

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 938

After buying the pickaxes, Tang Hao continued to go around the place.

Other than pickaxes, there were also people selling miasma antidotes. Tang Hao bought a few pills.

According to the news, the miasma on Rainbow Mountain would recede the next day. However, there would still be some that lingered. It was good to be prepared.

The inns were already full, so he could only sit in the tavern and wait for the whole night.

The next morning, the people went to the mountain pass. Tang Hao was among them.

The mountain was shrouded in a thick dark fog the day before, but the fog was obviously thinner this morning. The people could vaguely see a colorful mountain peak in the distance.

That was Rainbow Mountain.

The crowd gathered at the mountain pass and began to wait. Many people took out their pickaxes and carried them on their shoulders.

From time to time, carriages would come over and stop not far away. Groups of people would come down.

“Look, that’s the crown prince of the Qing Kingdom!”

“That’s the third princess of the Yun Kingdom. She’s a famous beauty!”

As those people arrived, the crowd would exclaim in surprise. The cheers were especially enthusiastic when beautiful women appeared.

In a short while, Tang Hao had seen two crown princes, seven princes, and five princesses.

“That’s the Ye Kingdom!”

Suddenly, there was another wave of exclamations.

A black carriage sped over and came to a sudden complete stop.

The carriage door opened, and a tall and handsome young man dressed in a black dragon robe stepped out. Behind him were two old men; both of them were in the early period of the State of the Golden Core.

“That’s the new crown prince. He used to be the eighth prince, but the previous crown prince got unlucky and was killed by that anonymous prodigy. That was how he rose to the throne!”

“I’ve heard about the news too. The Ye family is really unlucky. Even one of their lords died.”

Everyone discussed in a low voice. They sounded mocking.

They were happy to hear that the Ye family was in trouble. After all, the Ye family had always been unpopular because they were arrogant and overbearing.

“Hey! Have you heard? Many people have been looking for that anonymous prodigy recently! Those people are from the north, and they have shockingly strong backgrounds.”

Suddenly, someone said.

“I think I’ve heard about that. Martial Mountain and the Yue clan have been searching for that person too. They should be looking for the divine bone!” Someone added.

“I suppose so!” The others nodded.

Why else would they be searching for that guy, if not for the divine bone? After all, the divine bone of Rainbringer was a supremely rare treasure!

Anyone would be tempted!

Before the unearthing, many raksha clans had scoured the southern region in search of the divine bone.

Martial Mountain, the Yue clan, and other major forces must be mobilizing their troops to look for the divine bone.

“Speaking of which, who exactly is that anonymous prodigy? There’s no news of him at all. It’s as if he’s completely disappeared.”

“Who knows? There wasn’t such a character in the southern region before. As far as I know, there aren’t many young men that have unsealed two chakras in the southern region.”

They sounded confused as they spoke.

Tang Hao could not help but laugh when he heard that.

He knew that those people were looking for him for reasons other than the divine bone.

Naturally, not many people knew about the happenings in the Void Realm. Those sects would not spread the word because they had been humiliated.

More and more people arrived. There was a sea of people at the mountain pass. Princes and princesses were everywhere; almost all of the Hundred Kingdoms were represented.

There were also many elders and disciples from the major sects.

Conflicts were inevitable when many young people gathered together, and they would easily resort to fighting. Brawls occasionally broke out among the crowd.

Some people were also flaunting their wealth.

“This is my ancestral pickaxe. It’s called the Flame God Pickaxe. Cool, right?”

The prince of Cangwu Kingdom stood on high ground and took out his family’s ancestral pickaxe. It was shining with bright red light but looked quite tacky.

“Wow!” Everyone exclaimed.

“Pah, what rubbish! I wouldn’t dare to show off such a tacky pickaxe if I were you! Let me show you my ancestral pickaxe. It’s made from one hundred percent flaming scarlet gold! How else would you describe it other than awesome?”

The crown prince of the Qing Kingdom went up and displayed his pickaxe.

“Wow!” Everyone exclaimed again.

That pickaxe was indeed much cooler than the one from the Cangwu Kingdom.

“Get lost, all of you! None of those can compare to the ancestral pickaxe of the Tianlang Kingdom!”

Another prince jumped up.

Each of the pickaxes was cooler than the previous one. The people exclaimed with envy.

Tang Hao was in the crowd. He was almost drooling just from looking at the pickaxes.

‘All of them are rich men!

‘Not only the pickaxes, but their clothes are treasures too!’

To him, those people were walking treasure chests.

“They’re all mine!”

Tang Hao’s body trembled with excitement. He could not wait to feed his club already.

The miasma continued to disperse as the sun rose. The people in front had begun to rush up the mountain.

Tang Hao swallowed a miasma antidote pill and followed the crowd in.

There were still remnants of miasma lingering in the air, and he could not see very clearly. After about five minutes of walking, he saw rainbow-colored crystals on the ground.

Those crystals were in various shapes. They were like plants that grew out of the ground.

Even the ground itself was made of rainbow-colored crystals.

He lifted his head and looked in front of him. There were crystals all around him. In the middle was Rainbow Mountain.

Clank! Clank!

People were already starting to dig.

Those people were in the minority. Most of the people continued to rush forward. The treasures near the entrance had already been depleted after many years of digging. It would be difficult to find anything useful.

There was a higher chance of finding treasures nearer to the mountain.

A moment later, they arrived at a canyon made out of crystals. It was a spectacular scene. The people could see various objects embedded in the canyon walls.

However, they could only see silhouettes and guess what they might be.

They would only know if those items were useful or valuable after extracting them.

Finding treasure was greatly dependent on luck. One could dig themselves to death and find only trash. If one were lucky, they would not need too many attempts to find a treasure.

That was why treasure-hunting was so exciting. Every fifty years, many cultivators across the southern region would gather there and try their luck.

Tang Hao stopped moving forward. He looked around, found a pot-shaped object, and began to dig.

He took out his pickaxe, channeled his qi, and knocked on the canyon wall.

Clang! The pickaxe rebounded. A small nick appeared on the wall of crystal.

“Damn! It’s so hard!”

Tang Hao was surprised.

He mustered all his strength and continued to dig. After a lot of effort, he managed to extract the pot from the wall.

He picked it up, cursed audibly, and tossed the broken pot away.

After all that digging, it was only a useless piece of trash!