

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1053

“Hey! Did you guys hear? Something insane happened!”

“What is it?”

“Hah! Have you heard of Jadeite Mountain? That’s where all the experts are gathered. An audacious thief drugged and robbed everyone there!”

“Damn! Where did the burglar come from? How amazing! He must be rich after that. I’ve heard that all the Path-Chosen are loaded with treasures.”

“That’s right! That’s why those people are going crazy. They’re searching everywhere for that thief!”

The news shocked everyone who heard it.

Everyone was talking about the impressive audacity of the thief.

Almost all the major factions were present on Jadeite Mountain, including those ancient great sects and conferred families. No sane person would offend them!

However, that brazen thief robbed them all.

“Haha! Elites of the great sects? They’re all trash!”

Many people mocked them.

In one night, the prodigies had become a joke.

When the news spread, the First Continent was in an uproar.

The major factions were all furious. They threatened to capture that thief and extract his soul so that he would burn for eternity.

They sent out experts to the nations in the eastern region to help capture that thief.

Light flashed across the skies of the eastern nations every day. Terrifying mental commands scanned the people day and night in search of any suspicious characters.

Some factions tried to use secret techniques to search for the treasures.

However, all of that was in vain. They did not find anything after half a month.

They could not find a single suspicious person, and the treasures seemed to have disappeared without a trace.

The mysterious liquor vendor seemed to have disappeared too.

Half a month later, those factions had to admit that the treasures were lost. They could not find them anymore.

The First Continent was too big. It was too easy for a single person to hide.

Every day, they cried and wailed in the Void Realm as though they had lost their parents.

“That damned b*stard, don’t let me find him!”

“My treasures! All my precious treasures!”

The agony of losing the treasures was comparable to losing a piece of their hearts.

Those treasures were not vital to their factions’ survival, but they had been passed down since ancient times, and they had lost them.

The loss was too great!

The prodigies were incapacitated. Without their treasures, they could not fight Nameless Qin. Nameless Qin could kill each of them with a slap.

They left dejectedly, a stark contrast to the high spirits they had when they first came.

Back in Goldenglow Mountain in East End Nation, bursts of laughter could be heard from time to time.

“Hey! What’s wrong with the valley master? Why is he laughing like an idiot?”

At the foot of the mountain, Fatty Qi, Wang Er, and the others stood in a row. They were very puzzled when they heard the laughter.

What could make the valley master so happy?

“Sigh! Don’t tell me the valley master lost his mind at such a young age.” Fatty Qi shook his head and sighed.

“Pah! Don’t talk nonsense! Something good must have happened to the valley master. Maybe he has broken through to the State of the Golden Core! Wasn’t the valley master cultivating in seclusion earlier?”

Wang Er slapped Fatty Qi on the forehead.

“Wow! That’s amazing. He’ll be Divine Herbalist Valley’s first Golden Core cultivator!”

The mountain lords exclaimed.

“We’d better cultivate too. Let’s not disgrace the valley master!”

Wang Er shouted. Everyone scattered and went to cultivate.

The prodigies had mocked them for being useless, and that had given them the motivation to cultivate.

On the Ninth Mountain, Tang Hao was sitting in the middle of a pile of treasures. His face was beaming with joy.

The treasures gleamed dazzlingly. There were drums, bells, pots, seals, and all sorts of other items. They were at least ultimate-grade Artifacts, and many of them were supreme treasures.

Supreme treasures were also divided into grades. In the Ninth Continent, there were not many supreme treasures. Only major powers like Primeval Mountain and the Di family had them. There were only a few dozen supreme treasures in the entire Ninth Continent.

However, he was in the First Continent, so there were many supreme treasures.

Most of those treasures were low-grade and medium-grade. A few of them were high-grade, such as the sword from the Great Allheaven Sect.

As for his golden cauldron, Tang Hao guessed that it was better than high-grade.

Other than Artifacts, there were also things like the Deathless Branch and elemental fire.

What excited Tang Hao the most was, of course, the elemental fire. He had been fretting about where to find elemental fire when those people delivered elemental fire to him.

“You’re all good people! I won’t forget your contributions.”

He wrote in a small notebook as he spoke. On it was a detailed record of the contributions of each prodigy.

Those who contributed the most were given the title Courier Captain.

He received a total of four balls of elemental fire. One came from the Feng family, and the other three came from Path-Chosen of the Great Sacred Flame Sect. Those two factions specialized in fire techniques.

He took out the golden cauldron and tossed in the four balls of elemental fire.

“This... this is Phoenix Perch Fire! Where did you get this?”

“Oh my! This is Qilin Fire!”

“And this one is Purple Sun Fire... Nineteenth-Generation Cauldron Keeper, did you excavate some ancient treasure vault?”

The eighteenth-generation cauldron keeper’s excited shouts came from within the cauldron.

Very quickly, the seventeenth-generation cauldron keeper was also alarmed.

“Damn! Where did you get so much elemental fire, Lil Nineteen? What kind of luck do you have?”

“F*ck, what a freak!”

All the previous generation cauldron keepers were alarmed.

When they were alive, they were one of the most powerful people in their generation, but they had never obtained so much elemental fire at once.

“I looted them!” Tang Hao said brusquely.

The cauldron keepers were speechless.

‘How did you manage to loot so much elemental fire? Is that a joke?’

After absorbing the elemental fire, Tang Hao put the cauldron away and refined the treasures one by one.

With so many treasures in his hands, Tang Hao was more confident of fighting Ji Wu.

Ji Wu’s luck was shocking, and his treasures piled up like mountains. Tang Hao was not as lucky, so he could only obtain the treasures with his own effort.

He stashed the treasures away until there was only one left in front of him. It was the yin-yang grenade of the Yin-Yang Sect.

Tang Hao was very interested in that thing. Its explosive might was terrifying, but there were not many of them.

“What if... I reverse engineer it?”

Tang Hao rubbed his chin and began to think.

He decided to study the structure of the yin-yang grenade. After understanding the principle, he gathered materials and made a bootleg version of the yin-yang grenade.

It was not as powerful as the original, but he made it up in terms of quantity.

“I’ll call it the thunder grenade!”

Tang Hao gave the bootleg version of the yin-yang grenade a name.