

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 934

“The demonic roc?”

Tang Hao was instantly alert.

“That’s right. It must be at least carrying a dark gold shard. Who knows, it might carry a legendary rainbow shard,” Ol’ Li said while standing on his head.

Tang Hao was shocked.

“A rainbow-colored shard? That can’t be!”

He found it hard to believe. The rainbow-colored shard was the most supreme. Someone who received the title of King in the League of Eternal Heroes would only get one, and only eight people in the entire history of the Void Realm managed to get one.

It sounded almost impossible to obtain one.

How could there be a rainbow-colored shard in the demonic roc’s body?

“I said that it’s possible. No one can be absolutely sure. I’m guessing that because the demonic roc is the most terrifying among all overlord-level beasts.

“The demonic roc has quite the background! It has the blood of the Sky-Swallower from primordial times. Countless people have tried to kill it over thousands of years, but no one has succeeded.

“It’s too strong, almost invincible. A nine-chakra cultivator might not even be a match for it.”

Tang Hao was speechless when he heard that.

He thought about it, and it made sense. After all, he had experienced the power of the demonic roc before.

Most importantly, the people in the Void Realm did not have their equipment from the real world. It was like a group of newbies challenging a raid boss. The result was obvious.

Ol' Li glanced at Tang Hao and smiled. "You can't afford to cross the demonic roc, kid. The other beasts are out of your league too. You'd better give up on the idea!"

Tang Hao frowned. He was quite frustrated.

With his current power, he was indeed not a match for that ferocious beast. He could only consider fighting it when he unsealed seven, eight, or even nine chakras.

"I can't break those major records, and I can't kill those beasts. Does that mean I have no chance of obtaining a dark gold shard?"

Tang Hao muttered, somewhat distressed.

"Never mind. I'll think about it in the future."

Tang Hao could only put aside his plan of collecting dark gold shards.

When the old man with the club heard that, his facial muscles twitched.

'Damn, is that kid serious? Does he plan to collect five dark gold shards alone and exchange them for a supreme cultivation technique?'

If he heard it from anyone else, he would have burst out laughing.

One had to know that the major factions like Primeval Mountain, the Di family, and the others had not been able to exchange for a single supreme cultivation technique after so many years.

Dark gold shards were too rare!

It would take decades or even centuries for one to appear. It was unprecedented that the kid received three in a row.

The kid had wasted one, so he needed three more for six in total.

It was impossible for a single individual to obtain six dark gold shards, even if he was inducted into the League of Eternal Heroes!

The old man with the club could not help but shake his head.

Ol' Li's expression was a little strange as he stared at Tang Hao.

He thought that the kid had lost his mind. Would any ordinary person be able to obtain a dark gold shard by himself?

Tang Hao rubbed his chin and muttered to himself, "If I can't break the major records, at least I can break the normal ones. Purple gold shards are not bad either."

Ol' Li's eyes widened when he heard that. 'How arrogant can this kid be?' He thought to himself.

That kid sounded as though breaking a normal record was trivially easy, and he did not care for purple gold shards at all.

'F*ck! Everyone dreamed of obtaining a purple gold shard. Some people can't get even one after spending their entire lives in the Void Realm.'

Among the five types of shards, iron, gold, and platinum were considered low-grade shards that could be converted among one another. Purple gold and dark gold were considered high-grade shards, and they could not be converted.

One might never encounter those shards if they were not powerful or lucky enough.

He flipped around and stood on his feet. Then, he leaned close to the old man with the club and whispered, "Is there something wrong with that guy?"

As he spoke, he pointed at his head.

The old man with the club grimaced, not knowing what to say. He did not want to reveal that kid's identity in case those people were intimidated.

"Maybe?" He said vaguely.

Tang Hao walked around the valley and sized up those weird people.

"Hey, Uncle, what are you doing?"

He stood in front of an old man who was sitting there with his eyes closed. He did not pay any attention to Tang Hao.

“He’s meditating. He’s been in that position for several years. Don’t disturb him!” Ol’ Li shouted.

“Hot damn! Several years?”

Tang Hao was shocked.

‘You can even break a record just by sitting there? How weird!’

‘It’s not worth it to spend several years trying to break that record!’

“Are you trying to break a record, Uncle?”

He asked a fat middle-aged man who was busy stuffing himself with meat.

The fat man completely ignored him.

“Hyah! Hah!”

Suddenly, someone shouted, followed by a loud bang.

Tang Hao turned around and noticed a burly man standing in front of the cliff wall. His legs were in a half squat, and he threw continuous punches.

He was tall and straight like a steel tower, and the muscles on his body bulged and shone as though they were made of metal.

The punch sent cracks up the cliff wall and caused it to collapse.

“He’s strong!” Tang Hao muttered and walked over.

“What are you doing, Uncle?”

The burly man turned around and glanced at Tang Hao. “Are you blind, kid? I’m trying to break the strength records. Of course, all you need is raw physical strength!”

As he spoke, he clenched his fists and posed like a bodybuilder. “Are my muscles beautiful? I’ve fused with a primordial bear bone. My strength is unparalleled!”

“Oh,” Tang Hao responded nonchalantly.

“F*ck!” The burly man was angered.

Any other man would envy his beautiful muscles, and women would shriek in admiration. That kid did not seem impressed at all.

“So... what’s the reward for breaking the record?” Tang Hao asked.

“It should be a purple gold shard. The strength record is divided into many categories: Foundation Establishment, Golden Core, and so on,” the burly man said.

“Purple gold? Not bad!”

Tang Hao was interested.

Then, he walked over and said, “Let me give it a try, Uncle!”

The burly man was stunned.

The next moment, he laughed out loud. “Forget about it, kid! You can’t possibly do it with your scrawny stature.”

Tang Hao smiled. “What if I break it?”

The burly man laughed until his stomach hurt.

To him, that kid was a joker. If he could not break the record, how could the kid do it? It was not possible!

Not far away, Ol’ Li shook his head and muttered, “That kid is seriously muddled in his brain!”