

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1009

Tang Hao laughed sheepishly.

Two hundred crystals? He did not have a single usable crystal on him.

The Goldenglow Mountain disciples were speechless.

They knew that Tang Hao was poor, but not to that extent! How could he survive in the city without two hundred crystals?

Usually, they would have told him to f*ck off. However, they were desperate to sell the mountain and had to maintain the smiles on their faces.

Two hundred crystals was not a big sum. All they wanted was for that guy to sign the lease.

If one would hunt animals and gather medicinal herbs in addition to farming, they could easily earn two hundred crystals or more.

“Bro, how much... do you have now?”

The leader of the disciples asked softly. “Do you have... a hundred?”

Tang Hao smiled and shook his head.

The disciples widened their eyes and were even more shocked.

‘F*ck! Not even a hundred crystals?’

Even a beggar would have more money than that guy!

The leader of the disciples became a little flustered. “How about... fifty?”

Tang Hao shook his head again.

They were completely speechless. They looked at Tang Hao as if he was the biggest weirdo.

“Senior... Senior Brother, what should we do?”

“He doesn’t look very reliable.”

They walked to the side and started discussing in low voices.

They were worried about selling the mountain to someone who did not even have fifty crystals.

“Um... I can scrape together two hundred crystals.”

At that moment, Tang Hao opened his mouth.

Although he could not use the crystals he had, he could sell his other possessions. For example, some Artifacts and medicinal herbs could be sold for some money.

He was quite interested in the mountain.

It sounded quite nice to have a residence and some farmland, and two hundred a month was quite cheap.

When the disciples heard that, they were immediately overjoyed.

“Are you serious, Bro?”

“Here, sign this contract. You can pay us later!”

They rushed over excitedly.

After working so hard for so long, they were finally going to rent out that stupid mountain.

The leader of the disciples took out a contract and stuffed it in Tang Hao’s hands. As though afraid that Tang Hao might go back on his word, he grabbed Tang Hao’s hand and affixed his thumbprint on it.

“Nice working with you, Bro!”

He put away the contract and smiled brightly.

That guy was indeed foolish enough. He signed the contract without even seeing the mountain.

Now that the contract was signed, it would be too late for Tang Hao to renege on the deal.

‘That idiot!’

The other disciples also laughed up their sleeves.

Why would the mountain remain unsold after so long? It was the worst one among all the mountains! Several prospective buyers walked away the moment they saw the mountain and were not even willing to negotiate.

Tang Hao noticed that those disciples were a little too friendly, but he did not mind it that much.

He went to the pawnshop to sell a few things, received his two hundred crystals, and handed it to those disciples.

After receiving the money, the disciples beamed with joy.

“We are neighbors from now on. Let’s get to know each other. My name is Song De!” The leader of the disciples extended his hand and shook Tang Hao’s hand. “What’s your name?”

“My surname is Tang!” Tang Hao said.

“Tang? I’ll call you Brother Tang then!”

Song De was in a very good mood.

“Let’s go!”

After exchanging some pleasantries, Song De waved his hand and led the disciples and Tang Hao toward the mountain.

They arrived at their destination about ten minutes later.

Tang Hao was stunned when he lifted his head, and his expression instantly sank.

‘F*ck! I’ve been tricked!’

The superior location and abundant qi were all lies.

The mountain had far inferior qi compared to the ones around it.

Any other piece of land in the mountain range would be better than here.

No wonder it was so cheap!

“Here’s your lease token, Brother Tang. Remember to carry it with you at all times. Just remember to pay the rent on time! That’s all, Goodbye!”

Song De handed Tang Hao a token and led his people away.

“Hey!”

Tang Hao took the token and was about to speak.

“Quick! Run!”

Song De and the others started running and soon disappeared out of sight.

“Ffffffffff*ck!”

Tang Hao stood there and cursed.

He looked at the token and saw that it had the words “Ninth Mountain Lord” engraved on it.

Further ahead, there was a monolith with the words “Ninth Mountain” engraved on it.

He looked around and noticed that the other mountains also had similar monoliths, and they were named by numbers.

All the other mountains had normal levels of qi, except for the Ninth Mountain, which made it the odd one out.

The qi was not suitable for cultivation or farming. No matter how cheap it was, it was useless.

Tang Hao held the token in his hand and felt a little depressed.

He was not interested in cultivation through meditation. He rented the mountain because he was interested in making a fortune from farming!

Since the qi was so thin there, it would be hard to grow anything.

Some people came down from the mountain next to his. When they saw the lease token in Tang Hao's hand, they were all surprised.

"Haha! Another fool!"

"You've been scammed, Bro! You can't plant anything on that mountain. It's a waste of money."

These people laughed amusedly and looked at Tang Hao with pity in their eyes.

To them, Tang Hao was the latest in the long line of fools that Goldenglow Mountain had scammed.

Usually, people who would rent mountains were herb farmers. Cultivators would have rented a cave abode instead.

Qi was the most crucial for choosing farmland. The denser the qi, the better the harvest.

Naturally, the thinner the qi, the worse the harvest. Certain medicinal herbs would not even grow if the qi was not dense enough.

The mountains around Goldenglow Mountain were only average in terms of qi. One could make a modest profit from planting medicinal herbs there.

However, the Ninth Mountain was the closest to Goldenglow Mountain, and the leyline gathering formation on Goldenglow Mountain had taken away some of the qi. That was why the Ninth Mountain was the worst one.

Farming on the mountain was strictly a loss-making venture.

Several lords had tried farming there, but they all lost money and bailed on it. It had been a long time since anyone had taken over.

At a glance, that guy looked quite foolish. He must have been tricked by those brats from Goldenglow Mountain.

Tang Hao's expression became darker and darker.

"I don't believe that I can't grow anything on the mountain!" Tang Hao shouted at them.

Those people laughed even harder.

"Haha! That kid still doesn't believe it!"

"He'll regret it after he loses all his money!"

The previous lords all said the same thing. Eventually, they had to bow to reality and run away.

That kid would be no exception.

After laughing for a while, they returned to their respective mountains.

"F*ck! I don't believe it! I'll make a fortune from this farm!"

Tang Hao grumbled angrily and went up the Ninth Mountain.

He saw a piece of farmland halfway up the mountain. It was indeed three acres, and there was a house next to it.

The field was barren and full of weeds. The house was also old and run-down.

Tang Hao tidied up the house and took out a hoe. He went to the farm and began to remove the weeds.