

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1013

“He’s at eighty!”

“Ninety!”

A while later, he had taken out a hundred seedlings.

There was a huge commotion in the crowd.

“That kid is too lucky! He recouped half of his cost!”

“Oh my god, he’s not stopping! A hundred and one, a hundred and two...”

Everyone’s expressions were frozen in disbelief.

The old storekeeper stood rooted to the ground. His mouth was wide open.

More than a hundred seedlings! How was that possible?

At a quick glance, he could see that many of them were of higher quality. They could be sold at two to three hundred crystals, which was two to three times the value of an ordinary seedling.

What made him even more shocked was that the brat showed no signs of stopping.

One hundred and ten!

One hundred and twenty!

The number of seedlings continued to rise.

The crowd had already fallen silent by now.

The other storekeepers on the street noticed what was going on.

When they came over to take a look, all of them were dumbstruck.

They remembered that crazy gambler kid who had bought two thousand seeds.

They thought that that kid would lose everything, but they did not expect that he was about to break even.

That was incredibly amazing luck!

By one hundred and seventy, Ol' Hu's hand on his beard trembled and pulled out a tuft. He did not notice it at all, and his eyes remained transfixed on Tang Hao.

The kid was still pulling out seedlings. He was at a hundred and eighty by now.

"He broke even! He's made a profit!"

The crowd cheered again.

A hundred and eighty seedlings with many high-quality seedlings among them were worth more than twenty thousand crystals. That kid had already made a small profit.

What astonishing luck!

“That’s unbelievable!”

“F\*ck! His luck is incredible!”

Everyone looked at that kid with intense envy and admiration.

“Two hundred and fifty. What? He hasn’t stopped?”

“His luck is insane!”

As the number of seedlings continued to increase, everyone’s excitement turned into fanaticism. By the time the number of seedlings reached five hundred, they were already losing their minds.

Five hundred seedlings meant at least fifty thousand crystals. Taking away the cost, the kid had earned thirty thousand crystals.

A medicine farmer earned about ten thousand crystals in a year. That kid had already made thirty thousand crystals from a single gamble!

That thought alone was enough to make them lose their minds!

Six hundred, seven hundred, eight hundred...

The crowd fell silent again, unable to believe what they were seeing.

All of this was like a dream.

“One thousand and sixty seedlings in total. Please inspect them!”

Finally, Tang Hao stopped, dusted his hands, and stood up.

By then, the seedlings had already spilled on the street.

The street was also crowded with people with stunned expressions on their faces.

It took them a long time to come to their senses and burst into an earth-shaking clamor.

“His luck is outrageous!”

“One... thousand seedlings? Oh my god! That’s... that’s at least a hundred thousand crystals!”

Everyone was going crazy. Their eyes were bloodshot as they looked at the seedlings that covered a patch of the street.

The old storekeeper stood there. His hands were trembling.

He had never seen such a crazy thing, not even back in the days when seed-gambling was prevalent.

A hundred thousand profit from an initial investment of twenty thousand?

That kid's luck was outrageous!

He took a deep breath to compose himself, then got the other storekeepers to help him appraise the seedlings and calculate the price.

It took them half an hour before totaling the results.

"There are a thousand and sixty seedlings in total. Among them, nine hundred and fifty-six are of normal quality. According to the current market price at one hundred and ten crystals per plant, that makes a total of 105,160 crystals.

"The remaining one hundred and four seedlings are of high quality. Upon further appraisal, sixty-four of them are worth two hundred crystals and forty are worth three hundred. That totals up to 24,800 crystals.

"The final sum is a little short from 130,000 crystals, so I'll round it up to 130,000."

The entire street roared in surprise when they heard the final results.

The medicine farmers from Goldenglow Mountain were stunned.

They wanted to slap themselves!

Previously, they had made fun of that kid for being incurably stupid, but the kid turned out to be incredibly lucky. In a single gamble, he had made the same amount of money they did in seven or eight years.

“Half of the two thousand seeds sprouted. What incredible luck!”

They could not help but laugh drily.

That was too ridiculous. They would not have believed it if they had not seen it with their own eyes.

“Consider myself convinced, young man!”

Ol’ Hu sighed as he walked out of the store with a bag of money in his hand.

Tang Hao took it and opened it to see that there were thirteen huge spirit stones inside.

Those stones were much bigger than the spirit stones in the Ninth Continent, and the qi it contained was several times denser.

“Thank you!”

Tang Hao smiled but did not leave. Instead, he walked straight into the store.

Everyone was surprised when they saw that.

“Storekeeper, I want all of those seeds!”

Tang Hao pointed at the cabinet and shouted generously.

Everyone on the street was dumbstruck when they heard that.

‘That kid... still wants to gamble?’

They watched in astonishment as that kid went to a few other stores and bought out their entire supply of high-grade seeds.

In a short while, he had spent all the 130,000 crystals he received.

Such thriftlessness shocked them.

The storekeepers were also speechless.

They thought that the kid was addicted to gambling!

It was already outrageous to be so lucky. It was not going to happen again, and the kid would probably lose everything.

Many people began to ridicule him.

Tang Hao returned to the mountain with the seeds and began to germinate them.

In the next few days, the social circle of the medicine farmers was incredibly lively. Many people waited in front of the Ninth Mountain for the kid to come down.

Seven days later, the kid finally came down from the mountain.

All the medicine farmers put down their tasks at hand, rushed down their respective mountains, and followed him to Bramble City.

After arriving at the store, Tang Hao did not say anything and started to take out the seedlings.

He did not take them out stalk by stalk but instead basket by basket.

Everyone's eyes widened when they saw the baskets of seedlings.

'F\*ck! Other people gambled seeds by the stalk, but that freak is doing it by the basket!'

The storekeepers' expressions were also very amusing.

They had never seen such a ridiculous thing in all the years they had lived.

The crowd fell silent once more after seeing all the baskets.



Those who were originally mocking Tang Hao all shut their mouths.

They could only stare at the seedlings wide-eyed and slack-jawed.

After summing everything up, there were a total of more than four thousand seedlings of various types. The prices were all different, and many of them were several times more expensive than dragongall grass.

The price of everything was 800,000 crystals.

Many people felt their heads spin after hearing the number.

From 20,000 thousand crystals, that kid made 130,000 crystals, which made another 800,000 crystals! That was forty times the original investment!

That was insane!