The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1015

"What? A medicine farmer earns ten million a month? Do you think that I'm a fool?"

Everyone laughed when they heard that. They thought that it was a joke.

Medicine farmers were the lowliest profession. The work was tough, and the pay was little. Everyone looked down upon them.

A typical medicine farmer would earn one or two thousand crystals a month. Ten million a month was simply ridiculous.

Medicine makers or even pill makers would not even earn that much money in a month. How could a mere medicine farmer make more than them?

The skeptics began to hesitate when they heard everyone talking about it.

Many people went to the medicinal herb stores to investigate. They were stunned when they found that the rumors were true!

There was indeed a mysterious person who earned ten million crystals a month just by farming!

They were shocked and could not believe it.

As far as they knew, medicine farmers were poor and useless. The farmer who earned ten million crystals a month completely subverted their understanding.

"Is... is he still a farmer?"

"F*ck! I don't even earn as much as a farmer!"

Their egos were hurt.

They had always thought that they were superior to medicine farmers, but now, they realized that they could not even compare to one of them!

Bramble City was buzzing with excitement because of that piece of news.

Many people were talking about that miraculous medicine farmer.

They realized that they were looking at a once-in-a-thousand-year occurrence.

Many people asked about the identity of the farmer and coveted his fortune and secret technique.

Naturally, the Goldenglow Mountain disciples heard the news too.

"Holy sh*t! Is that for real?"

They were all stunned!

It was shocking enough that a medicine farmer earned ten million crystals a month. It was even more shocking that said medicine farmer was from Goldenglow Mountain.

"The Ninth Mountain? Oh, I've met that guy a few times before. F*ck! It's him!"

Someone slapped his thigh regretfully.

Earlier, they had laughed at that guy for being useless!

They did not expect that he was an extraordinary person!

Song De and his friends were happily drinking liquor in the tavern. When they heard the news, they spat out their liquor.

Their eyes opened wide as though they had seen a ghost!

The guy who did not even have fifty crystals in his pocket had made ten million crystals in a month!

They sat there in a daze, wondering if they were in a dream.

Following that, they hurriedly rushed toward Goldenglow Mountain.

They had to inform the elder of such a major incident.

The elder in charge of the sect's finances was called Elder Ma. He was also in charge of collecting rent.

He was sitting in his room, leisurely drinking liquor as he did the accounting.

He flipped to the next page of the ledger and furrowed his brows. "The Third, the Fifth, the Sixth... All of them have paid up. It's eight hundred each, so that's six thousand and four hundred in total.

"Ah, right, there's still the Ninth Mountain!"

He frowned when he thought of the Ninth Mountain.

The Ninth Mountain was quite troublesome!

Over the years, many lords had run away. They managed to scam another one last month, but he should have already been gone by now!

His disciples had told him that the guy was quite poor. He had to sell his belongings to pay the rent.

"I'll get those whelps to check him out later!"

He muttered to himself.

Then, he picked up the flask and gulped down a mouthful of liquor.

Soon, he heard the sound of hurried footsteps outside the door.

Bang!

The door was slammed open.

Song De and the others rushed in.

"Big news, Elder Ma!" Song De shouted agitatedly and told him the news.

Pfft!

The elder spat out a mouthful of liquor.

"It... It's fake, right?"

Elder Ma was stunned.

That was the most ridiculous news he had ever heard in his life.

"It's true! It's absolutely true. Many people know about it. The people in the city are going crazy!" Song De shouted.

Elder Ma sat there in a daze for a long time before he stood up again. His body was trembling with excitement.

"Quick, quick! Let's go to the Ninth Mountain!"

He dashed out and headed straight toward the Ninth Mountain.

The Ninth Mountain was closest to Goldenglow Mountain, and he arrived at the foot of the mountain in no time.

It was a lively scene there. There was a crowd of people who were making a lot of noise.

There were medicine farmers and cultivators from Bramble City, as well as half of the male and female disciples of Goldenglow Mountain.

More and more people were coming over to catch a glimpse of the miraculous medicine farmer.

They were curious to see the face of the medicine farmer who made ten million crystals a month.

"Make way!"

Elder Ma and his disciples squeezed through the crowd and arrived in front of the mountain gate.

He glanced around and saw many elders from other sects.

"Go away! What are you doing here? This is Goldenglow Mountain territory!" Elder Ma shouted rudely with a hostile expression.

He knew that they were there to poach the medicine farmer.

They could not be bothered with ordinary medicine farmers. However, that one was different. He earned ten million crystals a month and should have a priceless germination technique.

"Tch! We come in peace, so why can't we be here?"

The people from the other sects sneered and shouted.

The people immediately started arguing heatedly. They almost rolled up their sleeves and started brawling.

At that moment, the sound of footsteps could be heard from the mountain.

A young man walked down.

"Mountain Lord Tang, my surname is Ma, and I am an elder of Goldenglow Mountain. I've heard Song De and the others say that you're very handsome. Now that I've met you personally, I can say that you are!"

Elder Ma strode forward with a smile on his face.

"You're young and talented, Mountain Lord Tang! You have a promising future!"

"Mountain chieftain Tang, I'm an elder of the Everforge Sect. I've heard of what you've done, and words cannot express my admiration for you!"

The elders of the other sects were not to be outdone. They rushed forward and piled flattery onto Tang Hao.

All of them wanted Tang Hao to join their sect!

Everyone was dazed when they saw the scene.

Each of those elders was a Nascent Soul expert that wielded considerable authority in their respective sects.

If they had not seen it for themselves, they would not have believed it if someone had told them that all those people would try to curry favor with a mere medicine farmer.

"How about it, Mountain Lord Tang? Are you interested in joining the Everforge Sect? We have plenty of benefits, and our mountain farmland has abundant qi."

"No, our Pillclasp Sect has the best mountains. Mountain Lord Tang, if you join us, you can be the supervisor of all two hundred of our medicine farmers!"

The elders surrounded Tang Hao and began to tempt him with offers.