

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1011

After returning to the mountain, Tang Hao sat down next to the field.

He lined up the seeds in front of them and sank deep in thought.

An ordinary medicine farmer would find it very difficult to germinate dragongall grass seeds. The success rate was less than ten percent, and they would make a loss.

However, he was different. He was familiar with all kinds of ancient medicine scriptures. There were some secret techniques to germinate the seeds. It would not be surprising if he managed to germinate all of them.

Moreover, he also had origin crystals. It was all too easy to grow whatever he wanted.

Of course, origin crystals were extremely precious. He was not going to waste it on dragongall grass.

Many of the secret techniques were expensive to employ. He had to think of one that was cheap and effective.

Generally speaking, there were two kinds of techniques to cause seeds to germinate. One was soaking, and the other was channeling.

The first kind was to soak the seeds in a concoction of spiritual liquids so that they would be nourished. The cost was higher, but it was more effective.

The second kind employed sorcery. All one had to do was to channel one's own qi into the seeds. It was a lot cheaper, but the effect was worse.

If the cost was the consideration, the second kind was naturally better.

Techniques of the second kind were popular among medicine farmers. The method was rather crude, and it was not very effective.

He knew several techniques of the second kind, and he spent the entire night learning them. After combining the strengths of each technique, he devised his own germination technique.

"I'll call it the Spring Rain Spell!"

Tang Hao thought for a moment and named that spell.

Next, it was time to put it into practice.

He held a seed in his palm, channeled the qi in his body to turn it into wood-type qi, and poured it into the seed.

The channeling process was very gentle, like the first rain of spring.

Soon, the surface of the seed was covered with a layer of faint brilliance.

Something was stirring within the seed.

Half an hour later, something green broke through the surface of the seed.

“It’s done!”

Tang Hao was delighted.

After the bud had sprouted, he buried the seed in the soil and watered it.

When the plant grew to about three or four inches in height, Tang Hao could sell it.

After a short rest, he picked up the second seed.

This time, things did not go as smoothly as before. After an hour, the seed had not sprouted.

He threw it away and picked up the third seed.

As he became more and more proficient with the spell, his efficiency increased as well. Previously, one seed would take him an hour, but now, it took less than ten minutes.

He managed to germinate ten seeds out of the twenty, which was a fifty percent success rate.

Germination sorcery was already an inferior type of germination method. Tang Hao was already very satisfied with the fifty percent success rate.

All he spent was some qi and time.

Even if the seedlings were of the lowest grade, they could sell for one hundred crystals each for a total of one thousand crystals.

His cost was two hundred crystals, which meant that his profit was at least eight hundred crystals.

If one or two of them were of better quality, he would make a big profit.

“This business is not bad!” Tang Hao nodded and said.

His original plan was to grow some rare and precious herbs and sell them. Now, he realized that it was easier to accelerate the germination of the seeds and sell the seedlings.

The growth cycle would be short, and turnover would be brisk. That was also his way of overcoming his biggest obstacle.

He thought for a moment and prepared to scale up.

Tang Hao was not worried about attracting attention.

Having made up his mind, he went down the mountain.

He had set up a maze formation around his farm, so he was not afraid of others finding out. Besides, no one would go up the mountain either.

When he arrived at the foot of the mountain, a person happened to come down the mountain next door. It was the Eighth Mountain's lord, who was a middle-aged man in his forties. His cultivation base was only in the latter period of the State of Foundation Establishment.

In the First Continent, his cultivation base at that age was considered mediocre.

In fact, all the medicine farmers were at that level. No one in the State of the Golden Core would be willing to farm.

Tang Hao was disguising himself as a Foundation Establishment cultivator in the latter period.

If he revealed his true cultivation base, it would definitely cause a sensation.

In the first continent, not many people in their twenties had reached the peak of the State of the Golden Core. They were all prodigies.

"Hey! Aren't you the lord of the Ninth Mountain?" The middle-aged man saw Tang Hao and shouted.

His gaze was mocking.

He had heard the news that the Ninth Mountain lord had gone to the city the day before and bought twenty dragongall grass seeds.

The social circle of medicine farmers was not very big. News spread around very quickly.

The circle was quite lively after the new Ninth Mountain lord settled in.

Everyone laughed at that kid's stupidity.

Not only was he scammed by Goldenglow Mountain, but he was also going to lose money on those seeds. He was simply too stupid to be saved.

Most people would lose money when they gambled on medicinal seeds, and they would usually end up bankrupt.

That kid must be crying miserably now!

Two hundred crystals was not a lot, but it was not a small amount either.

"Eighth Mountain Lord!"

Tang Hao also shouted and hurriedly walked out.

“Where are you going, Ninth Mountain Lord?”

“I’m going to buy seeds!” Tang Hao responded and quickly walked away.

The Eighth Mountain lord was startled and muttered, “Don’t tell me that he’s going to buy more dragongall grass seeds?”

He pondered for a moment and followed behind him.

After arriving in the city, Tang Hao went to sell some things that belonged to the Nascent Soul cultivator.

After all, the Nascent Soul cultivator had collected many valuable things.

He managed to get twenty thousand crystals and went to Hu’s Pharmacy.

“Storekeeper! Dragongall grass please!”

Tang Hao shouted as soon as he entered the door.

The old shopkeeper looked up and frowned.

‘Isn’t that the kid from yesterday?’

‘Why is he still buying dragongall grass? Is he addicted to gambling?’

“You ought to check yourself, young man!”

The old storekeeper advised earnestly.

He had seen many people like that kid before. After losing it all for the first time, they could not accept the fact and continued to gamble. It was a slippery slope.

“I know, Storekeeper!”

Tang Hao took out a bag of crystals and put it on the counter. “I’ll take all of them!”

The old storekeeper was shocked. He looked at Tang Hao and sighed in his heart.

‘He’ll soon find himself in trouble!’

He turned around, opened the drawer, and counted. “I still have one hundred and fifty-three seeds, so that’s one thousand, five hundred and thirty-crystals!”

He opened the money bag, took out the money, packed the seeds, and handed them to Tang Hao.

“Thank you!”

Tang Hao cupped his fists and walked out of the shop.

Then, he went to the other pharmacies and bought dragongall grass seeds with the rest of the money.

All the storekeepers were surprised. It had been many years since such a gambler had appeared in Bramble City.

“Another gambler! If he continues to gamble like that, he will lose everything!”

“The Ninth Mountain of Goldenglow Mountain? Interesting!” They discussed animatedly.

With two thousand seeds in his pocket, Tang Hao returned to the Ninth Mountain and began to germinate them.

After a seed sprouted, he planted it.

It took him five days to finish the process.