The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 986

After running crazily for some time, Tang Hao stopped behind a corner.

"Phew!"

He patted his chest and heaved a sigh of relief.

He could not believe that his caper had succeeded.

He laughed loudly, sat down on the ground, and took out the ring he had snatched. It took him some effort to unlock the pocket dimension within. When he looked at what was inside, he exclaimed in shock.

In the pocket dimension, spirit stones were piled into mountains. The reflected light dazzled him.

He estimated that it was worth several hundred million crystals.

"I'm rich!"

Tang Hao was overjoyed. Just that pile of spirit stones made it all worth it.

"As expected of a Nascent Soul cultivator!"

He exclaimed and looked the other way.

Next to the spirit stones were piles upon piles of spiritual materials. All types of crystals and metals emitted a colorful and dazzling light.

The biggest pieces of metal among them were almost three meters high.

"Is that... scarlet gold?

"This is... comet iron?

"And that... oh my god! It's starsteel!"

Tang Hao's eyes widened in disbelief. Those were top-tier crafting materials, which were extremely rare. Nowadays, even a small piece was hard to come by.

In front of him were huge chunks of those materials.

"No wonder those Nascent Soul monsters were chasing after him!"

Materials that could be used to refine Artifacts were called spiritual materials, and they were divided into different grades. Aside from the high, middle, and low grades, there was also the ultimate grade.

The spiritual material that the barbarian tribe obtained from Rainbow Mountain a hundred years ago was ultimate-grade. It could be used to make ultimate-grade Artifacts.

An ultimate Artifact was not as powerful as a supreme treasure, but if one were to wield it properly, its power would not be much different.

Supreme treasures were extremely rare. Usually, a major sect would strive to find an ultimate Artifact.

Most of the materials before him were high-grade, and some were even ultimate-grade.

"This is totally worth it!"

Tang Hao was extremely excited.

He looked again and saw many rare medicinal herbs inside. The Nascent Soul monster must have collected them over the years.

Not only that, but there were also many cultivation techniques and miscellaneous items.

Tang Hao began to move the things inside into his own pocket dimension. After that, he threw the ring into a mud pool, dusted his hands, and left.

He had unlocked the ring with brute force, and it still bore the qi signature of that Nascent Soul monster. He could not remove it with his current cultivation base, so he could only throw it away.

After walking for a while, a bold idea popped up into his mind.

'How about... I rob a few more of those Nascent Soul monsters?'

After robbing a Nascent Soul cultivator, he realized that he was not interested in robbing anyone lesser. Robbing a hundred regular cultivators was not as fruitful as robbing a Nascent Soul monster.

He pondered it carefully and decided that it was feasible. Several Nascent Soul monsters were on the island now, fighting fiercely for the treasures. He could take advantage of that.

He looked around and rushed toward a nearby mountain peak.

Halfway up the mountain, he bumped into a group of people running out of a ruined hall. They were all Nascent Soul monsters.

"Stop right there, Ol' Xu! Leave the treasures behind!"

The person in front was being pursued.

His pursuers attacked him as they ran. The person named Ol' Xu was continuously vomiting blood.

Even so, he was quite tenacious. His speed did not decrease at all. Instead, he was moving faster and faster, gradually outrunning those people behind him.

"Haha! You idiots! Goodbye!"

Ol' Xu laughed smugly as he reached the edge of a cliff. He even paused for a moment and mocked the people behind him.

After that, he turned around and prepared to fly away.

The people behind him gritted their teeth in anger.

However, in the next moment, they were stunned. Their eyes suddenly widened as they watched someone holding a frighteningly big club rush up to Ol' Xu and smash the back of his head without showing any mercy.

Thud! The Nascent Soul cultivator fell in front of them.

Following that, the person crouched down, swiftly robbed Ol' Xu clean, and ran away as though he was flying. The entire process only took a few seconds.

After that guy was gone, those people remained standing there, stunned on the spot.

That was too absurd!

How could someone knock out a Nascent Soul expert?

They were incredibly disheartened. All their attacks could not stop Ol' Xu, but that guy knocked him out with a club and robbed him clean.

They could tell that the guy was very young. He had a belt tied around his waist, and there was a cat's head drawn on it.

"How dare he rob Ol' Xu in front of us!"

"That petty thief is quite powerful. Is he from the Ninth Continent?"

They seemed extremely sullen.

"F*ck! Hurry up and chase him!" They came to their senses and began to rush forward in an attempt to chase the thief.

At that time, Tang Hao had already gone far away.

He opened the ring and looted everything in the pocket dimension. Then, he tossed it away and continued to search for his next target.

A moment later, he got another one.

"Come out here, you thief!"

"Don't let me find you, or I'll cut you into a thousand pieces!"

The Nascent Soul monsters were furious.

They had worked so hard to take down that person, but only the thief had benefited from it.

They searched all around for that thief angrily.

Meanwhile, mounds of victims were found all over the island, and the name Liu Heihu began to spread.

"Capture Liu Heihu!"

Countless people shouted and joined in the search.

"No, no, no, you're wrong, you're all wrong! That's not Liu Heihu! It really isn't him!"

A middle-aged man among the crowd grabbed another person and tried to explain it to him.

That person spat at him and said impatiently, "Are you out of your mind? That thief is Liu Heihu! If he isn't Liu Heihu, who is he then?"

The middle-aged man did not have a reply.

"Argh, I'm telling you that he's not Liu Heihu! The real Liu Heihu isn't like that. He's wise and daring instead of that despicable bastard."

He continued to persuade him.

"Go away, you lunatic!"

That person shook him off and looked at him as if he was looking at a crazy person.

Liu Heihu sighed sorrowfully.

'Why?

'Why did things turn out this way?

'I'm the real Liu Heihu, the great Black Tiger! Why don't they believe me?

'It's all because of Ballsy Bro!'

Ballsy Bro had stolen his identity repeatedly and put all the blame on him.

At first, the sects from the borderlands hunted him down. There were not many Golden Core cultivators among his pursuers, and he could still manage it.

Later, more and more people from the southern region began to hunt him down, including the major factions and the royal families of the Hundred Kingdoms...

Countless Golden Core cultivators chased after him, and he narrowly escaped every encounter. He was lucky that way.

This time, Ballsy Bro had angered so many people from all five regions. Liu Heihu was not going to escape from all of them.

"Just you wait, Ballsy Bro! I won't forgive you!"

He clenched his fists and swore to himself.

At that moment, a thunderous roar was heard in the sky, "Show yourself, Liu Heihu!"

The roar spread throughout the entire island.

Liu Heihu was stunned. When he looked up, his eyeballs almost popped out.

'F*ck! That's a Nascent Soul monster!

'Did that bastard cross a Nascent Soul monster?'

He suddenly felt light-headed.

"I'll cut you into a thousand pieces, Liu Heihu!" Another roar was heard.

Following that, more and more Nascent Soul cultivators appeared in the sky and roared loudly.

Liu Heihu could not take it anymore, and he fell straight down on his face.