

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1029

The seven stars represented the seven Void-Chosen.

One would obtain a star if they defeated another Void-Chosen. Once one of them gathered all seven stars, they would be crowned King.

The defeated would not lose their Void-Chosen status. They could challenge the others and win their stars back.

However, that was only limited to challenges between Void-Chosen. If a Void-Chosen was defeated by a Void-Chosen, they would be stripped of their Void-Chosen status and be demoted to Path-Chosen.

Of course, they could fight again and reinstate their status as Void-Chosen. However, it was very shameful to be demoted.

Those were the rules of the Coronation Battle.

Going by those rules, the Path-Chosen were nothing more than sparring partners, but they had the opportunity to turn the tables.

After going through Jiang Tiancheng's memories, Tang Hao had a bit of understanding of the other three eternal monsters of the First Continent.

Each of them was from a major sect in the First Continent. They were Ji Wu of the Empyrean Sect, Yao Tian of the Yao family, and Jiang Tianwu of the Jiang family.

Not only were they outstandingly talented, but they were also incredibly lucky. That was how they became eternal monsters.

Among the three of them, Ji Wu's luck was the most astonishing. He could find ancient treasures by casually going through the trash or taking a walk.

It was said that the treasures he had could be piled up into a small mountain.

That person's luck was simply earth-shattering.

"Damn! He's too amazing!"

Tang Hao cursed indignantly, feeling a little envious.

That was just like cheating!

"I hate that kind of guy the most!" He cursed again. Then, he thought of something, and his eyes sparkled with greed.

A mountain of treasures?

He would be the last person that Tang Hao needed to rob.

The more Tang Hao thought about it, the more excited he was.

“Write it down! Write it down!”

He took out a small notebook and wrote Ji Wu’s name down.

Yao Tian, the second eternal monster, was also quite lucky. It was said that he had once received the inheritance of an ancient master, and he had an impressive collection of treasures. His power was ranked second among the three eternal monsters.

Tang Hao rubbed his chin and began to think.

“That guy also seems quite loaded... I’ll have to rob him if I have the chance. Write it down!”

Tang Hao was a little excited just thinking about it. He picked up the notebook and wrote down Yao Tian’s name.

Jiang Tianwu, the third eternal monster, was slightly less lucky than the previous two, but he was astonishingly talented. His strength was also quite extraordinary. It was said that he had fused with a primordial qilin bone.

He also owned several supreme treasures.

“Qilin bone... several supreme treasures... That’s not too bad! Write it down! Write it down!”

Tang Hao wrote down Jiang Tianwu’s name very seriously and noted that he had a qilin bone.

After he finished writing, he closed the notebook and frowned.

He was upset!

Admittedly, those people were loaded with treasures, but it was hard to rob them!

Even if he met them in the real world, he reckoned that he would not be able to succeed. Those three people were all from ancient sects and conferred families with incredible influence.

All of them had nine-chakra golden cores, and they were already at the peak. They had several more streaks of nascent qi and supreme treasures than Tang Hao. They would be very challenging opponents.

“Sigh! I’m still too poor!”

Tang Hao touched his chest, took out the cauldron again, and stroked it back and forth with a sad face.

Other people’s supreme treasures were piled up like a small mountain, but he only had two. The difference was too big.

They were like tycoons, while he was like a beggar.

“Looks like I have no one to rely on but myself. I’ll just have to be stronger so that I can rob them!”

Tang Hao decided to gather more nascent qi. If those people had five or six streaks, then he would gather nine or even ten. The quality might not compare, but he was going to make it up with quantity.

Having made up his mind, he immediately returned to the Void Realm.

“I want to exchange!” Tang Hao shouted.

After receiving the catalog, he quickly flipped through it and exchanged several third and fourth-tier cultivation techniques.

He had quite a lot of shards on him. One was dark gold, one was purple gold, and there were many platinum and gold ones. He had looted them from the people he killed previously.

He exchanged a total of four cultivation techniques — One wood-type, one water-type, one metal-type, and one wind-type.

After exchanging them, he immediately left.

Returning to the real world, he immediately began to cultivate.

At that moment, because of the turmoil in the Void Realm and the Coronation Battle, the First Continent was in an uproar.

Nameless Qin, one of the eternal monsters, appeared in the First Continent. He had killed countless prodigies and had even killed Princess Feng twice. Even several sect leaders died to him.

When that news spread, it shocked countless people.

In the First Continent, most people knew about the Void Realm.

And when the news of the Coronation Battle spread, it caused a wave of excitement.

Countless people were discussing fervently which prodigy would win and become the king.

On the Ninth Mountain, Tang Hao stopped farming and spent all his time cultivating, trying to gather more nascent qi as soon as possible. Occasionally, he would go down the mountain and give pointers to the farmers.

Divine Herbalist Valley became more and more famous among medicine farmers. Every day, medicine farmers would come over.

The union continued to expand rapidly, and their profits became more and more.

Many factions did not believe in Divine Herbalist Valley when they first heard it. They could not believe that medicine farmers could be billionaires, or that any medicine farmer who joined them could become a millionaire.

The factions with many medicine farmers were even more disdainful.

“They want to leave? Let them leave! They’re only medicine farmers. If they leave us, we’ll just have to recruit more!”

As more and more farmers left, they began to panic and tried to retain those farmers, but it was useless.

The medicine farmers tried every means possible to escape and go to Divine Herbalist Valley.

It was like making a pilgrimage.

In their hearts, Valley Master Tang was almost like a god. He was the one who had elevated the status of medicine farmers so that the once lowly medicine farmers could stand up for themselves.

When those factions came to Bramble City to investigate, they were all shocked.

The rumors were true. Moreover, the true situation was even more exaggerated. They were only medicine farmers, but they were richer than medicine makers.

Valley Master Tang was an even more mysterious figure.

Many factions began to be jealous, but they were wary of the sects in the same mountain range.

However, as the news spread, more large factions began to set their eyes on the mysterious Divine Herbalist Valley.

They became even more restless.

In their eyes, an organization consisting of only medicine farmers was a huge target. Goldenglow Mountain and the Everforge Sect posed no threat to them.

Steward Liu from the Jiubao Merchant Guild had told Tang Hao about that.