

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 961

Boom!

An earth-shattering explosion.

The man and the bird collided loudly.

Ripples of qi and energy violently spread out from the collision. The light from the eruption dazzled the entire region.

Everyone cried out in surprise and covered their eyes.

When they managed to see the scene clearly, their jaws dropped in shock.

The immense demonic roc fell and crashed on the ground, which shook the ground violently.

It struggled to get back on its feet, but its wings were broken, and it could not fly anymore.

After struggling for a long time, it fell again with a boom.

Tang Hao dropped from the sky and walked toward it.

He was already weakened, but his condition was better than the demonic roc.

The demonic roc groveled on the ground and let out a mournful cry.

Then, it slowly closed its eyes and calmly accepted its fate.

Standing in front of it, Tang Hao raised his hand. He hesitated for a while before striking its forehead with his palm.

Bang!

“The demonic roc... is dead!”

A wave of exclamations erupted from the crowd.

Everyone was both shocked and moved.

The demonic roc had lived in the Void Realm for countless centuries and was a legend. Today, that legend had finally come to an end.

At the same time one legend ended, another one rose to take its place.

That legend was called Nameless Qin.

The first time he entered the Void Realm, he broke a record in half a day and obtained a dark gold shard. After that, he lured the demonic roc to wreak major havoc. Then, with his own strength, he subdued all the major factions and broke many records.

Finally, he slaughtered all the overlord beasts, including the king of them all.

All of that would be passed down in the Ninth Region as legends.

Tang Hao pulled his hand back and sighed.

He had nothing but respect for the demonic roc.

After a moment of silence, he cut open its head and reached around. Soon, he felt something hard. That was indeed the shard.

He pulled out his hand. When he saw the shard, the bright light dazzled his eyes.

When he came to his senses, he became ecstatic.

That was a rainbow-colored shard!

The crowd around him was similarly stunned. Almost everyone in the Ninth Region was there. They opened their eyes wide in disbelief as they stared at the brilliant rainbow-colored light.

“My... my god! That’s rainbow-colored light!” Someone shouted with difficulty.

“I knew it! Hahaha! I was right!” Ol’ Li shouted excitedly. He was so happy that he almost cried.

Next to him were his friends who tried to break records every day. They were there to watch the battle between the kings.

“Now that I’ve seen a rainbow-colored shard, I can die with no regrets!”

They were all very excited.

A loud sound boomed in the sky. The clouds split open, and a multicolored ray of light shone down.

This time, there was no bronze monument or scroll, but the ancient voice resounded throughout the Void Realm.

“The overlord beasts of the Ninth Region have died, and the cycle of reincarnation has begun. Within a hundred years, the overlord beasts shall be reborn.”

As he spoke, beams of light began to shine down from all corners of the Ninth Region. The beasts in the entire region disappeared, and the Ninth Region became deserted.

Moments later, more beams of light began to shine down, repopulating the mountains, rivers, and swamps with innumerable ferocious beasts.

In the next hundred years, the beasts would breed and fight until new overlord beasts were born.

In other words, it was a reset, but it was done the hard way.

In the other regions, countless people looked at the sky with shocked expressions on their faces.

Overlord beasts were virtually invincible. They had never heard of overlord beasts being killed outside the first few regions.

“The Ninth Region? They shouldn’t be very strong. It’s strange that they manage to take down an overlord beast!”

“Looks like they did a fine job. I wonder how many people died?”

They were discussing eagerly.

Tang Hao was cursing under his breath. He thought that he would be getting a reward for obtaining a rainbow-colored shard, but nothing appeared in the beam of light.

“Hey! What can I exchange the rainbow shard for?”

Tang Hao held the shard up high.

“One rainbow shard can exchange for a Shard of the Great Path!” The ancient voice said coldly.

“Shard of the Great Path?” Tang Hao was surprised. “What is it?”

“It’s a supreme treasure, of course. It is a piece of the shattered Bell of the Great Path and contains insights into the Great Path. How much you can comprehend would depend on your aptitude,” the voice explained.

“Do you want to exchange for it?”

Tang Hao hesitated for a moment and said, “Is that the only thing I can exchange?”

“That’s right!”

“Then let’s do it!” Tang Hao said.

“Alright!”

Then, a beam of light fell within the multicolored pillar of light and landed in Tang Hao's palm. It was an ancient bronze shard smaller than an egg. Mysterious and complicated patterns were carved on it.

At the same time, the rainbow-colored shard in Tang Hao's other hand crumbled and turned into dust.

Tang Hao brought the shard close to his eyes and looked at it carefully, but could not figure out anything.

"Never mind. I'll think about it later. Something exchanged with a rainbow-colored shard must be good stuff."

Tang Hao stashed the shard and left.

When he returned to the real world, he realized that he had brought the bronze shard along with him as well.

The discovery made him speechless.

He had always thought that the Void Realm was completely illusory, but the fact that he could bring something out proved that it was not the case.

He spent the next few days studying that shard, but he could not understand anything.

"Well, it's the Great Path after all. It's not going to be that easy!"

Tang Hao thought about it and felt a little better.

He went up to the Void Realm again and killed some ferocious beasts to gather their shards. Ten days later, he managed to collect enough purple gold shards to exchange for the Myriad Transformations Scripture.

He spent another three days studying the scripture, and he was not interested in anything else.

Finally, he had some free time for himself.

At that time, Taoist Master Qian Ji came over.

Tang Hao had been busy during that period. Xintong was also occupied with cultivating and did not have the time to pick up the goods from the underground palace. That was why Taoist Master Qian Ji went through the passage himself.

“This is a good place!” Taoist Master Qian Ji exclaimed as he walked around.

“President Tang, don’t you think that... your business is too small?” Taoist Master Qian Ji seemed to be inspired after walking around the store.

“We can’t open too many branches!” Tang Hao said.

“I’m not talking about branches but what we sell. Look, we only sell divine liquor, some pills, and some jade talismans,” Taoist Master Qian Ji said.

“What else can we sell?”

Tang Hao was confused.

Taoist Master Qian Ji chuckled and said, "Let's run a newspaper. Also, we'll make a car."