

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1014

"It's a miracle!"

The entire street was clamoring. The people could not help but shout excitedly.

There was no other word to describe making 800,000 crystals from two ridiculous gambles.

"There's no logic to this luck!"

"Is that what people call dumb luck?"

The medicine farmers were incredibly depressed.

The person they had called a fool and a whale had made a fortune right in front of their eyes.

800,000 crystals! How many years' worth of farming was that?

The storekeepers shook their heads and sighed at the unprecedented event.

They had never heard of such luck before.

They were also secretly doubting if the kid had won the gamble twice not because of luck but because of some secret technique.

However, they soon dismissed that doubt.

Only the major sects would have a germinating technique that boasted a fifty percent success rate, and the cost was very high. They would only use it on exceedingly rare medicinal herbs and not on those relatively common seeds.

Besides, that kid was germinating thousands of seeds at once.

So, that was simply impossible.

"Young man, here are your spirit stones. There's eighty in total. Please count them!"

The storekeepers gathered their funds and bought all the seedlings.

They were very happy to buy them. Selling all those seedlings could make them a fortune too.

"Are you still gambling?" Ol' Hu asked.

"Of course!" Tang Hao answered candidly.

Everyone exclaimed in surprise when they heard that.

This time, Tang Hao spent 300,000 crystals to buy all the seeds from all the medicinal herb stores on the street. He immediately went to work after returning to the mountain.

Every day, all the medicine farmers would talk about Tang Hao.

The Ninth Mountain became the focus of attention again. After finishing their work every day, the medicine farmers gathered at the foot of the Ninth Mountain and discussed fervently.

The news from before had also spread throughout the city.

When the cultivators heard that, they were slightly surprised but did not pay too much attention to it.

After all, that was only a medicine farmer. To them, that was the lowliest job.

So what if someone got lucky and made some money?

A few days later, Tang Hao left the mountain.

He arrived at the street while surrounded by the medicine farmers.

Once more, he took out his harvest in baskets.

Many people were prepared to laugh at him, but when they saw that scene, they were dumbfounded.

The storekeepers were stunned again.

'Am I dreaming?'

After taking everything out, Tang Hao heaved a sigh of relief and said with a silly smile, "It's not as good this time. I thought I'd hit ten thousand seedlings, but I only have about nine thousand!"

Everyone was speechless when they heard that.

Many of them clutched their chests, and their facial muscles twitched violently.

'Only nine thousand?'

'Why do I have an urge to punch that kid?'

The storekeepers were stunned for a long time before they came to their senses. They could not help but tremble with excitement.

They summoned their attendants and began appraising the seedlings for the next hour and a half.

The batch of seedlings was valued at 1,900,000 crystals.

Everyone was stunned speechless.

“How could this be? This is the third time!”

“Someone can’t be so lucky! There’s something fishy!”

They whispered to each other.

They could attribute it to luck for the first two times. By the third time, they were convinced that it was something more than luck.

They had entertained the idea that the kid had some secret germinating technique, but they dismissed that thought because it was impossible to have such a miraculous germinating technique.

It seemed that the kid had that technique after all.

Some of the people stared at Tang Hao greedily.

The storekeepers noticed that and even reminded Tang Hao to watch out.

Tang Hao thanked them, bought another batch of seeds, and returned to the mountain.

That night, many pairs of eyes looked at the Ninth Mountain. They were restless.

The same situation happened in the next few days.

Finally, someone could not hold it in anymore and sneaked into the mountain.

However, no one saw them ever again.

The same thing happened to a few more people who sneaked in.

The next day, everyone watched in shock as the kid came down from the mountain, went to the medicinal herb store, and took out seedlings by the basket.

For a cost of 300,000 crystals, the total value of the seedlings exceeded two million.

Adding that to the previous haul, they calculated that the kid already had 4,200,000 crystals on him.

That was two hundred and ten times his initial investment of 20,000 crystals.

All that took only about twenty days.

Everyone went crazy.

That night, a few more people sneaked up the Ninth Mountain in an attempt to obtain that secret germination technique.

Just like the people from before, they did not return.

There was no movement on the mountain, as though the people had disappeared into thin air.

Everyone was intimidated.

They finally realized that the Ninth Mountain lord was not someone ordinary.

That made sense when they thought about it. An ordinary medicine farmer would not have had a fortuitous encounter.

Besides, after making so much money, the Ninth Mountain lord's power must have already surpassed theirs.

They stopped having thoughts about the Ninth Mountain lord's fortune or techniques.

Tang Hao's next trip down the mountain happened only three days later.

Now that he was getting more familiar with the technique, he could germinate the seeds in batches. In half a day, he could process a few ten thousand seeds, and he spent the rest of his time on cultivation.

He practiced lightning and flame techniques and prepared to gather nascent qi.

That trip earned him another two million crystals.

Tang Hao was quite satisfied. With his current efficiency, he could earn around twenty million crystals a month. It was not comparable to before, but it was still satisfactory.

The storekeepers were also happy.

During that period of time, they had also made a lot of money.

They had specially brought in a large number of rare seeds just for that kid.

Every day, Tang Hao tended to his farm and cultivated. It was indeed a carefree life.

His wealth accumulated steadily. Thirty days after moving into the Ninth Mountain, he had already amassed ten million crystals.

The other medicine farmers were filled with envy, jealousy, and resentment. Every day, they looked in the direction of the Ninth Mountain and sighed.

All of them were farmers, but why was that kid so different?

They worked hard and only earned ten thousand crystals in a year, while that kid made ten million crystals in a month.

It was as if the kid was growing money on his farm!

The medicine farmers from Goldenglow Mountain were all feeling depressed. They regretted not making friends with Tang Hao when they first saw him.

'F*ck! He's not a fool, he's a genius! That's why he's a multimillionaire!'

The news that a genius medicine farmer who made ten million crystals in a month had spread throughout the city.