

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1019

Bramble City was in an uproar.

Tang Hao once again became the focus of attention.

In the various taverns, people were discussing him and the group of medicine farmers gathered under his banner.

“Dammit, I work my \*ss off hunting in the mountains every day, and I only earn ten thousand crystals a month. Those farmers though, they only farm and get a few hundred thousand crystals or even millions of crystals a month. Where’s the justice?”

They were all very depressed.

Not long ago, those farmers were still very poor, but in the blink of an eye, they had all made their fortunes.

Were they still medicine farmers? Their income was even higher than that of medicine makers!

Such a change made them very uncomfortable.

All of that was because of that guy called Tang Chuan.

He was clearly very young, but he had the standard of a master in the field of medicinal agriculture. It was unbelievable!

“That Tang guy is a genius in medicine cultivation!”

Everyone clicked their tongues in wonder. When they talked about that person, they were filled with admiration and envy.

“Sigh! The world has changed!”

Someone lamented.

In the past, medicine farmers were poor and useless. Now, they had become synonymous with windfall tycoons.

Moreover, those medicine farmers were now very united.

A few days ago, someone insulted one of the medicine farmers. All the medicine farmers in the mountains, totaling about a few hundred, came and beat up that person.

The major sects had also cooperated with these farmers in some sort of a joint-stock venture.

That was the first time they had heard of that term, and they did not know much about it.

In any case, the sects were all protecting the farmers. They had even cleared out mountains for those farmers. If anyone dared to touch these farmers, those sects would be the first to react.

“They’re here! The medicine farmers are here!”

Suddenly, there was a commotion outside, and someone shouted loudly.

The people in the tavern stood up and rushed toward the window.

When they stuck their heads out to take a look, all of them exclaimed in surprise.

A group of people swaggered over on the street outside. Each of them was dressed luxuriously and had a jade pendant on their waist. There was an imposing air of nobility about them.

The person in front of them was dressed very simply in plain clothes. However, with so many people surrounding him, he was the most outstanding one in the group.

“Damn! Are they still farmers?”

“They’re too cool!”

Everyone could not help but exclaim.

Their eyes were filled with envy.

“I’m so envious!”

“Damn, I want to farm too!”

Many people approached the group and asked about farming.

“You want to farm? Hah! Let me tell you, farming isn’t that easy. You have to be an apprentice and learn for a year before going for the certification test. Once you’re certified, you can be an official medicine farmer.

“There are also certification tests for all levels!”

The crowd was shocked when they heard that.

‘F\*ck! I didn’t know you needed to go through an apprenticeship and a certification test to become a medicine farmer!

‘Isn’t it just farming? Since when did it become so prestigious, like a medicine maker or a pill maker?’

“You don’t want to learn? Next!”

“No, no, no! Big Brother, I really want to learn. I want to be as awesome as you.”

“Alright then, report to the Valley tomorrow and start as an apprentice first.”

Similar conversations happened as the group traveled down the street.

More and more people poured out from both sides of the street. Every one of them was extremely enthusiastic.

The crowd was most dense at the front.

“Take me in as your disciple, Master Tang!”

“Master Tang, do you still lack an errand boy?”

Those people rushed over and fell to their knees with a plop. Some even came over and hugged Tang Hao’s thigh with all their might.

“Hey! Get lost! Show some respect!”

Song De rushed over with his fellow disciples and carried them away one by one.

“Big Brother Tang, this way please!”

Then, Song De bowed and made an inviting gesture.

The people walked forward and arrived at the medicinal herb street. They began to sell the medicine.

Half a month ago, there were eighteen medicine farmers, and their sales had exceeded ten million crystals. This time, there were more than three hundred of them, and their sales had broken through two hundred million.

“That... is too much. I can only take a few million.”

“Me too!”

The storekeepers shook their heads.

The small stores were not able to take in all the goods.

Tang Hao was stunned. He had not thought of that problem.

“Valley Master Tang, I want all the remaining herbs!”

At that moment, a middle-aged man squeezed out from the crowd and approached Tang Hao with a smile.

“I am Liu Quan, and I am the steward of the Bramble City branch of the Jiubao Merchant Guild. Greetings, Master Tang!”

“Jiubao?”

Tang Hao was stunned for a moment before he remembered who they were.

The Jiubao Merchant Guild was rather famous in East End Nation.

The merchant guild had the resources to absorb the supply of medicinal herbs.

Steward Liu was all smiles as he warmly shook hands with Tang Hao.

“Master Tang, I think the two of us can cooperate. The market for high-grade medicinal herbs is quite large!” Steward Liu said with a smile.

In the past, most of the high-grade medicinal herbs in the market were picked from the wild because it was too difficult to grow by hand. Now, Master Tang had appeared, and his attainment in medicinal agriculture was astonishing. He had managed to cultivate many high-grade medicinal herbs in large quantities.

That was a great business opportunity. He had to snatch the deal for his guild.

“We can talk about cooperation as long as the price is right!” Tang Hao cupped his fists and said.

“Come, come, come! Let’s talk in the store!”

Steward Liu pulled Tang Hao into the store.

They settled on a deal after some discussion.

In the following days, crowds gathered at the Ninth Mountain of Goldenglow Mountain. All of them wanted to join Divine Herbalist Valley.

The news of Divine Herbalist Valley gradually spread to other cities.

“Have you heard? There is a miraculous medicine farmer in Bramble City. His surname is Tang, and people call him Master Tang. He and his group of medicine farmers made a fortune, and they’re all billionaires now.”

“Every medicine farmer in Divine Herbalist Valley makes millions of crystals a month!

“Over there, everyone admires medicine farmers. Medicine farmers are no longer the subject of ridicule.”

The medicine farmers yearned to go there after hearing about it.

To them, Divine Herbalist Valley was simply a paradise, and Master Tang was like a saint.

“Go, go, go! Let’s go to Divine Herbalist Valley!”

“I want to go to Bramble City! I want to pay a visit to Master Tang!”

They all packed up and carried their bags on their backs as they resolutely embarked on their journey to Bramble City.

Their hearts were filled with hope and reverence.

The population of Divine Herbalist Valley grew. The number of certified medicine farmers had increased to about eight hundred, not to mention the apprentices.

The expansion in scale also brought a huge increase in income. Tang Hao received a sizable cut, and he could sit there and collect money every day without going into the farm.

It was not as much as selling newspapers and divine liquor in the Ninth Continent, but seeing how the union was expanding, it was only a matter of time before his income caught up to what it was before.



He spent most of his time writing all kinds of teaching materials.

“Three Hundred Questions on Medicine Farming,” “Thoughts on the Practices of A Medicine Farmer,”  
“How to Become A Master,” “Advanced Medicine Farming”...

He handed down all kinds of teaching materials, and they spread among the medicine farmers. They were regarded as scriptures.

His prestige among the medicine farmers had also reached an unprecedented height.