The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1035

Splash!

Tang Hao pulled lightly, and a snow-white fish jumped up. It was about half a meter long and several times bigger than the fish caught by those people just now.

"Wow!"

Everyone cried out in surprise.

The eyes of Wang Er and the others were wide open in disbelief.

Not only did he catch a fish, but it was so big!

Tang Hao stuffed the fish into the basket. Then, he laughed smugly.

Then, he looked around and looked at Wang Er and the other middle-aged men goadingly.

It was their turn to be unhappy.

They thought that they were the kid's seniors and wanted to teach him a lesson, but the kid had mocked them instead.

"Pah! It was just a stroke of luck! What's there to be proud of?"

They said indignantly and continued to fish.

Everyone wanted to catch a bigger fish to one-up that kid.

Their expressions were solemn as they kept changing positions and the bait on their hooks.

Tang Hao, on the other hand, was still sitting upright.

With a relaxed and satisfied expression, he grabbed another piece of bait, affixed it on the hook, and cast the line.

They glanced at it and grunted.

"You got lucky once. Do you think that you can be lucky again? No way!"

However, as soon as they said that, Tang Hao's fishing line shook violently.

They were instantly shocked as though they had seen a ghost.

Did he just catch another fish?

Moreover, he had just cast the just, and a fish took the bait almost immediately. That was outrageous.

Wang Er and the others widened their eyes again with a look of shock.

"I'm sorry! I think I'm having a lucky streak!"

Tang Hao smiled sheepishly, but he could not hide the smugness in his eyes.

The people were so angry that their faces began to twitch. 'F*ck, that kid is too despicable! That's blatant mockery!'

Tang Hao pulled in the line. He caught a snowscale fish bigger than the previous one.

"F*ck! Why is it so big again? Why can't I catch something like that?"

"Heh! That kid's luck is off the charts!"

They could not believe what they saw.

"Don't be so arrogant, kid. Just you wait!"

"Damned kid, I'll show you the true power of the God of Fishing of Darklight Mountain!"

They shouted for a while and fished with all their might.

Not long after, they heard a splash. They looked up and were stunned.

That kid caught another fish. This one was almost half the size of a person.

A snowscale fish of that size was at least a hundred years old. It lived in deeper waters, so it was very difficult to catch one. The people had been fishing for a few days, but there was not a single snowscale fish of that size.

"It's not like I want to catch it. It came here on its own!"

Tang Hao said innocently.

The faces of the people twitched, and they almost vomited blood.

That brat was asking for a beating.

"What's up with that kid's luck? He's too lucky!"

The middle-aged men whispered to each other and looked at Tang Hao from time to time.

Some uncles even walked over and glanced at Tang Hao's bait.

"There's nothing strange about the bait. They're all very high-grade, but they can be found in the market!"

They walked back and whispered.

"If it's not the bait, it must be his position!"

They all stared at where Tang Hao was sitting.

"Kid, trade places with me if you have the guts!" An old man stood up and shouted.

"Sure! I'll trade with you!"

Tang Hao agreed without hesitation.

He stood up slowly and traded his position with the old man.

The old man was very excited. He rubbed his palms together and was ready to show off his skills.

He took out the bait that he had carefully prepared, affixed it to the hook, cast his line, and waited excitedly.

Everyone's eyes were transfixed on his fishing rod.

One minute passed...

Two minutes passed...

The fishing rod did not move at all.

Everyone was dumbfounded. The old man's face became beet-red.

"This is weird. Didn't that kid catch a few fish in a row earlier?" He scratched his head in puzzlement.

Everyone was also puzzled.

At that moment, they heard another splash from beside them. They looked toward the source of the sound and were all stunned.

That kid had caught another fish. That fish was even bigger.

Many people rubbed their eyes hard, not able to believe what they saw.

That was too weird!

"I'm sorry! It must be my lucky day today!" Tang Hao grinned, and his smile became even more bashful.

The facial muscles of those people twitched, and they felt extremely depressed.

"Let's trade places again!" Another old man shouted.

No matter how many times they changed it, the kid's lucky streak did not stop. Moreover, the fish he caught got bigger and bigger.

The fish that he caught was as big as a grown man, and it was not only limited to snowscale fish. All kinds of fish came up.

The old man threw away their fishing rods in anger.

If that kid was around, there were no fish left for them.

Instead, they surrounded Tang Hao and watched him pull up fish one by one.

What Tang Hao did could not be considered fishing. It was as though the fish were lining up to take the bait!

That was too uncanny!

Gradually, the commotion began to spread.

Everyone who fished around the lake knew that a kid had arrived, and his luck was simply off the charts. They all put away their fishing rods and surrounded him.

After watching for a while, they were dumbfounded.

"That's awesome!"

"What bait does he use?"

Everyone was talking among themselves.

Wang Er and the others were stunned beyond words.

On the other hand, Tang Hao became more and more excited the more he fished. He began to cast longer and longer lines, and the fish that he caught got bigger and bigger. The fish he caught earlier was the size of a grown man, but now, he was catching fish the size of a small elephant.

He had spent a lot of effort to pull that one up.

Everyone was completely stunned when they saw that fish.

What came next was even larger. It was a huge python-like fish with an extremely ugly appearance. Its entire body was covered in pitch-black scales.

It struggled at the surface of the water, stirring up waves.

Everyone was stunned again.

'Oh my god! That kid is catching the vicious creatures from the depths! This is ridiculous!'

The Nascent Soul cultivators among the group attacked and killed the fish before carrying it to the shore.

"Kid, hurry up and fish! No matter what you catch, we'll kill it for you! Don't worry about it!"

"Here, kid, take this fishing rod. I crafted it myself and it's much better than what you have!"

"Try this ancient fishing rod, kid!"

Everyone was excited.

The experts scrambled to offer their precious fishing rods to Tang Hao.

Tang Hao picked the strongest fishing rod and continued to fish. The things he caught became more and more exaggerated. There were huge fish and all kinds of strange creatures from the deep.

"This is amazing!"

Everyone exclaimed in excitement from time to time.

Tang Hao cast the line once more. Not long after, the rod shook again. Then, a huge force pulled Tang Hao into the water.

The force was too terrifying. Tang Hao could not fight against it even with his physical strength.

Fortunately, the Nascent Soul cultivators next to him pulled him in time.

Their expressions changed. Even with their combined strength, it was not enough.

"Quick! Help!"

"This is an unprecedentedly big guy!"

Everyone's expressions changed as they rushed over. They formed a long dragon line and pulled together.

It took them a long time before the creature surfaced.

Splash!

The entire lake roiled as an immense tortoise surfaced. There was a stone door on the back of the turtle.