

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1321

The next day, in the square in the south of the city.

Early in the morning, there were already many people here, all waiting anxiously.

Many of them were people who didn't manage to buy it yesterday. They came early today and waited here. Some of them even heard about it and specially rushed over to buy it.

They waited for a long time before the person finally came.

In an instant, the crowd was in an uproar. Everyone swarmed forward and desperately squeezed through.

They all knew that they had sold a lot yesterday, and there would not be much left today. If they were late, there would be nothing left.

"Don't panic! Don't panic!"

Tang Hao smiled and waved his hand. He put down the sack on his shoulder and let it fall to the ground.

When everyone saw this, they were stunned. Why were there so many?

However, this thought only flashed through their minds for a moment before they quickly threw it to the back of their heads. They continued to push forward, becoming more and more excited.

To them, the more things they had, the better.

"I'll take all the Enlightenment pills!"

"Get lost, I saw these first!"

They were still fighting for it.

In the blink of an eye, everything was gone.

“Hahaha! I’ve earned big!”

Those who managed to snatch it laughed in joy, while those who didn’t beat their chests and stamped their feet.

“Everyone, don’t be sad. Actually ... I still have some left. I’ll have more tomorrow!” Tang Hao said with a smile.

“What? There are more?”

Everyone was stunned and confused.

He had sold so many goods in the past two days, how could there be more?

However, after thinking about it carefully, it seemed normal. Old ghost and the others often cheated people, so they must have accumulated a lot over the years.

With this thought, they felt at ease.

On the morning of the third day, they were already waiting in the square in the south of the city.

More and more people came. This matter had already spread and attracted more people.

When Tang Hao arrived, there was another round of fighting and they were sold out in the blink of an eye.

“F * ck!”

Those who failed three times were dumbfounded.

“Cough, cough! Everyone, don’t panic. Actually, I still have a little stock!” Tang Hao comforted them.

“There are more?”

Everyone was stunned again, feeling incredulous.

They had been selling for three days, how could there still be any stock?

But soon, they didn't dwell on this problem. In the past few days, many of them had managed to get the goods. After using them, everything was normal, no different from the ones on the market.

As long as they had the goods, and they were cheap, who cared what was going on!

On the fourth day, it was still incomparably hot, and everything was snatched up.

On the fifth day, Tang Hao came again with a big bag of goods, which was robbed in the blink of an eye.

At this point, everyone began to understand that these things were probably stolen from old ghost and the others. However, they did not know where they got them and did not want to care.

They were more than happy to have such cheap and high-quality goods.

The sixth day, the seventh day ...

Every day, it was extremely popular, and every time, it would be snatched up in the blink of an eye.

Every morning, the city South Square was extremely lively. As the news spread, more and more people joined in the queue to buy.

Because of this matter, a small wave was set off in the city.

“It's that Shi guy again, heh! This person is really interesting!”

“Hey! He's just a cripple, interesting my ass!”

Some people praised him, while others were disdainful.

“Those goods ... Where did they come from?”

The shopkeepers were puzzled. They were the most confused. It was clearly of the same quality as them, but the price was so low. Wouldn't they lose money by selling it like this?

They asked around and found out that this guy had refined it himself. During this time, he had often appeared in various raw material shops to buy all kinds of materials.

“This guy is stupid! Can we still make money by selling like this?”

The shopkeepers were even more puzzled.

They did some calculations. According to that guy's selling method, he basically didn't make much profit.

For example, a high-grade Dao artifact had a market price of more than 200, but the materials would cost 70 to 80. The labor fee of the artifact refiner would also have to be this amount. After several rounds of circulation, they would only earn a little from each level, but not much would go to them.

Even if this guy refined it himself, he wouldn't be able to earn much.

What made them even more puzzled was that that fellow could produce quite a lot of goods every day. How could he have the time to refine them all by himself?

However, after observing for a while, they realized that the guy only sold that much a day. It didn't affect the market much, so they couldn't be bothered.

In the blink of an eye, half a month had passed.

Tang Hao's business was still booming, and he had become even more famous.

His grocery stall was already famous in the city, and there were even people from other main planets who came to visit.

Tang Hao had earned quite a bit in the past half a month.

He didn't even need to refine these things. Naturally, he had his soul clone to do it for him. He would come out once a day, sell all his items, and return to comprehend the Dao of life and death.

By simplifying the pill recipe and improving the refining method, he had greatly reduced the cost of the ingredients. Thus, even though the price was so low, the profit was still quite considerable.

Every day, he could earn several thousand crystals. In this half a month, he had earned forty to fifty thousand.

Tang Hao was quite pleased with the fact that he could earn money so easily without affecting his Dao Comprehension.

He was prepared to continue doing this. He would earn money and gain enlightenment. Wouldn't it be perfect if he could do both?

He even specially found a shop, rented it, and appropriately expanded the daily sales volume.

As a result, he earned more every day.

Soon, another month had passed.

Every morning, Tang Hao would go out and come back to continue his enlightenment. He was quite content. He had already gotten used to this kind of leisurely pace.

However, the good times did not last long.

Previously, when he killed old ghost plagues and the others, many people were envious and had their eyes on him. Now, seeing that his business was booming every day and that he had even rented a shop to open, even more people were envious.

In this city, countless people had their eyes on him and were coveting his wealth.

However, because he never left the city and lived on the top of Lingguang Peak, they could not do anything.

Very quickly, rumors started to spread in the city.

"I wonder how rich that Shi guy is! Look at him, he opened a shop, his business is so good, and he lives in the best immortal's cave, 20 yuan a day! This is too extravagant!"

"What low profit? Don't believe him. If it was really low, how could he have done it for so long? I don't know how much this guy has earned. Tens of thousands a day, and now he's earned hundreds of thousands!"

"What hundreds of thousands? I have a friend who lives on Lingguang Peak. I've met that guy a few times and heard him brag about how he's earned a million."

The rumors grew more and more intense, from tens of thousands to hundreds of thousands, and then to millions.

"Why? He's just a cripple, yet he can earn so much!"

"This is not fair!"

They were indignant. How could a guy with a defective Dao fruit earn so much, while they could only earn so little?

Intense jealousy and greed ignited in the hearts of the people.