

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1032

Whoosh!

In the sky, a beam of light flashed past and landed in front of Goldenglow Mountain.

The figure wore the robe of a pill maker with four dragons embroidered on it.

“I’m...”

Before he could finish, the Goldenglow Mountain disciples raised their hands and pointed at the Ninth Mountain.

The pill maker was stunned and asked hesitantly, “The Ninth Mountain?”

The people nodded in unison.

“Oh!”

The pill maker replied and did not ask any more questions. He rushed toward the Ninth Mountain.

After rushing halfway up the mountain, he looked around and was shocked.

‘F\*ck! Why are there so many people?’

A large group of pill makers was gathered in the middle of the mountain. They had three or four embroidered dragons on their robes, and many of them had five.

“Master Mo, Master Ling, Master Gao...”

With a glance, he could basically name all of them.

What shocked him even more was that those pill makers were actually lining up quietly.

At the front of the line was a young man. Obviously, it was Tang Chuan, or as they called him, Master Tang.

He had heard of Master Tang before, but he did not really care. In the eyes of high-level pill makers like him, a master medicine farmer was nothing.

The Pill Ministry already had several master medicine farmers.

Earlier today, he heard that Master Tang had saved a dying herb that even the masters of the Pill Ministry were helpless with. He had even matured it.

He was skeptical about that, which was why he was in a hurry to verify it.

If that were true, it would be a big deal.

He walked forward and stood at the back of the line.

At the front of the line, a four-dragon pill maker cupped his fists and took out a medicinal herb. "Can you save this herb, Master Tang?"

The stalk was half rotten, and the roots were riddled with holes. Its vitality was already very weak. According to the masters of the Pill Ministry, it was already hopeless.

Tang Hao glanced at it and nodded. "Yes, I can!"

That pill maker was stunned.

He had already given up hope on the herb, and he was only using it to test Master Tang's abilities.

"Leave it with me, and you can pick it up tomorrow. Next!" Tang Hao said indifferently.

That pill maker put down the herb and went away.

The next herb was even worse. Only a bare rotten stalk was left.

Without waiting for the pill maker to ask, Tang Hao nodded, "It can be saved! Leave it with me. Next!"

The pill makers glared at him, thinking to themselves, 'F\*ck! How can he save that rotten herb?'

The subsequent herbs were in even worse states. One of them even took out a herb that was already dead and shriveled.

When the other pill makers saw that, they rolled their eyes. They thought to themselves, 'A dead herb? This guy really wants to stump Master Tang.'

No matter how great that guy's skills were, it was impossible for him to resurrect a dead herb!

However, they did not expect that Tang Hao would glance at it and nod his head. "It can be saved! Next!"

The pill makers were speechless.

"That guy... isn't lying, right?"

They discussed among themselves and began to think that Master Tang was trying to scam them.

It was simply impossible for anyone to resurrect the dead.

"You'll know tomorrow if I can save them!" Tang Hao said indifferently.

"That's true!"

“Alright! I’ll come back tomorrow. I want to see how he can bring the dead back to life.”

After handing in their herbs, the pill makers went away and sat down at the foot of the mountain.

They talked about Master Tang and wondered if he was trying to scam them.

From time to time, rays of light would fly over from the sky and go up the Ninth Mountain.

The number of pill makers in front of the Ninth Mountain increased.

The people from Goldenglow Mountain thought that the situation at the Ninth Mountain was quite crazy.

About a third of all the high-level pill makers of East End Nation were gathered at that valley.

Bramble City was in an uproar. The entire mountain range was in an uproar. Countless people rushed over to watch from afar.

The night passed in that lively atmosphere.

At dawn, the pill makers could not wait any longer. They rang the bell in front of the mountain gate and climbed up the mountain.

When they were halfway up the mountain, they looked around and were stunned.

“That’s my goldensoul grass... Oh my god! It’s really cured!”

“That’s my frost grass! It’s already rotten. How is it cured, and it even grew so tall?”

They exclaimed in surprise as they rushed over to the farmland.

“Look! That’s my rainbow peach tree, it’s alive! It’s really alive! It’s resurrected from the dead! This is a miracle!”

Suddenly, a pill maker cried out. His face was contorted from extreme shock.

Everyone looked in the direction of the sound and were all stunned.

In that direction, there was a peach tree that was half the height of a person. Indeed, that was the dead herb from yesterday. At that time, it was only a dead root.

Not only had Master Tang brought it back from the dead, but it also grew to the height of half a person overnight!

What else to call it other than a miracle?

“Unbelievable! This is unbelievable!”

They turned around and looked at the farm full of herbs. They were so excited that their faces were red and their bodies were trembling.

Master Tang's skills must be amazing to be able to save so many herbs in one night.

"Divine medicine farmer! He is a divine medicine farmer!"

Someone shouted excitedly.

"That's right! He's a divine medicine farmer! No one else is worthy of that title!"

"Hahaha! I didn't expect that our East End Nation would have a divine medicine farmer!"

The pill makers were extremely excited.

They rushed toward Tang Hao's house.

"Here's a small token of my appreciation, Divine Medicine Farmer Tang. Please accept it!"

"Divine Medicine Farmer Tang! This is a tribute token of the Gold Cauldron Mountain. Please accept it!"

"This is the elder token of Dammo Mountain. Please accept it!"

They rushed over to hand Tang Hao various bags of holding and command tokens.

They all seemed fanatical.

The value of a divine medicine farmer was immeasurable.

"Thank you for your kindness. I don't need any of those, but I would like to ask for a small favor." Tang Hao pushed away everything and waved his hand.

"Just say it, Divine Medicine Farmer Tang. We'll do it as long as it's within our capabilities!"

The pill makers all thumped their chests and said.

Tang Hao then told them that someone had their eyes on Divine Herbalist Valley.

"Don't worry, Divine Medicine Farmer Tang. I'll get someone to announce that whoever dares lay a finger on Divine Herbalist Valley will be going against my Mount Dammo!"

"And my Gold Cauldron Mountain!"

"And the Pill Ministry!"

The pill makers said.

“Thank you in advance!” Tang Hao cupped his fists and said.

After chatting for a while, the people finally went down the mountain. The pill makers surrounded Tang Hao in the middle and chatted happily. The scene made the people at the foot of the mountain speechless. Their jaws almost fell.

They found it hard to believe that level-four or five grandmaster pill makers would be so polite to a medicine farmer. In fact, they were even a little respectful.

That was truly ridiculous!

As those pill makers returned to their respective factions, a piece of news spread that shook the entire East End Nation.

Master Tang Chuan had a profound skill in planting medicine. He was regarded as a divine medicine farmer by many high-level pill makers. Furthermore, all of those pill makers voiced their support for Divine Herbalist Valley.

That piece of news made those factions waiting to make a move on Divine Herbalist Valley think twice.

A few days later, another piece of news spread that shocked the entire East End Nation.

The minister of the Pill Ministry, the only six-dragon pill maker of East End Nation, went to Divine Herbalist Valley to exchange views on herbology with Tang Chuan. Three days later, the minister went down the mountain and sighed, “He’s more skilled than me!”

Then, he carved the words “Divine Medicine Farmer” on the stone monument in front of the Ninth Mountain.

The stone monument was proof that Divine Herbalist Valley had the support of the Pill Ministry. The other factions no longer dared to covet it.