

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 991

News of what had happened on Stormcloud Island quickly spread.

That person had once again defeated Dao Jiu, seized the lightning reservoir, and used the power of the lightning reservoir to kill many Nascent Soul experts.

Nameless Qin once again shocked the entire Ninth Continent.

His popularity had reached another peak. Everyone in the taverns in every city on the Ninth Continent talked about him.

Some were in awe, while others admired him.

The people from the older generation sighed. They had never seen such a freakish young prodigy in their lives.

The young people worshiped him. He had become the idol of countless people.

“From now on, I shall be Nameless Li!”

“I’ve decided. Call me Nameless Xiao from now on!”

Many young people changed their names. There were Nameless Lin, Nameless Cao, and so on, as though it was fashionable to do so.

“Nameless” people were a dime a dozen on the streets.

Previously, when young people met each other, they would call each other nicknames or “Young Master” and their surnames. Now, they insist on being called with their full names, and the “Nameless” was the most important part.

Cauldrons had also become popular.

Previously, young people did not like cauldrons because they looked bulky and not very cool. However, cauldrons, especially golden ones, had become a popular trend.

Cauldron-type Artifacts were almost out of stock everywhere in the Ninth Continent.

Some merchants saw a business opportunity. They began to produce replicas of Nameless Qin’s Artifacts and clothes.

The products were an instant hit. Many young people bought a full set of Nameless Qin clothes and wielded a Nameless Qin Artifact on their backs.

Of course, their names were “Nameless” as well.

The trend swept through all parts of the Ninth Continent. It was the same situation in the southern region, the borderlands, and even in Nanping City.

Meanwhile, Tang Hao had been staying in Ritian Valley.

After absorbing the spirit stones and ingesting some medicinal herbs that improved his cultivation, his cultivation base soared and broke through to the middle period.

One's cultivation base would improve very slowly once one was in the State of the Golden Core. A lot of resources were necessary.

That was why he had to go around robbing.

If he did not rely on robbing, it would take him at least a decade, possibly more, to break through to the State of the Nascent Soul.

Other than cultivating, he also studied the art of crafting Artifacts.

He carefully studied the knowledge of Kunlun that Tian Xuanzi had passed to him.

He was already quite skilled in crafting Artifacts, so it was not difficult to put the knowledge into practice. If he encountered any problems, he would solve them after thinking hard about them.

The Artifacts that he crafted for practice piled up in his house.

First, he used ordinary materials to craft ordinary Artifacts. When he became more skilled, he used better materials for better Artifacts.

Crafting a talisman or an Artifact required a lot of qi, and it was tiring for the soul. It was not easy to create one.

For Tang Hao, that was not a problem.

He had elemental fire and the Zhurong golden flame that he stole from the barbarian tribe. Also, he had eaten several overlord-level beasts in the Void Realm, and his soul had already been strengthened greatly.

Other people might need a few hours to craft an Artifact, but it took him only half an hour. His speed was five to six times that of others.

He made one high-level Artifact after another. Their quality was superior to those sold on the market.

At the same time, his skills continued to rise.

"You're indeed talented, kid! You're still no match for me though!" That was what Tian Xuanzi said at the start.

As time went by, he could not remain smug anymore.

“F\*ck! Did you craft that?”

“Huh, I’ve never seen that formation before! What? You invented it? Can’t you be less of a freak, kid?”

Eventually, he stopped commenting.

He gave the lightning bone and three feathers to Mu Xintong. That complemented the Lightning Pearl and Nine Heavens Lightning Scripture he had given her earlier.

With a vast amount of resources, Xintong unsealed eight chakras. Using the treasures, she could take on a Golden Core opponent.

Many cultivators in the Union were already in the awakening period. Even Shabby Taoist Priest and Trendy Taoist Priest had unsealed two chakras.

Soon, the Union would have many Golden Core cultivators.

The Union had too many resources. Even if the major sects continued to expand, they would not be able to use up everything.

After discussing with General Bai, they decided on an audacious plan. All the special forces under the Agency would be turned into cultivators.

If the plan worked, they would expand it to other branches of the army.

The thought of an army of cultivators made Tang Hao extremely excited.

The business of Ritian Pavilion continued to thrive, especially the flying cars. The trend swept through the entire southern region and even spread to the other regions.

Their profits continued to increase by the day.

They only had several stores, unlike the hundreds or thousands of stores owned by the major merchant guilds, but they recorded the highest profits in the entire southern region.

In fact, Ritian Pavilion earned more than the smallest few merchant guilds combined.

Such a huge amount of wealth naturally attracted many pairs of covetous eyes.

Some people were also jealous and resentful.

Even though Ritian Pavilion was backed by the academy, there were still some people who plotted against them.

They could not stand Ritian Pavilion growing bigger and bigger.

Incidents occurred frequently in the past two weeks. First, several branches were attacked, and several store attendants were killed. Many people from Ritian Pavilion were targeted, and even Zhao Liu was robbed.

Tang Hao was furious.

However, the opponent was very cunning. They hid their identities, and there were no leads. Tang Hao could only hire more experts from the academy to be on guard.

On that day, Tang Hao was sitting in the valley, studying a talisman formation.

He suddenly heard something soar in the sky. A silver flying car slowed down near him and wobbled as it landed.

The car was filled with signs of attack. Several parts were dented.

“Quick, Brother Tang! She’s injured!”

The door opened, and Taoist Master Qian Ji stumbled out. His robes were stained with blood, and his face was pale. He was seriously injured.

He pointed at the back seat and shouted at Tang Hao anxiously.

Tang Hao’s expression changed drastically. He stood up and flew over, wanting to check on him.

“I’m fine. Quickly check on Xintong! Her injuries are worse than mine!” The Taoist master shook his head. He became more anxious.

Tang Hao turned his head and saw Mu Xintong lying in the back seat. She was unconscious, and her clothes were stained with blood. She had several deep sword wounds that exposed bone.