

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1720

Tang Hao reached out his hand, and all the pills flew toward him. He put them into the bottle.

“Ninety-nine! It’s just right!”

Tang Hao counted and grinned.

He had concocted ninety-nine pills in one go. If other alchemists were to see this, their jaws would probably drop.

In the field of alchemy, the more pills one produced in a cauldron, the more difficult it was. Thus, in pill battles between alchemists, sometimes they would compete in quantity to see who could produce more pills in a cauldron.

Generally speaking, most alchemists would only produce a dozen pills at most in a furnace. Those who produced twenty to thirty pills were considered experts, let alone those who produced more than fifty.

Furthermore, the higher the grade of the pill, the more difficult it was.

The Vermilion Bird pill, for example, was targeted at immortal cultivators. It was considered a high-grade pill. An ordinary Alchemist could only produce three or four pills at most in one batch. No one was like Tang Hao, who could produce ninety-nine pills in one batch.

And this was far from Tang Hao’s limit. He could still make more in one batch, over a hundred.

“Only 99, isn’t that a little too little?”

Tang Hao muttered.

Naturally, the faster he could earn cauldron coins, the better.

“Let’s make a few more furnaces!”

Tang Hao had planted quite a few of these materials. He took out a few more and continued to make more.

“Ninety-nine!”

“One hundred and three!”

“One hundred and twenty!”

The number of cauldrons was increasing with each batch.

In the cave abode, Vermilion Bird pills were piled up on the ground.

These pills weren't like ordinary Vermilion Bird pills. Ordinary Vermilion Bird pills were glistening with a red light and shimmering with divine light. However, these pills were a little dull and obscure. They looked like inferior pills.

It was not that there was a problem with the quality of the pill. His alchemy technique had reached the Saint realm, and even if he refined it casually, he would not be able to refine a poor quality pill.

These pills looked dull and lightless, but they contained divine essence. They were Supreme-grade Vermilion Bird pills, and the essence contained in each pill was several times that of ordinary pills. It was only because all the essence was contained that they looked very dull.

Tang Hao would not care much about the quality of the pills even if he were to refine them casually.

" 999! Good!"

Tang Hao stopped when the number reached nine hundred and ninety-nine. This many Vermilion Bird pills were enough.

He then took out a few more pill bottles and placed the pills inside before placing them into the box. After that, he went to the pill waves Hall and placed the box in the side hall.

The side hall was filled with shelves, and on them were many boxes. Most of them were like Tang Hao 's. They were ordinary, with some patterns and symbols carved on them. But there were also some that were very special, shining with golden light and shining with silver light. Their shapes were all different, and they looked very cool at first glance.

"These are all from those awesome people. They are all true experts, and each of them can be ranked in the top 100. Look, the one with the golden light and a Coiling Dragon is famous dan Kuang."

"And that one, the one with the fire Phoenix carved on it, shining in red light, is that alchemy fanatic 's!"

Tang Hao asked, and someone introduced him.

"Dan Kuang? Pill fanatic ..."

Tang Hao furrowed his brows. He had heard of these names before. They were all top figures of the medicine God mountain. They were very famous in the entire ancient wilderness.

There were many other similar characters, such as pill devil, pill demon, and so on.

The man pointed at the special boxes and introduced them to Tang Hao.

"Look, these people are different. Even the pill box they use is different and eye-catching, tsk tsk! When will I be able to use this kind of box!"

That person touched his mouth and revealed an envious look.

As he said that, he suddenly caught a glimpse of the token on Tang Hao's waist from the corner of his eye. He was taken aback.

"You ... You're only tenth grade?"

He said in disbelief.

Then, he frowned and revealed a look of disgust. He waved his hand and said, "Go, go, go, a mere tenth grade, what are you doing here? why aren't you going back to study alchemy? this isn't a place you can come to."

"Is that so?"

Tang Hao smiled noncommittally, then turned around and left.

After returning to his cave, he cultivated in peace. He meditated every day, refined the nine Lotus pill, and swallowed it. His cultivation improved day by day.

At this moment, the pill wave Hall was already bustling with activity.

The pill Wave Gathering was held every half a month. Every time the pills were sorted out, the order of the pills' appearance, and the distribution of cauldron coins, it was a busy day for the people in the pill wave Hall.

As soon as the deadline for pill collection arrived, they put away all the pill boxes and began to sort them out one by one.

They had to identify the species, appraise the quality, estimate the price, and finally decide on the order to go up.

There were many pill boxes, and the pills inside were of all kinds, of all types, and of all qualities.

When they saw some good pills, they couldn't help but exclaim in admiration and pass them on to each other.

After examining one box, a white-robed old man picked up another box. He glanced at it and was stunned. There was no symbol on this box, which was relatively rare. Most of the boxes had the symbol made by The Alchemist himself. Some had their own name engraved on it, and some had their own unique symbol.

And there was not even a trace of a mark on it.

He didn't pay too much attention to it and directly opened the box.

"What?"

He looked inside and was stunned. There were nine small bottles in the small box.

“There are actually nine!”

He was a little surprised. Usually, there would only be one, and two or three were rare. However, there were nine of them.

“It’s really a little special!”

He smiled. “Let me see what kind of pill this is!”

He picked up a small Jade bottle and opened the lid. When he looked inside, he was dumbfounded.

“Aiya! Am I too tired? Why are my eyes playing tricks on me?” He rubbed his eyes hard and looked again.

However, after taking a closer look, he was still dumbfounded. That’s right, there were dozens of pills in the small Jade bottle.

“One, two, three ...”

He counted and was even more speechless. There were not just a few dozen, but a total of 111.

“Heavens! Why are there so many of them?”

He cried out in shock.

He had never seen so many pills at once.

Moreover, there were 111 bottles in this bottle. There were eight more bottles. Could it be that there were so many in them?

He was frightened by his own thoughts.

“That’s impossible!”

He muttered to himself and hesitated for a moment. Then, he picked up another Jade bottle and opened it. When he saw what was inside, he was stunned.

Oh my God! There were really 111 pills!

There were nine bottles here, so wouldn’t that be 999 pills?

He held the Jade bottle and stood there in a daze, somewhat in disbelief.

“This is ... The Vermilion Bird pill?”

When he recognized it, he was shocked again. The Vermilion Bird pill was a high-grade pill. It would take a lot of time to refine 999 pills. It would take at least one or two months.