## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 985

Hiss!

All the cultivators gasped in astonishment.

Nameless Qin!

That was a shocking name! He was the person who went against all the major sects in the continent and fought head-on with those Nascent Soul monsters!

They all took a step back. No one dared to step forward.

Tang Hao stood on the platform and coldly glanced at them. He then turned around and reached out to grab the crystal.

Crackle! Crackle!

Lightning crackled violently on the crystal.

"This is good stuff!" Tang Hao grinned.

The object in his hand was called a lightning crystal. It could store the power of lightning and had many uses, including crafting projectile Artifacts or powering Artifact formations.

In other words, it was a battery. They were rarely found, so they were also quite precious.

After stashing it away, Tang Hao looked around.

The area that had a lot of lightning strikes should have more lightning crystals.

His body flashed, and he rushed to the next place.

When he reached the barrier, he tore it open with his bare hands and continued to rush forward.

The barriers had worn down after so many years. It might pose a threat to regular Golden Core cultivators, but to him, it was nothing at all.

One crystal, two crystals...

He collected more and more thunder crystals.

After circling the island once, most of the lightning crystals were already in his pocket.

After killing a person and collecting the last lightning crystal, Tang Hao stood on the high platform and looked at the center of the island.

Bursts of light flashed on the mountain peak. People were fighting with Artifacts there.

"They don't know what's coming!" Tang Hao muttered and grinned.

He flicked his wrist, and a long and thick club appeared in his hand.

It was not the same club as the one he used before. Tang Hao had melted the pickaxes he bought and forged the club. The only characteristic of the club was that it was very hard.

"Let's go!"

Tang Hao waved his club, changed his appearance, and set off.

Thud! Thud! Thud!

The sound of the club was heard again on the island.

All the cultivators, no matter if they were in the State of Foundation Establishment or the Golden Core, or whether they were male or female, were knocked out, robbed, and piled together.

Too many people were on the island. Tang Hao was getting tired of robbing people, and his victims formed many small mounds.

"It would be great if we have grand events like these more often!"

Tang Hao felt that the place was his personal paradise.

"Oh my god! Who did this? This is too cruel!"

"This is outrageous!"

Someone discovered a small mound of victims and cried out in surprise.

The people were shocked as more and more victims were discovered.

Robbery incidents were common at such grand events, and people were used to seeing victims. However, they had never seen victims that were piled in mounds.

"It's Liu Heihu! It must be him!"

"That despicable thief is here! Does he have a death wish?"

Many of the former victims were furious.

"Liu Heihu? Who is he?"

Most of the people were confused.

"He's a notorious thief from the southern region. He is very famous in the southern mountain range. This is how he robs people. The method is exactly the same!"

"I see! He's too cruel. We must catch him!"

Everyone was filled with indignation as they began to search for Liu Heihu.

Of course, they were not going to bring him to justice. All they wanted was to catch that thief and rob him.

Thud! Thud!

Tang Hao knocked out another group of people, robbed them, and piled them up.

He was moving closer and closer to the mountain in the middle of the island.

He put away his club and walked to the nearest mountain.

There was a cave at the foot of the mountain. He could hear intense fighting sounds and screams of agony coming from inside.

"Hahaha! I'm out!"

A figure rushed out from the cave while laughing loudly.

He managed to snatch many treasures and made a fortune.

He did not expect to be able to escape safely. He was not that powerful after all.

Seeing the sunlight shining in from outside the cave, he felt that life was so beautiful and full of hope.

Once out of the cave, he felt a violent gust of wind from behind him.

Something very hard hit him, and he was instantly dizzy.

'Dammit, that's a club!'

His vision went black, and he fell down.

His life instantly fell into darkness again.

Tang Hao chuckled and robbed him of everything. He dragged the hapless cultivator to the side and threw him into the grass.

He did not go into the cave. Instead, he waited at the cave entrance for people to come out.

Soon, the sounds of someone running could be heard. A figure dashed out while laughing loudly.

Following that, a loud thud could be heard, and that person fell to the ground.

"I'm afraid that you'll have to be disappointed, Bro!" Tang Hao muttered.

He swiftly searched his body before throwing him to the side.

"Ahh!" Ahh!" "Ahh!"

The cultivators who rushed out were knocked out one by one.

After a while, he heard someone running toward the cave entrance again. That person had the qi aura of a Nascent Soul cultivator.

Tang Hao wanted to hide, but he heard several loud shouts coming from further inside the cave. "Stop! Hand it over!"

It seemed that several Nascent Soul cultivators were chasing after that one.

Tang Hao sensed the qi aura carefully and realized that the cultivator being chased was already seriously injured.

Tang Hao gritted his teeth and made up his mind.

He clenched the club in his hands. He was getting more and more excited.

Robbing a Nascent Soul cultivator. What a bold idea!

He decided to go for it. If his gamble paid off, he would strike the jackpot. A Nascent Soul cultivator must have a lot of goodies.

He held his breath and made preparations.

Ten meters, five meters...

The figure rushed out of the cave!

Tang Hao activated his Fleetfoot Stride and rushed over at lightning speed.

The Nascent Soul cultivator reacted very quickly and turned around to look. At first he was surprised, but after that, he sneered.

The person who tried to sneak up on him was only a Golden Core. That person was overestimating himself; he might not even be able to break through the defensive qi barrier!

However, that person soon became shocked when the attacker lifted one of his fingers. A terrifying power condensed on his fingertip and shattered the defensive qi barrier.

Thud! The Nascent Soul cultivator's head spun, and he lost consciousness.

After knocking that person out, Tang Hao quickly robbed him clean and ran away.

All of that happened within a few seconds.

The Nascent Soul monsters that came out of the cave stopped and looked at the scene in a daze.

Their mouths were wide open as if they had seen a ghost.

A mighty Nascent Soul expert was knocked out and looted!

Moreover, all of that happened right under their noses.

It was too fast!

The thief was too skillful, as though he had done it a thousand times. Before they could react, everything was over.

They just stood there in a daze, unable to come to their senses for a long time.