

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1008

“Sigh!”

On the street, Tang Hao looked up at the sky and let out a long sigh.

He was depressed!

It felt horrible being poor.

He had to earn some money at least to cover his living expenses. He could not do anything without money.

Moreover, he was used to being rich. He was not going to be poor again!

He had to earn enough crystals so that he could use them to cultivate!

Tang Hao clenched his fists, and his eyes sparkled.

The desire to earn money burned in his heart.

However, how to earn money was a problem.

‘Robbery?’

That was Tang Hao’s first thought.

Soon after, he frowned.

Robbery was an easy way to become rich. With his current strength, not many Golden Core cultivators were his match. He could even defeat an ordinary early period Nascent Soul cultivator, and he could earn a lot of money very quickly.

However, robbing was not a legitimate or sustainable way of making a living, and he would rather run a business.

Moreover, he was not familiar with the environment here, and there were many Nascent Soul cultivators. It would be troublesome if he were to offend some experts. He had already provoked the primordial scions as soon as landed on the First Continent, so he did not want to cause any more trouble.

He had to keep a low profile.

What business could he run though?

Tang Hao considered making medicine and pills first. After all, those were his specialties. When he first arrived in Nanping, he had made his fortune by making medicine.

He excitedly ran to the place that sold medicine and pills and inquired about the market.

What he found out made him dumbfounded.

There were street stalls that sold medicine and pills, but they needed a license from the Pill Ministry, in the form of a shiny token displayed in front of each stall.

One was not qualified to set up a stall without a license. Even if one did, no one would buy from them.

The Pill Ministry was like the academy on Channel Mountain except on a much larger scale. It was in charge of everything related to medicine and pills in the First Continent.

Those who were not recognized by the Pill Ministry could not be called pill makers. Naturally, no one would dare to buy anything from uncertified pill makers.

He asked around and learned that the Pill Ministry had an office in the city.

He went over there to take a look. The office was very small, and it was only staffed by one person.

“Can I help you?”

The person sitting behind the counter glanced at Tang Hao and frowned.

“Sir, I’d like to ask if I can use my pill maker certification from another continent here,” Tang Hao said with a smile.

“Another continent!” That person said disdainfully, “Are you an idiot? Of course not! This is the first continent, and we have much higher standards than whatever backwater continent you came from.

“You want a certification? Go and take the test! Oh, right. What level were you?”

“Level one!” Tang Hao said.

“Oh,” the person replied, and his gaze became even more disdainful. “You’re only level one! Then don’t even think about passing the test. A level one pill maker from your continent can only be an apprentice here.”

Tang Hao was not very happy, but he did not lose his temper.

He had expected that those from the First Continent would look down on people from other continents. That was what he had found out after circling the city.

“When is the next certification test, Sir?” Tang Hao squeezed a smile on his face and asked.

“Let me see. Two months later! It’s held twice a year!”

“Then... What about the medicine maker certification test?”

Tang Hao could not afford to wait for two months.

“It’s the same. Two months later! You should take the medicine maker test first. The pill maker test is much harder.”

The person glanced at Tang Hao and sneered.

Tang Hao felt quite dejected as he walked out of the office.

Without certification, he could not sell pills or medicine.

What other business could he do?

He went to the Artifact stalls and took a look. That might not work either. People there were very particular about Artifacts, and they would either craft their own or buy them from major stores.

The major stores had plenty of Artifacts. They would not buy the ones that Tang Hao crafted.

Moreover, an Artifact craftsman also needed certification.

“Everything needs a license here! This is ridiculous!”

Tang Hao scratched his head and sat down by the street. He felt a little helpless.

He thought hard for a long time but could not come up with any good ideas to make a lot of money. After all, he was best at making pills and crafting Artifacts.

“Sigh!”

He sighed, stood up, and walked aimlessly.

If he could not think of anything else, he would have no other choice but to rob.

After walking for a while, he suddenly heard someone shouting in front of him.

“Selling a mountain! Does anyone want a mountain? The location is ideal, and the qi is abundant. It comes with three acres of fertile farmland, and you’ll be rolling in profits in no time!”

“Don’t miss out on the deal!”

“It’s a steal! Don’t hesitate!”

Tang Hao was stunned when he heard that.

“A mountain for sale? Fertile farmland?”

He continued walking forward and saw a few young men standing in front of him. They were all wearing white robes with embroidered golden cloud patterns.

“It’s Goldenglow Mountain!”

Tang Hao had heard of that name before. It was one of the major forces in the mountain range and was relatively near to Bramble City.

Those people were shouting with all their might, but no one paid any attention to them.

Their throats soon became hoarse with all that shouting, and they seemed quite disappointed.

“Sigh! Looks like we’re not going to sell it again today!”

“Heh, that’s for sure. No one is interested in farming in this day and age. Besides, the mountain’s location isn’t very great. It’s the last one after everyone else has picked theirs, so that makes it more difficult.”

“If we don’t sell it, the elder will scold us again!”

The people looked distressed.

At that moment, someone squeezed through the crowd and walked over.

“Um... what mountain is it?”

The person was a young man in his twenties. He looked average, and his clothes were rather plain. They could tell that he was poor and a little silly from his appearance.

Normally, those people would have rolled their eyes. However, they seemed to have found their savior. They all grinned brightly at that young man.

They rushed up and greeted him enthusiastically.

“Hello, Bro. Please have a seat!”

“Have some tea, Bro!”

They practically carried Tang Hao to a table at the side and even served him a bowl of tea.

The leader opened a catalog and began to introduce it to Tang Hao.

“Look here, Bro. Goldenglow Mountain is here, and it’s surrounded by a circle of mountains. They’re considered Goldenglow Mountain territory, and there are no fierce beasts, so it’s very safe.

“Moreover, qi is abundant there, so it’s a good place to grow medicinal herbs. You’ll get three whole acres of fertile farmland to plant herbs. You’re sure to make a profit.

“You can live a carefree life of cultivation and farming on the mountain! Not bad, right?”

“The previous lord made a big profit and left because he had some other business. Take a look here, Bro...”

After the introduction, he looked at Tang Hao eagerly.

Tang Hao hesitated for a moment and smiled dryly. “I... don’t have money!”

Those people were not surprised. Tang Hao did not look like he was loaded anyway.

“Don’t worry. It’s available for rent too, only two hundred crystals a month. Think about it. It’ll cost about the same if you stay in an inn in the city. It’ll be more expensive if you rent a cave abode.

“If you rent the mountain, you can stay there and tend to a farm too!” The leader of the disciples said dishonestly.

He only had disdain for farmers. Farming was laborious and tiring, and it was not a glamorous job.

“That’s right. You can make a fortune from farming!” The other disciples also tried to convince Tang Hao.

They could tell that the guy was quite simple-minded. He would agree to rent the mountain as long as they told him enough lies.

Tang Hao touched his pocket and smiled embarrassedly.

“F*ck! Don’t tell me that you don’t even have two hundred crystals!”

The Goldenglow Mountain disciples were shocked.

‘This beggar is a masterpiece!’

They looked at Tang Hao and were quite flustered.

It took them a lot of effort to find a potential customer, but the one they found was a beggar with not even two hundred crystals on him.