

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 960

The crowd began to become restless when they saw the beam of golden light.

Countless people sighed and lamented...

To them, dark gold shards were exceedingly rare. Even the major factions like Primeval Mountain had not collected five.

However, that kid had collected six, no, seven dark gold shards, including the one he had wasted before.

It was unbelievable for an individual to collect seven dark gold shards!

Tang Hao took the golden catalog and flipped to the first-tier cultivation techniques. He studied it carefully and tried to figure out what each technique did.

He only had six dark gold shards, and it would be very difficult for him to gather another four in the future. That was probably his only chance to exchange for a supreme cultivation technique, so he had to choose carefully.

There were many first-tier cultivation techniques, and they had impressive names like the Nirvana Sutra and the Scripture of Longevity.

Other than those scriptures, there were also divine sorcery techniques, such as the Weather Manipulation or the Eclipse spell. Their names were quite impressive as well.

“What should I choose?”

Tang Hao was somewhat frustrated.

“Sigh, this is annoying! I don’t know which to choose!” He sat down and muttered.

The crowd wanted to blurt curses when they heard that.

‘You’re annoyed? Annoyed my *ss!’

If it were them, they would have fainted from happiness by now.

“The ‘Heavenly Traversal’ spell sounds good. The ‘Dragon Transmogrification’ spell sounds pretty cool too...”

The more Tang Hao read, the more vexed he became.

Eventually, he finally settled on the Nirvana Sutra.

“Nirvana” sounded like it could save his life. There was nothing more important in the world than his life.

Having made up his mind, Tang Hao turned a page and started to look at the second-grade cultivation techniques.

He had six dark gold shards. After exchanging five shards for the first-tier cultivation technique, there was still one piece left, which could be exchanged for a second-tier cultivation technique.

After browsing through the list, he took a liking to the Myriad Transformations Scripture. By learning it, one could freely change their appearance and form. It was more useful than the mask Tian Xuanzi gave him.

He spent his five dark gold shards on the Nirvana Sutra, but he hesitated when he was about to exchange the last one for the Myriad Transformations Scripture.

After considering it, he decided to keep the dark gold shard. That could save his life one day.

The Myriad Transformations Scripture was only a second-tier cultivation technique, and he could collect purple gold shards to exchange for it. There were many powerful beasts in the Ninth Region that bore purple gold shards.

After exchanging, Tang Hao was ready to leave.

At that moment, a shrill cry could be heard on the distant horizon.

Tang Hao was immediately startled, and the crowd began to stir.

“It’s the demonic roc! What is it doing here?”

An immense bird flew over, blotting out the sky. That was the demonic roc.

It landed nearby and stared at Tang Hao with a shocked expression.

‘Isn’t he the two-legged insect that forced me to move twice?’

‘I used to be able to kill it in one hit, but now, it’s strong enough to take me one-on-one.’

It felt a strong desire to challenge that person and show those two-legged insects that it was the strongest in the realm.

“You want to fight me?” Tang Hao asked doubtfully.

The demonic roc nodded.

Tang Hao pondered for a moment and shook his head. “Not now. Next time!”

He was not confident of winning now. Studying the Nirvana Sutra might give him a better chance.

The demonic roc was surprised, but it nodded its head generously.

Then, it flapped its wings and flew away.

Tang Hao had a strange expression on his face as he watched it leave.

He did not intend to fight it, but if the demonic roc took the initiative, then he could only accept its challenge.

“Hey, kid! Do you really want to fight the demonic roc?” Someone shouted.

Tang Hao nodded his head, turned around, and left.

The crowd was once again in an uproar.

“A demonic roc and a supervillain. This is going to be interesting!”

“That’s a battle between kings!”

Everyone was extremely excited.

The demonic roc was the strongest among the five overlord beasts. It had always been known as the king of the Ninth Region, while the kid was the strongest among the humans. They were all looking forward to who would win.

In the following period, the entire Ninth Region was discussing the fight. All the cultivators, from Qi Channelers to Nascent Souls, were paying attention to it.

They were not in the mood to do work, and they waited at the market every day for the kid to come.

The wait lasted for more than a month.

When Tang Hao stepped into the Void Realm once again, the Ninth Region was in an uproar.

The major factions around the Ninth Continent, including Primeval Mountain, Broken Sword Mountain, the Di family, and the others gathered their forces and swarmed into the Void Realm to watch the battle between the two kings.

Everyone had been looking forward to it.

“Hmph! That kid is not going to beat the demonic roc!”

The Broken Sword Mountain sect leader sneered and said resentfully.

Broken Sword Mountain bore a deep grudge against that kid. First, the sect leader was killed twice in the Void Realm. Then, the kid had killed one of their elders in the real world.

That was a blood feud!

One day, he would find that kid and cut him into a thousand pieces.

“It’s hard to say. The demonic roc is much stronger than the other overlord beasts. Even if the kid could kill the others, he might not be able to kill the demonic roc!”

The Primeval Mountain sect leader shook his head and said. He was not optimistic.

“That’s true! The demonic roc is too strong!”

The other sect leaders agreed with him.

Screech!

The demonic roc descended from the sky. As it flapped its wings, it stirred up black gales and caused the sky to change color.

Its qi aura surged into the sky.

Tang Hao stood still. He was quite emotional when he looked at the giant bird hovering in the sky.

He met the demonic roc on the first day he arrived at the Void Realm. Thanks to it, he obtained his first dark gold shard.

At that time, he was still pitifully weak and did not have the slightest ability to resist.

Now, he was strong enough to fight it.

He took a deep breath and brandished his qi aura.

“Alright, let’s fight to our heart’s content today!”

Tang Hao laughed loudly. He stomped his feet, turned into a beam of light, and soared into the sky.

He pierced the black gales and punched at the demonic roc.

The intense battle started instantly.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The fists and the black gales collided in mid-air, canceling each other out.

When Tang Hao’s fist landed on the demonic roc’s body, it would emit a clanging sound.

The demonic roc’s feathers were as tough as metal. He could not break them.

When it flapped its wings, it would leave streaks of bloody scars on Tang Hao's body. Some of them were so deep that one could even see his bones.

However, in a few seconds, those wounds would heal again, leaving not a single scar.

"How is that possible?"

The crowd saw that one of Tang Hao's arms was about to be severed, but it healed instantly. They were utterly shocked.

The kid had the divine bone, a strong physical body, and incredible regenerative powers. Usually, regenerative cultivation techniques could heal normal wounds, but they would not be able to recover so quickly.

"That should be the power of the Nirvana Sutra!" Someone exclaimed.

"Damn! That kid is quite smart. He knows that survival is the most important thing!"

"Ha, he's a cockroach now!"

Everyone started to curse.

The demonic roc also wanted to curse.

'Why is the two-legged insect so strong? It used to be able to run very fast, and now it regenerated so quickly too.

'No, I have to kill the two-legged insect!'

Its eyes burned with anger, and it intensified its attacks.

The battle lasted for a very long time. The man and the bird toppled countless mountains while they fought.

Finally, the demonic roc began to tire.