

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1722

With the end of the pill storm gathering, a wave of commotion swept through the medicine God mountain.

On the various peaks, many alchemists were discussing the pill Wave Gathering.

The pill Wave Gathering, which was held every half a month, was not only closely watched by the forces of the ancient wilderness, but also by the medicine God mountain.

Whoever's pill was the most popular and sold for the highest price would be the focus of everyone's attention.

This auction was also a place where the reputation of many alchemists could be seen. The more famous an Alchemist was, the more popular his pills would be. Fame was also something that many alchemists secretly competed with each other for.

Who didn't want to be famous? who didn't want their name to spread throughout the ancient wilderness, or even the eight wastelands?

The pill Wave Gathering this time wasn't much different from the past. Other than the pill Saint, the most famous ones were still the pill fanatics, pill fanatics, and pill demon! It was these people who had stolen the limelight.

Some of the other outstanding people also attracted the attention of the crowd, and they were all discussing it.

Some of them were even new and had only recently revealed their brilliance, causing everyone to be envious.

There were also a few pill refiners who had not performed well and were no longer in the limelight, causing the crowd to gloat and laugh at their misfortune.

Fame was much more difficult than any skill. Some people became famous overnight, and their fame spread throughout the ancient wilderness. However, it didn't take long for their fame to die down and quickly become outdated.

"I heard that this time's pill gathering is a little special. At the end of the auction, a bunch of useless pills were auctioned!"

At the end of the auction, the news of a batch of useless pills being sold had also spread, attracting the attention of many people.

They were all a little surprised. It was rare for a useless pill to appear in the pill Wave Gathering.

After asking around, they were stunned. It turned out that this useless pill was the Vermilion Bird pill. It was put up at the pill wave meeting by a low-level Alchemist. Because there were many of them, the

people from the pill wave Hall didn't reject it. Instead, they sold it after the auction in the name of a useless pill.

"Hahaha! Another hothead!"

Everyone burst into laughter.

A mere low-level Alchemist who couldn't even refine a pill like the Vermilion Bird pill and still dared to attend the pill Wave Gathering? wasn't this a joke?

"This guy's still alright. The previous ones were more miserable. They couldn't be sold at all and became a joke. At least this one was sold."

"Hey! Sell my ass, other people are auctioning, this is a sale, it can't be called selling. I heard that it's only sold for a few coins, but I'm afraid it's not even worth a single cauldron coin. How embarrassing!"

The crowd was in a heated discussion.

Many people even began to inquire about who this fellow was!

The eighth and ninth mountain peaks were also in an uproar.

Because from the level of the Vermilion Bird pill, he could deduce that the person was a tier 8 or 9 Alchemist. He must be on these two mountains.

"This brother is quite courageous!"

Many people felt admiration for him.

To dare to enter the pill wave society at this level, it definitely required courage. Many of them wanted to go, but they were afraid of being laughed at, so they didn't dare to.

"Hmph! What courage, this guy has thrown away all the face of us tier 8 and 9 alchemists. If I go out now, those higher level alchemists will laugh at me!" There were also quite a few who were angry.

Originally, those high-level people had always looked down on the low-level people. Now that this incident had happened, those people became even more aggressive. Many people even came to the mountain to deliberately find trouble and ridicule them.

The news had also reached the tenth peak, but it didn't cause much of a stir.

A tenth-grade Alchemist was at the bottom of the hierarchy. They did not even have much of a presence on the divine Alchemist mountain.

"A useless pill?"

Tang Hao was shocked when he heard the news.

“Swish!”

Then, he laughed and didn't pay much attention to it.

A few days passed, and the waves calmed down. No one mentioned this matter anymore; after all, he was only a low level Alchemist. After everyone laughed, they quickly threw this matter to the back of their minds.

At this time, in a distant ancient country, a ray of light fell from the sky.

“Elder Rong!”

After the light fell, a person appeared. It was an old man in a black robe. In the hall in front of him, a few people came out to welcome him and respectfully called out.

The old man nodded and rushed into the hall.

This was the state of Zheng, one of the many ancient countries in the ancient wilderness.

The surname Zheng had a long history. Among the many ancient countries in the ancient wilderness, the state of Zheng was considered to be at the middle level. Its territory was vast and it had hundreds of millions of ethnic groups.

On this vast land, there were the Zheng clan's people.

Many geniuses were born from so many clans. They needed resources for cultivation, especially medicinal pills. Their Zheng clan had many Alchemist Masters, but they were far from being able to supply them.

Especially some high-grade pills, which were in short supply in the clan. They could only buy them from the medicine God mountain.

“It's such a pity that we didn't manage to get Grandmaster pill demon's pill!”

The old man named Zheng Rong was a little annoyed.

Pill demon, pill fanatic, these grandmasters were too famous, and the competition was too intense. He had never been able to win.

“By the way, my luck wasn't too bad this time. I got some useless pills at a very cheap price. They sold them at a big discount, and I took one-third of it. That's more than 300 pills!”

He said to another elder in the hall.

“A useless pill?”

The elder was surprised.

“Oh! It’s the Vermilion Bird pill. The quality is a little low, but it’s fine, it’s edible!”

“So it’s the Vermilion Bird pill. That’s not bad. We can bring it to the pill Hall and let our clansmen exchange for it. As for the price, we’ll just cut it by half. After all, the quality is a little bad.”

“Alright! I’ll bring it over now!”

Elder Rong took the pills and went to the pill Palace.

Not long after he left, many people came to the pill Hall.

“A cheap Vermilion Bird pill?”

When they heard that a new batch of pills had arrived, and one of them was a very cheap Vermilion Bird pill, they were all interested. However, when they picked it up and looked at it, they all frowned.

The quality of this pill was too poor!

They looked at it carefully, picked it up, and sniffed it. They all frowned.

The quality of this pill was simply too bad. If it was a different type of pill, it would be considered trash, and they would throw it away without hesitation. However, this was the Vermilion Bird pill, after all. No matter how trash it was, it could still increase one’s cultivation by a little.

“Don’t! Don’t! There’s obviously more good Vermilion Bird pills, why do I have to have this kind of trash!”

“It’s too shabby. I’m worried. What if something goes wrong?”

They all shook their heads.

Some felt that it wasn’t worth it. There were clearly many good Vermilion Bird pills, so why did they have to exchange for such inferior ones for a cheaper price?

There were also some who were worried that there was something wrong with the pill.

For a few days, no one asked for this pill.

This news had spread throughout the Zheng clan. Many people knew that a batch of low-quality Vermilion Bird pills had arrived at the pill Hall.

“Very cheap?”

Once the news spread, someone was finally moved. There were countless cultivators in the Zheng clan, and many of them had become Immortals. Not all of them were rich. There were also many who were destitute and dejected, unable to exchange for good pills.

“Zheng hai, that bastard. He’s actually using his good father to bully me!”

“I’m only in the early stage, and he’s already in the middle stage. The difference in our cultivation levels is too great. I have to improve my cultivation level as soon as possible to take revenge.”

This person’s name was Zheng Hu, and he was a member of the branch family. His enemy, Zheng hai, was a member of the direct line. The two of them had a deep enmity, but due to the difference in status, his cultivation had always been weaker than his opponent.

Today, he was once again humiliated by Zheng hai. The rage in his heart was hard to quell and he wanted to take revenge.

After hearing the news of the inferior Vermilion Bird pills, he couldn’t help but be tempted.

He didn’t have much money on hand. He was so poor that he couldn’t afford to exchange for ordinary Vermilion Bird pills. However, these inferior Vermilion Bird pills were very cheap. He should be able to exchange for a few of them and improve his cultivation by a lot.

His mind was filled with thoughts of revenge, and he didn’t care about the quality of the food anymore. As long as he didn’t die from eating it and could increase his cultivation, it was fine.

He immediately took all his belongings and went to the pill Hall to exchange for three pills.