

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 983

Tang Hao headed east and arrived at Seafront City.

The road to Seafront City was like a river full of people. Horses galloped while pulling carriages, while streaks of light flew past in the sky. They were all heading to the magnificent coastal city in front of them.

The city was the center of that incident.

After entering the city and asking around, Tang Hao received an accurate picture of the incident.

More than ten days ago, some cultivators who went out to hunt at sea saw an island.

The strange thing was that that island was not on any map.

When they approached it, the island vanished in front of them.

The news caused a stir when it spread. At first, it was only limited to the eastern region. After someone did some research in the ancient texts, they concluded that the island was the ruins of the ancient Stormcloud Sect.

After that, things got out of hand. The news quickly spread throughout the Ninth Continent.

The ancient Stormcloud sect was once a powerful sect that left behind many legends.

Now that it had reappeared, it naturally caused a stir in the Ninth Continent.

“The Stormcloud sect is amazing! Back then, it was the supreme force in the Ninth Continent. None of the other factions in the central, western, northern, and southern regions could compare to them. That was when the eastern region reigned.

“They had many expert cultivators, and they were also masters of crafting Artifacts. No one in the Ninth Continent was better crafters than they were.”

In the tavern, people were telling each other about who the Stormcloud Sect was.

Tang Hao was excited when he heard that.

‘Crafting Artifacts?’

He was immediately interested. Kunlun was famous for crafting Artifacts. Back then, Divine Kunlun had left him in awe. He wondered if the Stormcloud Sect’s techniques were better.

From time to time, news would come to the tavern. It was about the major factions that had entered the city or several factions brawling with each other.

Tang Hao knew many of those names, such as Treasure Trove Mountain and the Rainmaker tribe.

“Hey! Do you think that person will come?”

Suddenly, someone said.

“Who?”

“That person! Nameless Qin!”

In an instant, the entire tavern fell silent.

Everyone’s faces were filled with reverence.

The news of the incident in the central region had spread throughout the Ninth Continent, and the eastern region was no exception. Furthermore, many people in the tavern were from the central region.

“He should be here! This is such a major event!”

A moment later, someone said.

“That’s not necessarily true. This time, all the major forces of the central region have come here, and they’re led by Nascent Soul monsters. I don’t think that he’ll be able to win against all of them!”

Someone shook his head and retorted.

“Ha! That’s not necessarily true. You all underestimate Nameless Qin. It’s said that at Sublime Mountain, he was evenly matched against Gu Jianzi, the sect leader of Broken Sword Mountain,” another person said.

Everyone exclaimed in surprise as soon as those words were said.

“That’s impossible! The Qin guy is only in the State of the Golden Core! Even if he has a nine-chakra golden core, he’s not going to survive a hit from a Nascent Soul cultivator!”

They did not believe it because it was too absurd.

No cultivator in the State of the Golden Core could fight against a Nascent Soul monster!

“Heh, it doesn’t matter if you don’t believe me! That kid’s strength is beyond your imagination!”

The person who spoke earlier sneered.

Many people hesitated. They knew that the kid was a freak, and common sense was useless when it came to comprehending his abilities.

“If it’s true, then he’s too amazing!”

“Haha! We have a big shot in the Ninth Continent! I’d love to meet him and call him Big Brother.”

“Tch! Forget it! He won’t even bother looking at your loser face.”

Everyone gasped in surprise.

Some young women were shrieking excitedly.

“Master, Master, is that person really coming?”

“How does my makeup look, Senior Brother?”

Dao Jiu used to be the idol of young people in the Ninth Continent, but he had been replaced by Nameless Qin.

Dao Jiu was a prodigy who was also handsome and wealthy. That was all that could be said about him.

Nameless Qin was different. He was not from the major sects, but his deeds were sensational. He had taken on all the major factions of the Ninth Continent alone, which made him incomparably cool to those young people.

Tang Hao sat in a corner and listened to these conversations. He almost spat out his liquor.

“Sigh! How did I become famous again?”

Tang Hao scratched his head, feeling very distressed.

He casually sipped his liquor, not in a hurry to go anywhere. Many people had gone out to sea to look for the island, but it had not appeared again. The other people chose to wait.

After drinking for a while, there was a commotion outside.

“Look! It’s a monkey!”

“The rakshas are here!”

Tang Hao glanced outside.

A group of rakshas in strange clothes walked along the street. There were monkeys, cows, pigs, fishes, prawns, and so on.

They attracted the attention of the other pedestrians.

Rakshas rarely appeared on the Ninth Continent. Most of them lived on islands deep in the Sea of Plenty known as the Raksha Archipelago.

Tang Hao almost spat out his wine again when he looked closely.

The raksha leading the group was a monkey. Tang Hao recognized him; that was the monkey that fought him for Rainbringer's divine bone.

At the same time, the monkey that carried a black iron rod walked past the tavern.

Suddenly, his butt instinctively clenched up, and that made him stumble a little.

"What's wrong, Brother Yuan?"

A bull raksha behind him asked him softly.

The bull raksha was tall and strong like an iron tower. It carried a huge ax, and its qi aura was astonishing. He was in the State of the Golden Core.

"No! Nothing!"

The monkey's face turned red and he said sheepishly.

He looked around, seemingly in alarm. After that, he breathed a sigh of relief and muttered, "I must have been mistaken!"

He thought that the person who had stabbed his butt was nearby. There was no other reason why his butt would suddenly clench.

He thought about it and realized that it was impossible. The southern region was thousands of miles away!

After rubbing his butt for a while, he continued to walk.

Tang Hao stayed in the city for the next two days. During that time, he also went out to the sea and took a look around.

People continued to arrive at Seafront City. The place became more and more lively.

One morning, a piece of news from the sea shook the entire city.

"It's appeared! The ancient island has appeared again!"

The entire Seafront City was in an uproar.

Countless people jumped out of the tavern windows and rushed in the direction of the Sea of Plenty. All the people flying in the air made it a spectacular sight.

Tang Hao tossed a few crystals on the table, jumped out of the window, and followed the crowd.

Everyone tried to move as fast as they could, afraid to be left behind.

"Hahaha! You idiots, you'd better keep up!"

Someone laughed brazenly, and a beam of silver light dashed past the crowd and flew away.

Everyone was stunned. "F*ck! What's that?"

Then, their faces turned red.

No one could bear to be mocked like that!

They gritted their teeth and chased after him.

Tang Hao was shocked. That was Jin Duoduo!

"He's flaunting his wealth again. He'd better not get robbed!"

Tang Hao muttered and sped up to chase after him.

About twenty minutes later, he saw an island on the sea ahead.