

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 939

Clank! Clink! Clank!

Sounds of knocking could be heard everywhere. The cultivators rolled up their sleeves, raised their pickaxes, and dug for treasures with all their might.

From time to time, all kinds of items would be unearthed. Some would curse and smash the items, while others would cry out in surprise and joy.

“Treasure appraisal! A hundred crystals once!”

“Buying scrap Artifacts, taking any quantity!”

The people of the major merchant guilds held up their placards and went around.

One could roughly tell if the items unearthed from the rainbow crystals were good or bad, but it would take an expert appraiser to determine its true value.

In a corner of the canyon, Tang Hao held a pickaxe and dug with all his might.

Soon, he smashed open the crystal wall, and the item inside was revealed. Upon closer inspection, it turned out to be a piece of wood.

Tang Hao’s expression darkened instantly.

It took him so much effort to dig up a regular block of wood.

“Dammit!”

Tang Hao was furious. So far, all the items he dug out were useless.

Meanwhile, many people around him had dug out good things.

“Am I that unlucky?” He muttered, feeling a little depressed.

He moved somewhere else and dug another item. Once again, it was trash.

“I quit!” Tang Hao said angrily.

He put away the pickaxe and looked around him. He saw many princesses and princes with their guards digging for treasures.

“Instead of digging for treasures, I might as well rob them!” His eyes sparkled.

He found a secluded corner, changed his clothes and appearance, and swaggered out.

He first surveyed the terrain.

The place was very big. In the middle was the majestic Rainbow Mountain, surrounded by rainbow crystals. Those crystals were the size of hills or walls. It was difficult to navigate.

Many people were digging for treasure, but they were spread out around the place.

Tang Hao nodded with satisfaction after going around. The terrain was perfect for robbery.

Suddenly, he heard someone cursing not far away.

“Curses! Why is it trash again?”

Tang Hao was familiar with that voice. It was Jin Duoduo, the third prince of the Jin Kingdom.

Tang Hao was surprised at first, then his eyes lit up.

That guy was the typical fool who possessed too much money for their own good. He was decked out in treasures, carried tens of millions of cash on him, and flaunted his wealth. He was the perfect target.

He sneaked over and saw the fat man digging the crystal wall with his Blazing Sun Pickaxe. Next to him was the Artifact-like pickaxe that he bought earlier.

His four guards were focused on digging around him.

“This is my chance!”

Tang Hao covered his face with a mask, took out his club, and pounced on them.

He activated the Fleetfoot Stride to its maximum. In the blink of an eye, he was behind a guard.

The Golden Core old man instantly felt a gust of strong wind behind him. His hair stood on end, but before he could make a move, Tang Hao had already struck.

He smashed his club toward the guard.

Thud! The club struck the back of his head.

The back of the guard's head caved a little. He flew forward, smashed against the crystal wall, and passed out.

Tang Hao did not bother to check if that guy was knocked out before moving on to his next target.

He was very confident in his own strength. Even a Golden Core Perfected Master would be knocked out if they were hit.

Thud!

Another person flew away.

The other two Golden Core guards finally realized what was going on. Before they could react, the club had struck them on the head. They flew out, landed on the ground, their eyes glazed over, and they passed out.

The fat man was stunned. His mouth was wide open.

His hands trembled, and his Blazing Sun Pickaxe fell on the ground with a clang.

“Who... who are you? What do you want?”

His face went pale, and the folds of fat on his body trembled.

The scene earlier had scared him half to death. His guards were all Golden Core cultivators, but they were all sent flying in one hit.

His knees turned weak and started shaking when he looked at the guy dressed in black clothes in front of him.

When his gaze fell on the club, his eyes opened wide.

“Oh my! So big, so thick!”

His face turned even paler. It would hurt a lot if the club hit him.

“How... how dare you! I... I am the third prince of the Jin Kingdom. You wouldn't dare to touch me!” He forced himself to calm down and shouted.

Tang Hao remained silent. He waved the club in his hand.

The fat man trembled, and his expression instantly changed. “Please... please, Bro, don't be rash... Do you want money? I have a lot of money!”

Tang Hao did not say anything as he took another step forward.

The fat man was going to cry. If the robber did not want money, was he going to kill him?

Tang Hao laughed mockingly, rushed forward, and brought his club down on him.

The fat man's eyes glazed over, and he fell to the ground.

"You shouldn't have tempted me!"

Tang Hao muttered. Then, he grinned, rubbed his hands, and began to loot.

"Wow! I'm rich! I'm rich!"

His body was trembling with excitement. The fat man was decked out in treasures, not to mention his possessions in his bags of holding. There were mounds of spirit stones, and all his Artifacts were of top quality.

The fat man was almost stripped naked.

Then, Tang Hao went to loot the four Golden Core guards.

Of course, he was very careful. He checked all the items over to see if there were any qi signatures.

"I'm teaching you a lesson about the dangers of the real world!"

Tang Hao said smugly to the fat man, then left happily and hunted for his next target.

Thud!

Thud! Thud!

The dull thud of a club could be heard everywhere.

The people fell down one by one. Their eyes were glazed over, and their heads were swollen. They were stripped of everything valuable, then dragged to a corner.

Even women were not spared.

All those princes, princesses, elders, and elite disciples fell to the club.

The victims piled up.

Soon, someone found the victims in a corner.

“Oh my god! Isn't he the prince of the Cangwu Kingdom? He's not dead, but he's been robbed! Those two Perfected Masters are the same!”

They were shocked.

Who dared to rob the prince of a kingdom?

The news spread quickly, but it did not cause much of a reaction. After all, the Cangwu Kingdom was only one of the smallest kingdoms in the southern region.

Soon, they discovered that the crown prince of the Qing Kingdom was knocked out and robbed too.

This time, it caused a stir.

The Qing Kingdom was considered one of the biggest and most powerful kingdoms among the Hundred Kingdoms, not to mention that he was the crown prince and not an ordinary prince.

“Who could be so bold to attack the crown prince of the Qing Kingdom?”

“That person is too brazen! Aren’t they afraid of that old freak from the Qing family?”

Everyone was shocked.