

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1050

The moment the seal was opened, a rich fragrance of liquor assailed the young man's nostrils.

The young man froze.

"This... This is... ?" His eyes widened in disbelief as he stared at the jar of liquor in his hands.

The fragrance of the liquor was rich and fragrant. He had never smelled anything like that before.

Compared to the liquor in his hands, every other liquor that he had drunk before might as well be plain water.

Gulp!

He swallowed hard and asked anxiously, "What... liquor is this?"

Tang Hao smiled and said, "Divine liquor! As the name suggests, it's naturally a liquor for deities!"

The young man was stunned. "Divine liquor! Haha! What a good name!"

The fragrance of the liquor permeated the air. The liquor vendors at the side took a sniff and were all dumbstruck.

They could tell from the fragrance alone that divine liquor was far superior to what they were selling.

As liquor vendors, they knew many types of liquor, but they had never smelled something so fragrant.

Just based on the fragrance, they could tell that a hundred crystals was definitely worth it!

The young man could not resist gulping down a mouthful. After that, he could not stop drinking.

"This is too delicious! Give me another jar!"

After he finished the jar, he tossed it away and picked up another jar.

After drinking five or six jars in a row, he stopped and praised, "There's no other liquor as fine as this. Calling it divine liquor isn't exaggerated at all! How many jars do you have? I want all of them!"

"I have five hundred jars!"

"Only five hundred? That's not enough!" The young man said, "Here's the money. Hurry up and give me the liquor!"

He threw a bag of holding to Tang Hao.

Tang Hao opened it and saw ten spirit stones inside.

“Keep the change! I have money!”

The young man waved his hand and said generously.

“Thank you for your patronage!” Tang Hao grinned and took out all five hundred jars and gave them to him.

The young man took the liquor and left in a hurry.

When he returned to the valley, he brought out the liquor and shouted, “Come and try this divine liquor. It’s a new brand. It costs a hundred crystals per jar!”

“A hundred crystals? Haha! You must have been ripped off!”

The other prodigies burst into laughter.

“Tch, I’m not an idiot!” The young man said indignantly.

As he spoke, he opened the seal of a jar, and the fragrance of the liquor wafted out, filling the entire valley.

The people were stunned. Then, their eyes lit up.

They jostled among each other, fighting to be the first to take a sip. After the first sip, they could not stop. The people fought over the liquor jars and drank to their fill.

“This... This liquor... is delicious! It’s definitely the best in the world!”

Some drank more than ten jars, which made them quite tipsy.

All five hundred jars were finished in the blink of an eye, and they thought that it was not enough. They went down the mountain to buy more, but they found that the middle-aged liquor vendor had already left.

They were extremely disappointed.

Very soon, the news that a liquor vendor selling the ultimate divine liquor spread throughout the entire mountain like wildfire.

All the people, young and old, had heard about it.

Most cultivators were good at drinking liquor. The moment they heard about the ultimate liquor, their eyes immediately lit up.

“The liquor vendor said that he would come again tomorrow with five thousand jars!”

The other piece of news also spread. The next day, a dense crowd of people stood in front of Jadeite Mountain, stretching their necks and waiting.

More than two hours later, they saw a person coming up the mountain path. He was pushing a cart and shouting as he did so.

“Selling liquor! Delicious divine liquor, only a hundred crystals for a jar!”

Everyone immediately swarmed up.

“I’ll take all five thousand jars!”

“Damn, how selfish can you be to keep it all to yourself? Give me half of that!”

They rushed toward the liquor vendor with their bags of holding.

Tang Hao waved his hand and said with a smile, “There’s no rush! I’ll sell everyone a hundred jars each so that everyone can have a taste. Isn’t that better?”

As he said that, he deftly took the bags of money and handed them the goods.

“Give me a thousand jars!” A feminine voice shouted.

The crowd was pushed aside. Under the escort of a group of young men, a woman wearing a phoenix robe walked over. It was none other than Princess Feng.

Tang Hao was slightly startled. ‘Of all the places to meet her!’ He thought.

He did not take the bag of money from her but instead shook his head and said, “I can only sell you a hundred!”

“You...”

Feng Wu’s eyebrows shot up in anger. How dare that lowly vendor refuse her request!

“Hey! You must have a death wish!”

“You’re begging for a beating!”

The young men next to her stepped forward and threatened Tang Hao.

“I’m asking you again. Are you selling or not?” Feng Wu snapped.

“No!”

Tang Hao shook his head.

“Heh, not bad! It seems that you really don’t want to live anymore!” The young men sneered, killing intent flashing in their eyes.

To them, vendors were the lowest of the low, while they were the most superior people. Anyone who refused their request deserved to die.

Feng Wu gritted her teeth. She felt extremely embarrassed.

Somehow, she found the vendor in front of her repulsive. It was a very strange feeling.

Tang Hao pretended to be flustered and said awkwardly, “I love to sell it to you, but what about the others?”

He pointed to a group of people next to him. They were all elders.

The elders started shouting.

“You’re in the wrong, Feng girl. We’ve agreed to buy one hundred jars each. How can you buy a thousand? That’s against the rules!”

“That’s right! You ought to be more humble, young ones! Let your elders buy first!”

As they shouted, they rushed up and scrambled to buy the liquor.

“Hmph! I don’t want it anymore. Let’s go!”

Feng Wu stomped her foot in anger, glared at Tang Hao, and left with her men.

After selling all the five thousand jars, Tang Hao left with his cart.

On the third day, he came back again and sold twenty thousand jars.

The news about the divine liquor had spread all over the mountain. Men and women of all ages had fallen in love with it.

At first, only the young people were drinking and having fun. But now, the elders were drinking and having fun as well.

They thought that Nameless Qin had already escaped, and they could not think of any good ideas. If that were the case, they might as well drink and bond with each other.

The fragrance of liquor permeated the entire Jadeite Mountain. Everyone was toasting each other.

While selling liquor, Tang Hao was also observing. In the next few days, more people arrived at the mountain. Almost everyone who should have come was there.

“It’s time!”

He decided to make a move.

The next day, he pushed the cart as usual and arrived at Jadeite Mountain.

A crowd of people was waiting at the foot of the mountain. As soon as they saw Tang Hao, they rushed forward and wanted to find out how much liquor Tang Hao had brought today.

“There’s a lot today. One hundred thousand jars. You can buy as many as you want!” Tang Hao shouted.

The crowd exclaimed in surprise.

“Give me a thousand jars!”

“Give me five hundred jars!”

They scrambled to buy.

“Calm down! Take it slow!”

Tang Hao said with a smile. There was a flicker of excitement in his eyes, as though he was looking at a flock of sheep waiting to be fleeced.