

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1719

After walking around the mountain and introducing himself, Deacon Li left.

“Al! Fellow Daoist Wei, we’ll be fellow disciples in the future, so let’s get closer.”

“Fellow Daoist Wei, let’s exchange more in the future and improve together!”

A group of alchemists surrounded Wei Dalong, extremely enthusiastic.

Among them, Wei Dalong’s score was the best. He got 19 points and was ranked in the top 50000. His grade was also the highest among them, sixth-grade.

This level of skill was almost at the master level outside.

As for Tang Hao and a few other tenth-grade, no one paid any attention to them. Tenth-grade was the lowest grade here, and their status was the lowest. Those eighth and ninth-grade ones naturally looked down on them.

The sky was already dark. Tang Hao turned around and headed toward the tenth peak.

His immortal’s cave was there!

“This medicine God mountain is not bad!”

Tang Hao looked left and right as he walked and could not help but exclaim in admiration.

The scenery on the medicine God mountain was pleasant and the immortal Qi was abundant. It was like a paradise. It was a good place for cultivation. Even cultivators who had become Immortals and cut off their Dao could absorb the immortal Qi here.

Tang Hao found his own cave abode on the tenth peak. He went in to clean and decorate it.

“The most important thing is to cultivate properly and reach perfection as soon as possible!”

“There are many alchemy Scriptures on the medicine God mountain. It’s said that many of them were left behind by the alchemy Saint. There are even some alchemy Dao insights left behind by the legendary alchemy God. I can take a look!”

Tang Hao sat down and began to calculate.

Of course, the most important thing was cultivation. However, there were many ancient elixir Scriptures and many rare spiritual herbs in the medicine God mountain, which tempted him.

These things were very difficult to obtain, and they needed to be exchanged with a special currency called cauldron coins.

Cauldron coins were the currency used within the medicine God mountain. When he first entered, he saw alchemists sweeping the floor and doing odd jobs to earn cauldron coins.

In order to earn cauldron coins, other than doing odd jobs for the medicine God mountain, he could also sell pills.

The medicine God mountain would hold an auction every half a month called the pill Wave Gathering. Alchemists could hand over their pills to the medicine God mountain and entrust them to be auctioned. The number of pills sold would be converted into cauldron coins.

Compared to doing odd jobs, this method of earning cauldron coins was much faster.

“It’s getting late. I’ll go to the pill waves Hall tomorrow!”

Tang Hao mumbled.

After cultivating for a night, he left the house the next morning.

He had changed into The Alchemist robe of the medicine God mountain and attached the tenth grade token to his waist.

On the way down the mountain, he met many alchemists. They were all dressed the same, and the token at their waists was also tenth tier. When they saw him, some would politely greet him, and were quite enthusiastic.

However, after leaving the tenth peak, the gazes of the people on the road were different. There was a hint of contempt in their eyes.

There were many halls on the medicine God mountain, such as the pill wave Hall, the medicine God Hall, the deacon Hall, and so on. The pill wave Hall was in charge of the pill trade, held the pill wave meeting, and sold the pills.

Tang Hao asked around when he arrived at the temple.

“You want to sell pills?”

The man glanced at Tang Hao, then shifted his gaze to the token.

His brows furrowed, revealing a slight look of disdain.

Tenth grade!

This was the lowest level of existence in the medicine God mountain.

“What, can’t I?” Tang Hao said.

The man said indifferently, "it's not that it's impossible. It's just that it's too difficult for people of your level to make money through this method. How much do you sell one pill for? it's not much at all when converted to cauldron coins."

"Usually, only level six alchemists and above would choose this method. For a level ten Alchemist like you, why don't you just do some odd jobs? it's easier this way, and you'll earn more. Don't you see that there are many Titan level alchemists doing odd jobs!"

The people around them turned around when they heard the conversation. When they saw the token on Tang Hao's waist, they all sneered.

"Tenth grade, why did you come here!"

They discussed in low voices, their tone carrying a hint of mockery.

A mere tenth grade dared to come here and sell pills, wasn't this a joke!

The pill Wave Gathering was no ordinary auction. The participants were all well-known forces, and the pills auctioned were all high-grade pills. What qualifications did a pill refined by a mere tenth-grade Alchemist have to enter the auction? this was an embarrassment to the medicine God mountain!

Tang Hao furrowed his brows when he heard the discussion, but he ignored it.

"Will it work or not?"

Tang Hao asked.

The person from the pill wave Hall was startled and somewhat annoyed. A mere tenth grade dared to speak to him like this.

However, he didn't lose his temper. He snorted and said in a strange tone, "Alright! Of course you can, as long as you're not afraid of embarrassing yourself, then it's fine!"

"Take this box and refine it. In the future, this will be your exclusive pill box. If you want to sell pills, then place this box in the side hall seven days before the pill Wave Gathering. Someone will take it then."

"When your pills are sold, we will convert them into cauldron coins. Put the cauldron coins in this box and in the hall. You can go and get them."

As the man spoke, he took out a wooden box, placed it on the stage with a bang, and threw it over.

Tang Hao took it and opened it.

The box was squarish and made of spiritual wood. It was a magic tool.

"Many thanks!"

Tang Hao put the box away, then turned around and left.

“Hmph! You’re overestimating yourself!” The person from the pill wave Hall sneered behind him with a look of contempt.

The crowd also laughed in low voices.

There were many alchemists on the medicine God mountain. In the past, there had been tenth-grade alchemists who had come to the pill wave Hall. However, when the pill went up for auction, no one showed any interest in it. In the end, it was not sold and became a joke.

After laughing for a while, they didn’t pay much attention. In the blink of an eye, they had forgotten that a mere tenth-grade was not worth their attention.

Tang Hao refined the box when he returned to the cave abode.

“There are still nine days before the pill Wave Gathering. I can make it today, but ... What pill should I make?”

Tang Hao hesitated. He did not know what pill he should make for the first time.

“I’ll just make it a little more ordinary. I’ll give you a furnace of Vermilion Bird pills!”

The Vermilion Bird pill was very common on Pangu continent. It was a pill used to increase one’s cultivation base, and was suitable for cultivators at the immortal formation stage. It was named the Vermilion Bird pill because there was a spirit herb among the ingredients that looked like a Vermilion Bird.

In Tang Hao’s mind, these cultivation-enhancing pills were more practical, so he could definitely sell them.

After some deliberation, he made up his mind. He entered the mobile immortal’s cave, took out a batch of materials, and began to refine.

He threw all the materials into the cauldron and burned them with a big fire. They all turned into the purest spiritual liquid. After a few hours of burning, the cauldron of pills was complete.

“Alright!”

“Go!” Tang Hao shouted. The cauldron’s lid opened, and countless red lights flew out like a fairy scattering flowers.