## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1604

The pill halls were spread all over the starry sky, and almost every star field had a branch Hall.

Its headquarters was located on the sacred planet, in a majestic city called pill cliff city.

The city was extremely majestic and ancient, with a history of tens of thousands of years.

There were countless alchemists in this city. The Dao of alchemy was prosperous. It was not only the center of the world of alchemy on this planet, but also the center of the world of alchemy in the starry sky. It represented the highest level of alchemy in this starry sky.

Every year, countless alchemists from all over the starry sky would gather in pill cliff city.

Some came to search for herbs, others came to learn, exchange, and advance. Pill cliff city could be said to be the Holy Land of alchemists.

Tang Hao headed over after he found out the location.

Soon, a huge city appeared in front of him.

What shocked Tang Hao was that the entire city was made of some kind of black metal, covered with profound talismans.

"What a big move!"

"Wow!" Tang Hao exclaimed.

From all four sides of the city, countless lights poured in and fell into the city.

In the center of the city, there was a tower that towered into the clouds, blooming with resplendent light.

That was the pill Saint tower, the headquarters of the pill Palace.

Tang Hao landed in the middle of the city. He looked around and saw that there were herb stores, elixir stores, and all sorts of elixir stores on both sides of the street.

The pedestrians on the road were jostling each other, making it extremely lively.

"As expected of the Holy Land of the pill world!"

"Great!" Tang Hao complimented and left.

He specifically picked medicinal stores and looked through them one by one.

"The fruit of fortune? F \* ck! Is there something wrong with your brain? That's a divine fruit, what are you looking for here!"

"The fruit of fortune? Of course not, didn't it go extinct long ago?"

The shopkeepers stared at Tang Hao as if he were an idiot when they heard him ask about the fruit of fortune.

The creation fruit had been extinct for many years. How could they possibly have it? besides, if such a divine fruit were to appear, it would not be their turn to have it. It would have caused a sensation on the entire central sacred planet.

Tang Hao went to all the herb stores, but he did not find any information on the fruit of fortune or the other five ingredients.

He couldn't help but feel a little disappointed. He had thought that he would be able to find one or two here.

"Sir, the things you want are all rare items. Normally, they won't appear in the store. If they do appear, they will definitely be auctioned off. It won't be a problem to get a sky-high price."

The shopkeeper of the last shop looked at the list and shook his head.

"That's true!" "Then ..." Tang Hao mumbled," are there any auctions going on?"

"Recently? No, I didn 't!" The shopkeeper shook his head again. Just as Tang Hao was about to leave, he seemed to have remembered something and called out,"Hey! Sir, why don't you go to the market and take a look, maybe you'll find something."

"A market?" Tang Hao was surprised.

"There's a square in the south of the city. Many people are unwilling to sell their medicine to the shop, so they set up their own stalls there to sell it. Many of them don't look good, or there's only a little residue. You can go and take a look."

The shopkeeper said.

"Thanks!"

Tang Hao thanked the shopkeeper, then left the shop and headed toward the South.

Very quickly, a large square appeared in front of them. Rows of xiuzhe sat on the ground and set up stalls. Many people walked around and haggled. It was extremely lively.

"Come and take a look. This is a newly unearthed top-grade blood ginseng. It's a thousand years old. Those who are interested, come."

"My fellow Daoists, if you're just passing by, don't miss this opportunity. These are fresh nine suns fruits that have just been picked. Look at the color, it's the best!"

Quite a few stall owners were shouting with all their might.

Tang Hao followed the crowd and squeezed his way through. He looked at a few stalls and was tempted.

There were indeed many good things in this place.

"This, and this!"

Tang Hao came to a stall and pointed at two of the items.

The stall owner was a burly man with a Dao severing cultivation base. When he saw that he had business, he immediately grinned and said very enthusiastically,""Fellow Daoist, you've got good eyes! These two are good things. Come, I'll wrap them up for you and put them in a nice box."

"Wait!"

Tang Hao raised his hand and stopped him.

The stall owner was stunned."Fellow Daoist, what's wrong?"

"I mean, other than these two, I'll take the rest." Tang Hao said.

"What?"

The stall owner was stunned again, his mouth wide open.

There were over a hundred stalks of spirit herbs on his stall, and they were all his accumulation over the years. In total, they were worth at least a million stellar crystals.

"Aiya! I'm rich!"

The stall owner slapped his thigh and almost jumped up in excitement.

"Fellow Daoist, you ... Really want them all?"

He seemed to be a little suspicious, so he asked again carefully.

Tang Hao nodded.

"I'm rich! I'm rich!" The stall owner was so excited that his entire body was trembling."Let me count. One, two, three ..."

He counted once, calculated carefully, and said excitedly,""Fellow Daoist, it's a total of 1.32 million. You can take away the 20000. As for these two items, they're free for you."

Tang Hao took out 1.3 million Yuan and threw it in. Then, he cleared the stall.

"Waa! A tycoon has come!"

"Who is this?"

Many people in the surroundings noticed this and a commotion broke out.

One move and he bought the goods for millions. Such a generous method could not be seen every day.

They all looked at Tang Hao, sizing him up.

However, they weren't too surprised. After all, this was pill cliff city, a place where alchemists congregated, and alchemists happened to be the richest group of people.

Moreover, there were often people from major forces coming and going here. To these forces, a million was nothing.

Tang Hao bought the goods from one stall and moved to the next one. He glanced at the goods and bought half of them, which were worth nearly a million Yuan.

For his current realm, money was no longer money. He didn't even know how many star crystals were in his pure yang ring. He simply couldn't count them.

He strolled down the street from one stall to another. Whenever he saw something that he was slightly interested in, he would buy it. He would sweep the market for goods and throw out millions of dollars.

"He's making a move again!"

"Heavens! Another million, how much did he spend today?"

A commotion was gradually created.

Everyone had heard that a super-rich man had come here to buy goods from all over the place. He had spent tens of millions of Yuan without even blinking his eyes. He was simply rich.

People crowded around Tang Hao.

Millions might not be a big deal, but spending tens of millions at once was a bit shocking.

"This is ...?"

Tang Hao arrived in front of a stall. His gaze swept across the area and landed on a withered spirit herb in the corner.

"This is called guard grass. It's a very rare Divine Grass and is worth a city. However, it's a pity. When I found it, it was already completely dead. There's no way to save it."

"Fellow Daoist, do you want some? I'll give it to you at a cheaper price, just a hundred thousand."

The stall owner said.

"Alright!"

Tang Hao nodded.

However, he was a little happy. This essence guard Divine Grass was one of the five materials.

Although this one had withered and died, and ordinary people couldn't save it, he was different. With the celestial water, he could easily save it.