

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 504

The sack was filled with medicinal herbs of all kinds.

“This is... bone poppy flower?”

“Oh my god! That’s earth dragon’s beard...”

Tang Hao exclaimed as he identified each of those herbs.

Most of the herbs in the bulging hemp sack were almost extinct in modern times.

‘That’s the hundred-year-old acting leader of Mao Mountain for you,’ Tang Hao thought.

A smug grin appeared on Taoist Master Zhen Yang’s face when he saw Tang Hao’s shocked expression. He slapped his chest and regaled his past adventures.

“Look at this herb, Fellow Cultivator Tang. I discovered this when I was tracking down a thousand-year-old female ghost. I managed to subdue her after an intense battle of three days and three nights.

“Look at this stalk...”

“Alright, fine! I know that you were very brave when you were younger!” Tang Hao quickly stopped him.

He recorded each of the herbs in the notebook.

He summed up everything.

“That’s a lot of herbs, Taoist Master. If you trade everything there into talismans and Artifacts, there won’t be enough for everyone else. How about I take all this and make you a pill?”

The Taoist master’s eyes sparkled, and his head nodded repeatedly after hearing the word “pill”.

“That settles it!” Tang Hao nodded. He handed the Taoist master a jade pendant and twenty talismans.

“Keep this properly, Taoist Master. This is a defensive Artifact, and here are twenty jade talismans. I also owe you one pill. Is that correct?”

“That’s correct!”

The Taoist master smiled and his eyes narrowed into slits when he took the items.

“An Artifact! A real Artifact!”

“You’re a genius, Fellow Cultivator Tang!”

The Taoist masters crowded in from behind and exclaimed when they looked at the pendant.

Mao Mountain was an ancient mountain, and they used to have many artifacts. However, all the low-level artifacts were expended, and they did not have the cultivation base to use the high-level ones.

That was why Mao Mountain was stuck in a difficult situation.

Taoist Master Zhen Yang walked away happily with the items. The next Taoist master in line stepped forward and placed his sack on the table.

“Wow!” Tang Hao exclaimed in surprise when he opened the sack and looked inside.

The Taoist master’s collection was no less impressive than Taoist Master Zhen Yang’s collection.

“I don’t need talismans. Give me two of those pendants. I’ll wear one on my left and another on my right. How cool is that?” The elderly Taoist master shouted.

Tang Hao rolled his eyes.

“Fine, two pendants for you then.”

Tang Hao was in a good mood. He quickly agreed to the offer.

The Taoist masters stepped up to the table one by one. Tang Hao gave out jade pendants and jade talismans and exchanged them for medicinal herbs.

He was incredibly excited when he saw those rare herbs that were on the brink of extinction.

‘This is so worth it!’

To him, medicinal herbs were the true treasures. He could make more talismans and Artifacts anyway, as long as he had the materials.

After he processed the queue, he closed his notebook contentedly.

The Taoist masters were also satisfied with their haul.

He was chatting with the elderly Taoist masters when a Taoist master shouted while holding up his phone. "Those idiots from Dragon Tiger Mountain sent me a message!"

Everyone fell silent at that instant.

Then, they exclaimed in surprise.

"What do those idiots want?" The Taoist masters crowded around him.

"I posted a picture on the Internet earlier to show off. They happened to see it, and now they want to buy jade talismans too. They asked me for Fellow Cultivator Tang's phone number."

"Huh? Why would those idiots need jade talismans? Tell them to f\*ck off!"

"That's right! It's a waste selling the talismans to them."

The Taoist masters shouted and cursed.

They were long-time rivals with Dragon Tiger Mountain. One could see the condescension oozing from their expressions.

"They said that money isn't a problem! They don't mind buying talisman for one hundred thousand yuan each, or even two hundred thousand yuan!" The Taoist master continued.

Everyone fell silent again.

The Taoist masters were shocked, then they resigned to their fate.

They lifted their heads and looked forlornly at the sky.

“I can only admit that those idiots really have money!” Taoist Master Zhen Yang lamented sorrowfully.

“Yes, they’re really rich!” The other Taoist masters were sorrowful too.

They could never be as rich as Dragon Tiger Mountain.

“Fleece them! Fleece them real good!”

“That’s right, they have the money anyway. You might as well name any number you want.”

The Taoist masters were excited.

“Might as well!” Tang Hao thought for a while and agreed to it.

Very soon, he received a phone call.

“Um... Fellow Cultivator Tang? Do you still have any more of those talismans? Oh, money is not a problem at all! How much do you want? What does Dragon Tiger Mountain have the most? Money!

“Five hundred thousand yuan per talisman? Ah, that’s entirely reasonable. Give me a dozen!

“Do you know what the tenet of Dragon Tiger Mountain is? If money can’t solve a problem, throw more money at it!”

Tang Hao was thoroughly impressed by their display of wealth.

‘Wow, those people are suckers!’ Tang Hao’s eyes sparkled.

Very soon, a deal was finalized.

Two hundred jade talismans, and ten pendants.

After ending the call, Tang Hao counted the total on his fingers.

“Five hundred thousand yuan per talisman, that’s one hundred million dollars in total!” Tang Hao’s hands trembled.

“Ten million yuan per pendant. That’s another hundred million yuan! In total, that’s two hundred million yuan!”

Tang Hao swallowed. He was incredibly excited.

The Taoist masters looked at him in shock.

Tang Hao slapped his thigh and said somewhat regretfully, “If I knew that they were so easily fleeced, I should’ve told them that the jade talismans were one million yuan each.”

Two hours later, the people from Dragon Tiger Mountain arrived on two helicopters.

The helicopters landed, and several people wearing bespoke business suits got out. Each of them held a briefcase in their hands.

As they walked, they regarded their surroundings with condescension.

“Look at all these poor losers,” they grunted.

The Taoist masters were instantly furious.

“Pah! I can’t be bothered to reason with you beggars.”

The heavenly masters walked toward Tang Hao and placed the briefcases on the table. They opened the briefcases, turned them around, and pushed them toward Tang Hao.

Each briefcase carried a dazzling display of gold bars.

“That’s two hundred million yuan worth of 24k pure gold. Check it!”

Tang Hao might be quite rich, but he was nonetheless excited when he saw so much gold presented in front of him.

He did not even loot that much gold from the Miki Clan headquarters when he was in Dongying.

“Pleasure doing business with you!” Tang Hao took out the talismans and Artifacts and pushed them toward the heavenly masters.

“The pleasure is mine!”

The heavenly masters were overjoyed when they received the items. They shook hands with Tang Hao and left.

Tang Hao sighed as he watched their backs. “What a bunch of rich idiots! I’ve got to fleece them more often.”

“Yes, yes, bankrupt them!”

The Taoist masters who stood next to him agreed.

He walked around Mao Mountain and went to the plantations to check on the progress of the medicinal herb plantations. After that, he got into his car and left.