

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1034

“That’s right! We’re going fishing!” Wang Er shouted.

“Valley Master, you’ve been on the mountain for so long that you’ve lost track of time! It’s a good time to fish now. It’s fishing season at Darklight Mountain,” Fatty Qi said.

They continued to explain after seeing Tang Hao’s puzzled look.

Darklight Mountain was a mountain on the west side of East End Nation. There was a lake there with all kinds of fish, and many of them had primordial blood in them.

At this time of the year, the water temperature was just right and the fish were the most active. It was the best time to fish.

Every year, many people flocked to Darklight Mountain for fishing.

“Why are we fishing? Why not just catch them right away?”

Tang Hao said in puzzlement.

“Hah! That’s not fun at all. Besides, there’s a mystery behind Darklight Lake. It’s said that no one has ever seen the bottom of the lake, and it leads directly to the Underworld.”

“Right. I’ve heard that there are many terrifying beasts in the depths of the lake. It’s very dangerous down there.”

Tang Hao considered for a moment before nodding.

He had been cultivating for a long time, and taking a walk would be nice.

“Let’s go, Valley Master!”

Wang Er and the others said joyfully.

The dozen or so people set off toward Darklight Mountain.

On the way to Darklight Mountain, they saw crowds of people and carriages also heading there. Some people rode flying mounts and all sorts of exotic beasts. It was a feast for the eyes.

Tang Hao and the others rode on luxurious horse carriages. The other people were surprised when they saw them.

“Wow, what a cool carriage! Which sect are they from?”

“I’ve never seen that symbol before!”

Everyone was extremely puzzled.

“Hah! That’s Divine Herbalist Valley. Have you all forgotten? It’s that weird organization of medicine farmers!”

Some people recognized it.

“What? They’re medicine farmers?”

“That’s right! It’s that one!”

“F*ck! How can a bunch of medicine farmers be so rich?”

Many people were indignant.

Medicine farmers were long known to be poor. However, their status had surpassed that of medicine makers.

Although they were envious, they dared not have any thoughts about the medicine farmers’ riches. Now, Divine Herbalist Valley was under the protection of all the pill-making sects in East End Nation.

If they acted on their desires, they would be in big trouble.

They traveled at high speed for a day and a night before they finally arrived at Darklight Mountain.

Darklight Lake was not far away from the periphery.

The lake was very large, and the surface of the water was misty, giving off the aura of an ethereal realm.

Not far from the lake, a simple market was set up. Many people were setting up stalls selling fishing rods and bait.

People continued to come over. Most of them were middle-aged or old men. They carried fishing rods and were in high spirits.

Some of them were holding fishing baskets with a few fish in them, which attracted a lot of attention.

They were gathered in small groups, discussing fishing techniques.

“This place is quite lively!” Tang Hao muttered.

Wang Er and the others had been here a few times and were familiar with the way. They brought Tang Hao to the lakeside.

“Over here, Valley Master! This is the best fishing rod on the market. It can catch the big guys without breaking.”

Wang Er handed a golden fishing rod to Tang Hao.

Tang Hao took it, examined it, and was surprised. The fishing rod was crafted from ultimate-grade materials, and the line was made of ten-thousand-year-old ice silk.

Upon closer inspection, there were talismanic runes on the fishing rod. It was an Artifact.

“Is there a need?” Tang Hao was flabbergasted.

The other fishers looked at him enviously.

“Don’t worry, we have money!” Wang Er thumped his chest and said proudly.

They each took their fishing rods, found a place to sit down, and took out their bait.

“Valley Master, have you fished before?” Wang Er asked.

Tang Hao nodded. “Once!”

“Only once!” Wang Er laughed. Valley Master Tang was a newbie in fishing!

He suddenly felt a little smug about himself. He was quite experienced in fishing.

“I’ll show you my skills today, Valley Master!”

Wang Er said with a smug smile. He affixed the bait and threw the hook out. “Today, I’ll definitely catch a big one.”

“Tch! Do you think that you can be better than me?” Fatty Qi sneered disdainfully.

He threw the hook out and started fishing calmly.

The others also threw out their hooks and started fishing.

Tang Hao looked left and right and walked along the lakeside. It was a spectacular crowd, but no one caught any fish.

It seemed that it was not easy to catch fish there.

He looked at the bait that his friends brought. There were about several dozen kinds, including meat, herbs, or a combination of both.

He picked a herb, affixed it on the hook, and threw it into the lake.

He held the fishing rod and waited for a long time, but there was no movement.

A while later, there was some movement on Fatty Qi’s line. He pulled his rod, and a snow-white fish the size of a palm jumped up.

“Haha! It’s a snowscale fish!”

Fatty Qi laughed smugly. He showed off the fish for a while before tossing it into the basket.

“Damn!” Wang Er was feeling a little depressed.

On the way here, he had been bragging about how awesome his fishing skills were. He did not expect to be outdone by Fatty Qi.

After swapping several pieces of bait, he finally caught one. It was also a snowscale fish, and it was one size bigger than Fatty Qi’s.

Snowscale fish was the most common fish in the lake. Its meat was extremely delicious, and it was quite expensive.

Fatty Qi took a look at Wang Er and tried his best to catch another one.

An hour later, each of the people caught at least something, but Tang Hao had not.

“Haha!”

The people covered their mouths and were extremely happy.

“Don’t rush, Valley Master. Take it slow!”

“Fishing is a profound field of knowledge, Valley Master. You’ll have to learn it slowly.”

Even though they said so, they were actually laughing up their sleeves.

Tang Hao was furious. Those people were looking down on him.

The middle-aged men beside him also laughed when they heard that. It was rare to not catch anything after an hour. It meant that he had bad skills and bad luck.

“Learn well, young man!”

They said as though they were more experienced.

Tang Hao was even more displeased.

“I didn’t want to do this, but you guys forced my hand!” He muttered softly.

Although he had only fished once, that time, he had already figured out the trick. His skills were astonishing, and it shocked the Taoist masters so much that they could not close their mouths.

When Wang Er and the others heard that, they laughed even more loudly.

In their eyes, the Valley Master was only throwing a tantrum.

Tang Hao grunted lightly, picked up the fishing rod, changed a piece of bait, and threw it into the lake.

The people around looked over and kept laughing.

“You’d better go somewhere else, Valley Master! That position is not good!”

“That’s right! The position is very important. There are places where there are no fish. No matter how good you are, it’s useless. For example, none of the fish are swimming at your location. You’re not going to catch anything!”

Wang Er and the others tried to persuade him.

However, just as they finished speaking, Tang Hao’s fishing line shook.

In an instant, the expressions of Wang Er and the others froze as they stared fixedly at the fishing line.

“No... that can’t be!”

Wang Er muttered with a dazed expression.

He had barely finished his sentence when Tang Hao already caught one!

That was a slap to his face!

Moreover, how could Tang Hao catch a fish so quickly? He had only cast the line!

The crowd of people around him was dumbfounded.