said, “I’m not killing anyone this time!”

The people immediately heaved a sigh of relief.

“What do you want with us then?”

“I want to ask for some information. What are the different records in the Void Realm?” Tang Hao asked coldly.

“Well... there are a lot of them, and I’m not too sure.”

The people shook their heads.

The old man with the club said, "Are you thinking of breaking records, young man? It's very difficult. Most of the records are already at human limits."

"Just tell me! It's best if those records give out dark gold shards," Tang Hao said.

"Dark gold?"

The old man with the club was surprised. "Well, those are the hardest ones."

However, he was soon reminded that the kid had broken three of those "hardest" records.

"Damn you, freak!" He muttered.

"What did you say?"

"Nothing... I'm saying that you're freakin' good!" The old man laughed.

"I don't know much about records, but I know someone who does," he said after thinking for a while.

"Who is it?"

"His surname is Li, and I call him Ol' Li. He and many like him are obsessed with breaking records. They don't do anything other than studying how to break the next record," the old man said.

"Take me to him!"

“Alright, just follow me! Now that I’ve helped you, please don’t kill me in the future. I don’t have anything else to give you even if you killed me,” the old man with the club muttered resentfully as he walked forward.

An hour later, Tang Hao met Ol’ Li in a remote valley.

“Records? There are all sorts of records. Courage, Slaughter, and the League of Eternal Heroes that were broken earlier are only some of them, but they’re the biggest ones.

“Among all of them, the League of Eternal Heroes is the most important.

“There’s also the Hero record, and it counts the beasts you killed. The record should be more than a hundred thousand by now. It’s hard to break it, but you’ll get a dark gold shard if you do.”

“There’s the Righteousness record. It’s a little curious, just like the Courage record. I guess you’ll just have to do as many good deeds as possible.

“Those are the major ones, but there are other minor ones. For example, there are speed, height, and depth records. If you can run fast enough to break a record, you’ll get a purple gold shard.

“There are weird ones like sleeping too. You can obtain a shard by sleeping for long enough. There are many weird records in the Void Realm.

“Of course, the rewards might vary. Sometimes you’ll get a purple gold shard, and sometimes you’ll get a platinum,” Ol’ Li explained to Tang Hao.

As he spoke, he was standing on his head, and his body leaned against the cliff.

There were many people in the valley. Some were lying motionless, some were jumping long distances, and some were stuffing themselves with food.

The valley was filled with weirdos like him.

They did not bother looking at Tang Hao, nor did they know who Tang Hao was.

Tang Hao felt that he had learned a lot. He did not know that there were so many weird records.

He pondered for a moment. Those so-called Hero and Righteousness records seemed quite difficult to break.

“Then... is there any way to obtain dark gold shards other than breaking records?” He asked.

Ol’ Li was startled and laughed out loud. “You’re thinking of obtaining dark gold shards, young man? Don’t bother! There’s only one way to obtain a dark gold shard without breaking a record.”

“What is it?”

“Do you know about the demonic roc? The body of an overlord-level beast carries a dark gold shard. There are other such beasts other than the demonic roc. For example, the lion in the north, and the dragon in the south. All of them are overlord-level,” Ol’ Li said with a smile.