The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1721

"What's wrong?"

The elders around him all turned around.

When they walked over and saw the pills in the bottles, they were all speechless.

" 999 Vermilion Bird pills! It'll take a long time to refine this!"

"Who is this?"

They were in an uproar.

However, when they took a closer look, they frowned. There were a lot of pills, but the quality didn't seem to be good. The surface of the pills was dull, and there wasn't even a trace of fragrance. They were obviously inferior pills.

"It's really strange! There are so many of them, but the quality is so poor!"

An old man poured out a pill, placed it in his palm, and examined it carefully. Then, he shook his head.

The quality of this pill was simply too poor!

"It is indeed a monster!"

The elders all nodded.

They had never seen such a strange situation in all their years in the pill waves Hall.

"Perhaps it was concocted by a low level Alchemist. Think about it, this Vermilion Bird pill is no ordinary pill. For those tier 8 and 9 alchemists, it's still quite difficult." An old man guessed.

"I think so. He must be a low-level Alchemist. That's why he can refine such low-quality pills!"

Another old man agreed. He looked at the pill in his hand and showed a bit of disdain." I say, how can we sell this kind of lousy pill! You're throwing the face of our medicine God mountain!"

In the pill Wave Gathering, it was rare to see a pill refined by such a low-level Alchemist. It had appeared before, but it had become a joke in the auction.

"This ... The quality is indeed a little poor, so it's not good to take it out. However, this is the Vermilion Bird pill, after all, a pill that can increase cultivation. Even if it's the worst, there will still be people who want it. It's just that it can't be sold for a good price!"

"That's right! This is the Vermilion Bird pill, and it's a little different from the ones we've had before. If the price is a little lower, there will still be people willing to buy it."

"But ... Auctioning such inferior pills at the pill Wave Gathering, I still feel a little embarrassed!"

A group of elders surrounded the box and began to argue.

For a moment, they did not know what to do with these pills.

The quality of these pills was too low. It would be a disgrace to the medicine God mountain if they were to be auctioned off at the pill Wave Gathering. If they couldn't get it, wouldn't they become a joke?

However, this was the Vermilion Bird pill, after all. If it was just one or two pills, it would be fine, but there were a total of 999 pills, so there was still a high chance that it would be auctioned off.

Since there was such a possibility, they had no excuse to reject these pills.

"How about ... Let's go! As for the price, lower it a little. Just say that our medicine God mountain is disposing of a wasted pill and we'll sell it at a cheap price. There will definitely be people buying it. After all, it's the Vermilion Bird pill!"

An old man suddenly said.

"A useless pill? Al! This is a good idea! Why didn't I think of that!"

When the other old men heard this, they all slapped their thighs and suddenly understood.

The idea of a useless pill was brilliant!

This way, they would be able to sell it without embarrassing the medicine God mountain.

In fact, it wasn't as if they had never sold useless pills before. There were hundreds of thousands of alchemists on the medicine God mountain. Countless useless pills were produced every day, and they had to be disposed of.

Some low-grade pills were destroyed and the slightly better ones were sold to outside Chambers of Commerce. Only some particularly high-grade useless pills were placed in the pill Wave Gathering. Once, an alchemy Saint from the medicine God mountain refined a useless pill and placed it in the pill Wave Gathering. It still caused a crazy scramble.

"Right! Let's do it this way!"

They quickly came to an agreement.

"I really don't know who this guy is."

After tidying up the pills, they looked at the box curiously.

This should be a low-level Alchemist. His level was not high, at most eighth-grade. Although his level was low, his perseverance was quite strong. He was able to practice continuously and refine so many low-grade waste pills.

"Hey! Who cares! He's just a low-level cultivator, what's there to be concerned about? there are too many of them in the medicine God mountain!"

An old man sneered and said disdainfully.

"Let's let him fight this time. I hope he has some self-awareness next time and doesn't stuff all kinds of trash into our hands. If there's more next time, we'll just throw them away." The old man continued.

The crowd continued to discuss for a while and then went back to their own work.

Soon, seven days had passed.

On this day, dan LAN would be held as scheduled.

The auction was not held in the mountains, but in a city outside the mountains. Many people from all over the ancient wilderness had come. Many clans and powerful forces had sent their elders to participate in the auction.

The elders and representatives of many forces were all permanently stationed here for the sake of the pill Wave Gathering that was held once every half a month.

Nearly half of the alchemists in the ancient wilderness were gathered here. The best alchemists were all here. This was the only place to find good pills in the ancient wilderness.

They were all familiar faces, and the atmosphere of the auction was very harmonious.

The first item was a divine pill made by an alchemy Saint of the medicine God mountain. It caused a fierce competition and was sold for hundreds of millions of Yuan.

Following that, all kinds of good pills were put on stage.

"Look, this is the new pill developed by the pill fanatic master. It's called the Super invincible antidote pill, which can cure all poisons in the world!"

"This pill is called the turtle longevity pill. As its name suggests, it means turtle longevity. Turtle longevity is naturally a pill that increases longevity. One pill can increase one's longevity by Three Sixty-year cycles. This pill was concocted by Grandmaster pill maniac, and its quality is guaranteed."

Among these pills, there were pill fanatics and pill fanatics. These people's pills were particularly eyecatching, and every time they appeared, they would cause a crazy fight.

These were all famous alchemy grandmasters, and the pills they refined were all guaranteed to be of high quality.

After a day-long auction, nearly 10000 pills were sold.

"Alright! The pill Wave Gathering was over. Everyone, don't be in such a hurry to leave. There's one more thing down there, some useless pills that have been accumulated by my medicine God mountain recently. If any of you like them, take them!"

"A useless pill?"

The elders and representatives of the various sects who were about to leave were all stunned.

Didn't it end? How could there be more?

Upon hearing that it was a useless pill, many people revealed disdainful looks, shook their heads, and quickened their pace.

In the past, there had been defective pills that appeared in the pill Wave Gathering, but they were very rare. They usually appeared in official auctions, and they were quite valuable. They were all from the hands of famous alchemists.

But now that it was all over, the medicine God mountain took it out. It must be a worthless waste.

"Let's go!"

Nearly half of the people rushed out.

However, there were still people who were curious and stayed behind, surrounding the auction stage.

"Al! What pill was it? Let me see!"

"Who refined a useless pill?"

They asked curiously.

"It's the Vermilion Bird pill! Take a look!"

The old man in charge of the auction took out the pill and showed it to the crowd.

"Hey! It's really not that good. Look at this, it's too bad!"

When everyone saw this, they shook their heads.

They were all too familiar with the Vermilion Bird pill. Normally, it was glistening with red light and covered in divine light. It was completely different from this dull and lightless pill.

"If it's good, why would they sell it as a useless pill?" the old man asked. Don't you guys agree?"

"Hey! That's true!"

The crowd laughed.

"Although the quality of these pills is poor, they can still be used. One pill can increase one's cultivation by a lot. Moreover, they are cheap and there are a lot of them. Look, there are 999 of them!"

The old man took out all the pills.

"Waa!"

The crowd exclaimed in surprise.

Nine hundred and ninety-nine!

This was indeed a little too much.

They were all a little tempted. The quality of this thing was poor, but it was cheap and in large quantities. They could also buy it for the people in the clan to use.

"I'm taking it!"

"Hey! Give me half!"

They all started shouting.

In the end, this batch of pills was divided among the three families, and each of them received more than 300 pills.