## **The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 963**

"Extra! Extra! Read all about it!"
A boy shouted as he walked along the streets in a city in the southern region.
Instantly, many people swarmed over to him.
"Give me one!"
"Give me one too!"
They scrambled to stuff a crystal into the boy's hands. When they received the newspaper, they unfolded it and could not wait to read its contents.
"Shocking! Martial Mountain Elder Caught in the Act of Meeting His Lover!"
"These Bad Habits May Affect Your Cultivation. Number Three Will Shock You!"
They read the stories with great interest.
In the internal pages were all sorts of lurid gossip.
"My Affair With My Master's Wife!"
"What the Qing Kingdom Royalty Don't Want You to Know."

The men smiled knowingly when they read those articles.
On the last page of the newspaper, there were some advertisements and bounties.
After reading the newspaper, they would discuss the news in small groups.
The exact situation played out in all parts of the southern region. Everyone, including the elders of the major sects, the royal families of the Hundred Kingdoms, the disciples, and even the unaffiliated cultivators fell in love with newspaper reading.
The trend swept through the entire southern region in just a few days.
"A product of Ritian Pavilion? Isn't that Tang Ritian, that pill-making prodigy?"
"He's a genius! Not only does he have extraordinary pill-making skills, but he's also a shrewd businessman!"
Many factions were a little envious. The newspaper was too popular. There were hundreds of millions of people in the southern region. Even if a third or a fifth of the people bought the newspaper, that was still an astonishing number.
Moreover, they published a copy every day. If they did that for a year, the profits would be astronomical.
Tang Ritian had already made a fortune from the divine liquor that was popular throughout the southern region. His net worth was catching up to most of the factions.
They might be envious, but they dared not covet his fortune.

After all, Tang Ritian was backed by the academy.
Tang Ritian once again became the focus of discussion.
That person kept an extremely low profile and lived in the borderlands. The only time he left the borderlands was when he went to Channel City to participate in the pill maker certification. Not many people knew what he looked like.
According to the academy, Tang Ritian was the successor of a certain Nine Cauldrons Sect. That was all they knew.
That made Tang Ritian even more mysterious.
"Why isn't Tang Ritian himself on the hero ranking chart? His pill-making skills are superb, and he must have a strong cultivation base, not to mention his booming business. He should be on the charts."
"That's right! Not many young men in the southern region are stronger than him."
Everyone lamented.
Meanwhile, Tang Hao was quietly making a fortune in Nanping. He was getting tired of receiving money. The newspaper was even more profitable than selling divine liquor.
Of course, divine liquor was also very profitable. The production might be limited, but it could sell for a high price, and the profit margin was high. That also brought him a lot of income.
He made a lot of money from the divine liquor and the newspaper.

In the past, when he earned money, he would buy all kinds of resources and send them over to Earth. Now that Earth had enough resources, there was no longer a need to buy more. The money that he earned and looted was enough to last him for a long time.
First, he looted the treasure vaults of the five sects. Then, he robbed many people at Rainbow Mountain and looted the Sacred Halls of the barbarians. That was a massive fortune.
He converted all the crystals into spirit stones and stashed them in bags of holding.
He soon lost count of the amount of money he had. All he knew was that he was very rich.
A month later, the first flying car was produced. Even Tang Hao was shocked when he saw the finished product.
"Damn! It's so cool!"
He could not help but exclaim.
The car was silver in color, and its design was cool, sleek, and domineering. The interior furnishings were also unusually luxurious.
He sat inside and tried to drive it. Then, he flew around Kunlun Mountain.
The car's speed was faster than any horse carriage that Tang Hao had ever seen.

"What do you think of my craftsmanship, kid?" Tian Xuanzi said smugly.



Early in the morning, after the newspaper was released, the news spread throughout the entire southern region. It caused quite a stir, and many people set off for Channel City. Many large factions received invitations from Ritian Pavilion. They sent representatives to Channel City. Ritian Pavilion was incredibly influential nowadays, and many people would give them face. Even the top factions of the southern region, such as Martial Mountain and the Yue family, sent out elders as their representatives. Channel City instantly became the focal point of the southern region. As cultivators from other cities poured in, the city became more and more lively. The Qing kingdom and the Yun Kingdom came. Soon, someone from each of the Hundred Kingdoms could be seen. The delegations were full of young people led by an elder. It was the same with the major sects; the elders led the delegations. The press conference was a formal event, unlike the incident at Rainbow Mountain. There had to be elders present. Tang Hao brought Mu Xintong to Channel City. They arrived the day before the press conference, so he took Mu Xintong to tour the city. Pill stores were prevalent in Channel City.

They walked into a store, and Mu Xintong began to study the different types of pills seriously.

"You should bring a souvenir home!" Tang Hao said.
Mu Xintong was quite tempted. She wanted to buy some to take back to her family, but she frowned when she saw the price. "It's so expensive! The cheapest one cost ten thousand crystals!"
"Don't worry, just buy whatever you like! You can buy everything here too!" Tang Hao said.
The people around him were stunned when they heard that.
'What the hell? Buy everything here? That young man is really full of himself!'
They thought that he was some royalty, but when they turned around to look at him, he was only dressed in plain clothes.
"Ha! I came at the right time to hear someone bragging!"
At that moment, a group of people walked into the store. The leader was a handsome young man in blue clothes and holding a feather fan. He seemed quite cool and wealthy.