

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 935

Tang Hao walked over without saying a word.

He stood on the right side of the burly man and planted his feet to the ground.

The burly man was amused when he saw Tang Hao take that stance. He did not expect that the kid was serious.

Many people looked over and laughed.

“Where did that kid come from?”

“He looks pretty weak. There’s no harm in trying though!”

They discussed in a low voice.

“Sure, kid, throw a punch and show me what you’re made of!” The burly man laughed mockingly.

He was treating it as a joke.

Tang Hao remained silent. He stood there and took a deep breath.

The next moment, his gaze narrowed, and a terrifying radiance suddenly erupted from his eyes. Immediately after, he clenched his right hand and punched out.

Boom!

The cliff wall shook violently and began to collapse. Debris covered the area.

Crack! Crack! Web-like cracks spread rapidly and covered the entire cliff.

The cliff began to collapse inch by inch, and debris fell down loudly.

In the blink of an eye, almost half of the mountain had collapsed.

Those people could not laugh anymore. They stared wide-eyed at the scene in utter disbelief.

The burly man's eyes were opened so wide they looked like they were going to fall out of their sockets.

He suspected that he was dreaming. Such a ridiculous thing could not happen!

A punch that blew up the entire cliff wall. Was the kid human?

His gaze that was on the kid gradually turned fearful.

How did that scrawny kid have so much strength?

The kid took a step back to avoid the falling debris. He looked at the sky, waited for a while, and muttered. "Sigh, looks like I haven't broken the record yet. I should give it my all!"

The burly man was stunned. 'What? Give it his all? Does he mean he wasn't using his full strength earlier?'

Before he could react, the kid shouted and punched again.

He watched in terror as the cliff wall exploded once again. The cracks extended to the interior, and the entire mountain collapsed.

“F*ck!”

The burly man was scared out of his wits.

What kind of freak could blow up a mountain with one punch?

Not far away, Ol’ Li was also dumbfounded and frightened.

It was not too surprising for a cultivator to blow up a mountain with nothing but physical strength, but to do so in the State of Foundation Establishment was simply shocking!

It was then that he understood that the kid was not stupid but a total freak.

“My goodness!”

The old man with the club was trembling violently.

Tang Hao took a step back and looked at the sky again.

A boom was heard. The clouds swirled and parted, and a beam of light shone down.

There was a bronze monument within the beam of light.

“He broke the record!” The people in the valley cried out in surprise. Their faces were filled with disbelief.

They had tried so hard to break a record, but that kid had done it so easily. That was totally unexpected.

When they saw Tang Hao carve his name on the monument, their bodies trembled, and their expressions changed drastically.

“Nameless Qin? Damn! Isn’t he the supervillain?”

Their faces were wracked with terror, and they took a step back at the same time.

They might be obsessed with breaking records, but news from the outside occasionally came into the valley, and they heard of that villainous name before.

“So it’s him! No wonder!”

Ol’ Li laughed dryly. That kid already owned two dark gold shards. No wonder he was not interested in purple gold shards.

“Today, Nameless Qin has broken a record with his unparalleled strength and courage. He shall receive a purple gold shard as a reward!”

The ancient voice echoed once again throughout the Void Realm.

Everyone in the Ninth Region was stunned.

“Dammit, it’s that villain again! How did he do it?”

Everyone began to curse.

They felt a little better when they heard that Tang Hao only received a purple gold shard. They would lose their minds if he had received a dark gold one instead.

“Not bad!”

In the valley, Tang Hao took the shard and grinned.

He turned around and noticed that the people were looking at him in horror.

“What’s wrong?”

“No... nothing!” Ol’ Li forced a smile.

“Congratulations, Young Hero Qin. You’ve broken another record!”

“You’re our role model! I really admire you!”

The others also laughed with flattering expressions.

They were secretly cursing in their hearts. The rumors were telling the truth about the villain's power!

Tang Hao could not help but laugh. "Any other records I can try?"

Ol' Li swallowed his saliva and said bitterly, "You have a good physique, Young Hero Qin. You can try if you can break the running speed record. Also, you can try your explosive power..."

"Explosive power?" Tang Hao was curious.

"That's easy. Just jump upward from a standing position. You'll break the record if you jump high enough. Also, you can do weightlifting or a long jump..."

"..." Tang Hao was speechless.

'Weightlifting? Long jump? Aren't those sports events?'

He tried those feats one by one.

Soon, the ancient voice could be heard in the sky again.

"F*ck! Again?"

Everyone could not help but curse when they heard the voice.

How did he break another record?

Not long after, that ancient voice sounded again.

Eventually, people became desensitized to it. They could not even be bothered to curse.

In the valley, the old man with the club and the others were also desensitized. They stood there in a daze, watching that kid break one record after another. In just half a day, he had broken almost all the records related to physical strength.

“Thanks!”

Finally, Tang Hao thanked them and left.

He had broken a total of six records, and all of them were related to physical strength. After fusing with the Rainbringer divine bone, his physical strength was unrivaled among those on the same level. That was how he could break those records easily.

Each of those records rewarded him a purple gold shard. Six purple gold shards in a day was considered a big harvest.

He hurried back to the market. Seeing that no one was waiting for him there, he heaved a sigh of relief.

“I want to exchange!” After thinking about it for a moment, he decided to exchange the six purple gold shards for something useful.

He flipped through the catalog. A second-tier cultivation technique required at least fifty purple gold shards, which was far more than what he had. However, a purple gold shard could be exchanged for a third-tier cultivation technique.

He found several scriptures on pill-making and herbology among the third-tier technique list and exchanged all of them. He also took out his previous haul and exchanged them all for a fourth-tier pill-making scripture.

At that point, he had already collected most of the third and fourth-tier pill-making and herbology scriptures.

After studying them all, his pill-making skills would improve greatly.

After he finished the exchange, he left the Void Realm.

After returning to the real world, he began to craft jade pages and engraved the scriptures onto them. He made a few more copies and began to study them carefully.

They were all scriptures from ancient heritages, and they all had their own strengths.

After studying all the scriptures, he gathered their good points and integrated them into a pill-making technique of his own.