

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1095

Tang Hao slowly woke up in a small room.

“Where am I...?”

Tang Hao opened his eyes and looked around.

The room was very dilapidated, and the wind was leaking in from all sides. The bed under him was also shabby and old.

“Am I in the illusory realm?”

Tang Hao got off the bed and stretched his limbs. He felt that everything was so real, but he could not feel his cultivation base at all. He was a mundane person in this illusion.

He searched the room and found nothing useful. Then, he pushed the door open and walked out.

At that moment, other people came out of the doors around him.

Upon closer inspection, they were the people who participated in the same trial.

Some of them were staggering as if they could not walk on two feet. They must be primordial scions. They were transformed into humans in the illusion.

When they saw each other, they were all stunned.

“Why is everyone here?”

“Does anyone know what the mission is?”

Everyone looked at each other in confusion.

They started going around to gather information. It turned out that they were in a huge village with many similar small houses. If one house contained one trial candidate, there would be more than ten thousand of them.

“Yellow Dragon Village!”

Those three words were inscribed flamboyantly on a stone monument at the village entrance.

“Hey! Look, there’s a notice board there! What’s written on it... It’s a mission!”

Someone shouted loudly.

In an instant, everyone gathered around the notice board to see the mission.

“It says here that we’re in Yellow Dragon Village. There’s a mountain nearby called Yellow Dragon Mountain with a cave called Yellow Dragon Cave. There’s a monstrous snake inside, and our mission is to kill that snake!

“It also says that we can use whatever method we can think of. The first one to kill the snake will be the first place, the second one will be the second place, and so on. Every time the snake dies, it will resurrect.”

Someone read out the mission.

“Monstrous snake? How powerful is it? Is it written there?”

Someone in the crowd asked.

“No, but it’s probably quite powerful. We’re all mundanes now. It won’t be easy to kill it!” The person from before said.

Everyone frowned. They thought that the mission was quite tricky.

How could a mere mundane person kill a monstrous snake without any sorcery or cultivation techniques?

No mundane person would be able to harm it!

“Let’s go and check out that snake!”

Someone shouted. It was the Path-Chosen of the Deathless Sect. He led the way out of the village and to the nearby mountains to look for the snake.

Many people followed him, but there were also many people who did not go. After walking around the village once, they left the village and walked along the road that led out of the village.

Tang Hao was among them.

After walking for a while, they met an old man with a bull. After asking, they found out that there was a big city called Yellow Dragon City not far away.

“Yellow Dragon again? F*ck! That’s another lazy name!” Someone complained.

Tang Hao was also speechless.

After that, those people rushed toward Yellow Dragon City.

After entering the city, the people scattered and began to gather information.

“That snake? Of course I know about it. It’s been there for a long time! Why don’t we get rid of it? Because there’s no need. It rarely comes out. Even if it comes out, it only eats a few cows and a few sheep. It’s not a big deal.”

“Cultivators? Yes, there’s a Yellow Dragon Sect in the north that teaches martial arts. Everyone in the sect is very powerful! There’s also a White Dragon Mountain in the south. Those people there are demigods!”

The people soon found some important information.

Yellow Dragon Sect!

White Dragon Mountain!

Those two must be the key!

“Should we join the sects, learn something useful, then kill the snake?”

“How long will that take? We’re the most mundane mortals now. It’ll take at least a few years for us to build up our cultivation base!”

“Maybe that’s how it should be done. This might be a test of our aptitude!”

The crowd discussed animatedly.

Immediately, many people set off. One group went to the north to inquire about the Yellow Dragon Sect, while the other group went to the south to check out on the White Dragon Mountain.

The rest of the people hesitated and observed.

Joining those sects and honing their skills might indeed be a method, but the process seemed to take a long time.

“The notice said that we can solve the mission by whatever means possible. Can we hire someone to do it? That should count!”

Suddenly, someone said.

“It should work! But who can we hire? Besides, we don’t have anything. How can we afford to hire anyone?”

Someone answered immediately.

The person from before immediately fell silent. Indeed, without any money, it was impossible to hire someone.

“Hire people?”

Tang Hao rubbed his chin and began to ponder.

Most people in the realm were mundanes, and even the cultivators needed money. In any case, he needed money.

As the saying went, money could make the world go round!

As long as he had money, he could hire whatever people he wanted.

Some people thought of the same thing as Tang Hao. They prepared to go into business.

It would be a race to see who would be faster — those who would solve the problem by cultivation, or those by business.

Tang Hao began to wander around the city, trying to look for a business that could make a fortune in a short amount of time.

The bustling streets were crowded with people.

Tang Hao wandered around. Suddenly, he heard the sounds of women coming from the front. He had arrived at the red light district.

Several women in revealing clothes stood in front of the brothels, enthusiastically soliciting business from the passers-by.

People were coming in and out of the door. Business was quite good.

Tang Hao's eyes sparkled when he saw that scene.

'What's good for making money? Medicine, of course. Aphrodisiacs will definitely fly off the shelves.

'Oh, right, there are no condoms here, and STDs must be a concern. If I can make some medicines for that, it'll be too easy to make money.'

Tang Hao was immediately excited. He prepared to go to the stores to find medicinal herbs.

At that moment, he discovered many cultivators among the crowd. They were all eyeing the brothels. Clearly, they were thinking of selling medicine too.

Tang Hao frowned. With those people as competition, business would not be so brisk.

He pondered for a moment before rushing to the store to find out what herbs they had.

Tang Hao devised many prescriptions when he saw the herbs.

Before he could buy the herbs, he needed some capital.

After thinking for a while, he went into the mountains to gather medicinal herbs. He sold those and earned enough money to buy the herbs to make the aphrodisiac from the store.

He mashed the herbs and made them into pills.

There were only ten pills in the first batch.

“Let’s go!”

After sunset, he took the pills and went to a brothel.

“Hey! Isn’t that King Qin?”

When he arrived there, he met a lot of familiar people. The Path-Chosen of the Feng family shouted at him from afar.

That person was called Feng Bai, and he was the elder brother of Princess Feng. He bore a huge grudge against Tang Hao, not to mention that Tang Hao had looted him several times. That was where Tang Hao got his Phoenix Perch Fire.