

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 937

“Pickaxe?”

Tang Hao was surprised when he heard that. He walked over to take a look, and his jaw dropped.

The rows of pickaxes on display were glittering in silver or gold. Some of them had talismanic runes carved on them and were gleaming in treasure light. The most extravagant ones had carvings of dragons and phoenixes on them.

‘Are those even pickaxes?’

Tang Hao’s face twitched violently.

‘It’s one thing to craft pickaxes as Artifacts, but why make them so extravagant?’

“Hey, young hero, do you want one? Our store sells exceptionally sturdy pickaxes. Look at the designs. Cool, right? Everyone will envy you if you carry one on your shoulders!”

The store attendant glanced at Tang Hao and grinned.

“Isn’t it... just a pickaxe? What’s the point of making it so flashy?” Tang Hao said, confused.

“It’s not just a pickaxe, it’s a status symbol! Look at the pickaxes from that store. They’re all ugly and tacky,” the attendant said seriously.

Tang Hao could not help but roll his eyes. ‘Isn’t that an obvious cash-grab? What’s the point of carrying a flashy pickaxe?’

“Damn! Whoever buys those are idiots!” He glanced at the price tags and muttered.

The most common pickaxes cost at least five thousand crystals. The cool ones were at least ten or twenty thousand, and the most expensive ones could even go up to one hundred thousand crystals. Those were exceptionally cool; they looked like they could slay a dragon.

“How about one, Sir?” The attendant rubbed his hands and asked.

“I’ll shop around!” Tang Hao said.

Almost every store on the street sold pickaxes, and there were many customers, each one buying several pickaxes. Evidently, one would need to buy pickaxes to dig for treasures in Rainbow Mountain.

Tang Hao picked up several pickaxes and knocked on them. The price difference was not only because of the appearance but also the material. The more expensive the material, the higher quality it was.

He frowned. He was not sure what pickaxes he needed to dig for treasures.

Just as he was hesitating, someone shouted, “Get lost! If you can’t afford it, don’t stand here and block my path!”

Tang Hao turned around and saw a group of people swaggering over. The leader was a fat young man in his twenties. His entire body, including his face, was round.

He was wearing a golden robe with an embroidered dragon, and he had shiny golden accessories on his neck, hands, and waist. Tang Hao could easily tell that he was very rich.

Behind him were four men, all of whom were in the early period of the State of the Golden Core.

“Hey, I’m talking to you! Get out of the way!” The fat man shouted arrogantly at Tang Hao.

He looked at Tang Hao from head to toe and smirked disdainfully. “Poor loser!” He cursed under his breath.

‘Damn, how arrogant!’ Tang Hao thought.

The fat man walked over and swept a glance at the store. He soon found the most expensive pickaxe and said, “Not bad, it looks cool!”

The attendant instantly replied enthusiastically, “What exquisite taste, good sir! You are extraordinarily handsome, and you have an imposing bearing. Only a pickaxe such as this is worthy of your distinguished status.”

Tang Hao’s face twitched when he heard that.

‘Imposing bearing? Extraordinarily handsome? He’s a ball of flesh. That guy can lie with a straight face.’

The fat man was appeased. “Well said! You deserve a reward! I’ll buy this one, and give me four of those too. No, what if it breaks? Give me twenty!”

“Don’t worry, I have plenty of money! The Jin Kingdom has nothing but money!”

“Remember, my name is Jin Duoduo. I’m the third prince of the Jin Kingdom!”

The fat man pointed his nose smugly toward the sky.

He frowned when he noticed Tang Hao staring at him. “What are you looking at? Haven’t you seen someone as handsome as me? Why are you even here, you poor loser? If you can’t afford a good pickaxe, how are you going to dig up good treasure?”

“Here, let me show you my treasure. This is the Blazing Sun Pickaxe. It’s a family heirloom!”

He took out a bright red pickaxe to show off. It had an extraordinarily cool design, and it gave off intense heat.

“The ancestors of the Jin family crafted this pickaxe. Over the years, we’ve dug out thousands of treasures of all sizes here. It’s a legendary pickaxe.”

Tang Hao was speechless.

‘Blazing Sun... Pickaxe?’

‘It sounds powerful, and it looks even more amazing. The material is obviously of high quality.’

Tang Hao gulped, and his eyes sparkled.

“So... you already have a pickaxe, right?” Tang Hao said in puzzlement.

“You’re wondering why I bought another one? That’s simple. I like the design, and I have the money to pay for it! The Jin family only buys the most expensive things!” The fat man said as he thumped his chest.

After showing off for a while, he looked at the attendant and said, "How much is it?"

The attendant nodded and bowed fawningly, "The total is 1,150,000 crystals, Sir."

"That's too damn cheap! Give him the money!" The fat man shouted, and a man behind him retrieved a bulging sack. When the sack was opened, Tang Hao was dazzled by what he saw.

The sack was filled with spirit stones instead of crystals. It was a sack full of spirit stones!

The value of the spirit stones in that sack was close to ten million crystals.

Tang Hao stared wide-eyed and gulped. His eyes lit up with a flash of cunning.

"Hot damn! You're tempting me!"

Tang Hao gulped and muttered.

The fat man laughed loudly when he saw Tang Hao's expression. He felt a great sense of achievement.

"This is a spirit stone. You've never seen it before, right? Come, I'll let you take a closer look!"

He picked up a piece and waved it in front of Tang Hao's eyes.

'Damn! This is so tempting!' Tang Hao almost could not take it anymore. He wanted to snatch the sack straight away.

The fat man laughed out loud and paid the attendant with the sack of crystals. Then, he left with the Artifact-like pickaxe. Along the way, he attracted the attention of many people.

“What a rich guy!”

Tang Hao watched the guy leave and sighed. His gaze was burning with enthusiasm.

After asking around, he found out that rainbow crystals were abnormally hard.

The deeper into Rainbow Mountain, the harder the crystals. Ordinary pickaxes could only break open crystals in the periphery of the mountain. If one were to venture deeper, they would need a high-quality pickaxe.

The pickaxes on sale were specially designed to break rainbow crystals. Not only were they very hard, but they were also infused with flame sorcery.

Rainbow crystals were virtually indestructible at normal temperatures, but they would melt when exposed to a heat source.

Of course, the melting temperature was very high. Ordinary cultivators would not be able to melt it even if they mastered flame sorcery.

That was why the people who came to dig for treasure needed special pickaxes.

Other than pickaxes, one could also use swords and other weapons. Of course, weapons were not usually used because people would not want to damage their own Artifacts.

After window shopping, Tang Hao bought three pickaxes that cost twenty thousand crystals each. They were shining with golden light and looked quite cool.

