

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1010

“Heave ho! Heave ho!”

On the mountain, Tang Hao waved his hoe and quickly dug up the weeds.

After weeding, he loosened the soil.

After finishing the work, he sat down next to the field and rested for a while.

He had a solemn expression on his face. It was indeed not easy to make money from the farmland.

The qi on the First Continent was generally denser. A bigger variety of medicinal herbs was available, and agriculture was quite easy. That was why medicinal herbs were cheaper.

However, the qi in his farm was low, so the efficiency of cultivation was not high. If the harvest was poor, he might not break even, let alone earn money.

However, that was not a problem for him.

The previous lords of the mountain were all ordinary farmers, so they could do nothing about the qi situation. However, he was different. He had studied many ancient medicinal scriptures.

In terms of cultivation base, those previous lords could not compare to him at all.

They only could grow common medicinal herbs, but Tang Hao could grow much rarer herbs.

Rare herbs were difficult to cultivate artificially. The profit margins were very high.

He could definitely make a fortune if he were to be able to cultivate rare medicinal herbs.

Without delay, he immediately set off toward Bramble City. He first went to sell some things for money, then went to a street that sold medicinal herbs.

Many stores there sold seeds and seedlings.

Many sects existed in the mountain range, and they rented the surrounding territory to medicinal farmers. There was also a sect that specialized in making pills which had many medicinal farmers under its banner.

Therefore, the seed business was quite prosperous.

In fact, in the entire First Continent, medicinal herb cultivation was a booming industry.

Tang Hao surveyed several stores before walking into one called Hu's Pharmacy.

An old storekeeper behind the counter looked up. He was surprised when he noticed the lease token on Tang Hao's waist.

"Sigh! Another poor guy!"

The old storekeeper looked at Tang Hao with a face full of pity.

Tang Hao was stunned and a little puzzled.

“Young man, you just bought the Ninth Mountain of Goldenglow Mountain, right?” The old storekeeper asked.

“That’s right!” Tang Hao nodded.

“Sigh! You’ve been scammed. Those guys from Jinxia Mountain are too heartless. Four previous lords had already run away. How can they still sell it?”

Tang Hao was speechless.

He did not expect that Ninth Mountain was so famous.

“I rented it!” Tang Hao said.

“Then hurry up and run away. It’s a trap,” the old storekeeper said.

“I still want to give it a try though. What if I make a profit?”

The old storekeeper was stunned and looked at Tang Hao with incredulity.

Then, he could not help but laugh. “You’re too naïve, kid! You’d better not regret it!”

Seeing that Tang Hao was so ambitious, he stopped trying to talk Tang Hao out of it.

“What do you want to buy?”

“Let me take a look first!”

Tang Hao started to walk around the store.

“How about silverheart grass, young man? It’s easy to grow, and it’s in short supply now!”

The shopkeeper pointed at a box of seeds and tried to sell it to Tang Hao.

Tang Hao shook his head. Silverheart grass was a common medicinal herb. He could not even break even with it.

After walking around the shop, he walked back to the counter and looked behind the storekeeper.

A cabinet was placed against the wall. There were labels on each of its many drawers with the names of various medicinal herbs written on them.

Those were rarer than those on display.

“Don’t bother with those, kid. You’re not going to keep them alive even if you buy them,” the storekeeper muttered.

Tang Hao ignored the comment. He glanced around and pointed to a drawer. “Dragongall grass... how much is it?”

The old storekeeper was stunned.

The other customers in the store were also stunned. They all turned their heads and looked at Tang Hao.

Those people also had similar tokens hanging on their waists, but the style was slightly different.

Obviously, those were also medicinal farmers who had rented mountains.

They sized up Tang Hao and sneered.

“Where is this kid from? Does he plan to plant dragongall grass? He’s overestimating himself!”

“One look and you can tell he’s a hothead! Look at his lease token. It’s from the Ninth Mountain of Goldenglow Mountain. Don’t you think he’s an idiot?”

They all noticed the lease token on Tang Hao’s waist and burst into laughter.

The Ninth Mountain of Goldenglow Mountain was notorious among the medicinal farmers.

The old storekeeper frowned and said, “I would advise against planting dragongall grass, young man!”

Dragongall grass was a precious herb that could be used in many pills. However, it was very difficult to grow, especially in the germination stage.

If one were to plant ten seeds, it was normal for none to germinate. In the best-case scenario, only one or two would survive.

Once those seeds survived and grew into seedlings, their value would increase several times or even dozens of times.

Many people were keen to buy that seed and try to plant it. One seedling out of ten was enough to make a profit.

Most of the time, none would germinate, and they would lose everything.

Other than dragongall grass seeds, there were also many similar seeds that were precious medicinal herbs.

That was also a form of gambling.

Many medicinal farmers tried to play that game and had gone bankrupt.

Most medicinal farmers would not attempt it.

“Why not?” Tang Hao smiled and said, “How much is one?”

The old storekeeper frowned even more.

“Fine, if you want to buy it, then go ahead! It’s ten crystals per seed, and it’s the same wherever you go.”

“I’ll take twenty for now!”

Tang Hao handed over two hundred crystals.

“Be careful, kid!” The old storekeeper opened the cabinet, took out twenty seeds, and handed them to Tang Hao.

“Thank you!”

Tang Hao took them, cupped his fists, and left the store.

“That kid doesn’t know what he’s getting into. He’ll lose miserably if he wants to gamble!”

“Heh, what else is he going to do in that barren place? If I were him, I’d gamble too!”

The medicine farmers whispered to each other as they watched Tang Hao walk away.

They shook their heads from time to time and sneered at him.

Tang Hao left the city and headed straight for Goldenglow Mountain.

On the way, he met quite a number of Goldenglow Mountain disciples who cast curious gazes at him.

They seemed quite amused when they saw the lease token on his waist.

“He’s a medicine farmer!”

The disciples spoke disdainfully in hushed voices.

Many female disciples even stepped away.

“He looks young, and his cultivation base is not bad. What’s wrong with him? Why did he choose to become a medicine farmer?”

“That’s right, farming is so useless! I always thought that only good-for-nothing old men would do that!”

They whispered to each other.

In the First Continent, a medicine farmer was probably the lowliest profession. It could not be compared to a medicine maker, pill maker, or craftsman.

Usually, only those who did not have much strength or talent would become medicine farmers. They were looked down upon by others.

Tang Hao rolled his eyes when he heard that. He was somewhat indignant.

‘What’s wrong with farming?’



'Is farming useless?

'Those people are too shallow!'

The field of medicine farming was profound, and it was not any inferior to the field of pill-making. Not everyone could be a medicine farmer.

He felt that he had to change his goal. Not only did he have to make a fortune from his farm, but he also had to make a name for himself to show those people the power of farming.