The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1724

"This guy ... What's wrong with him? What medicine did you take?"

After a long time, everyone finally recovered from their shock. The crowd was in an uproar.

"He didn't go out these few days! At most, I've eaten some Vermilion Bird pills, but they're of poor quality and can't increase my cultivation by much."

Everyone thought about it and was puzzled.

They couldn't think of what kind of fortuitous encounter this guy had.

"It can't really be a problem with the pill, right?"

After thinking about it, it seemed that it could only be a problem with the pill.

Most of the people were sneering, but there were still some who wanted to give it a try. They went to the alchemy Hall and exchanged for one each. When they swallowed it, they were stunned.

"This isn't a low-quality pill. It's clearly a peerless good pill!"

Then, they became excited and went crazy.

"The rest of the pills are mine!"

They madly rushed back to the alchemy Hall and fought for the remaining pills. They even started to fight for them. The people of the alchemy Hall were dumbfounded. In the end, even the elders were alarmed.

"What? Those little brats are fighting over that stupid pill?"

When elder Rong heard this, he was a little stunned.

Why would anyone fight for that kind of broken pill?

He felt that it was a little ridiculous. A few days ago, he had clearly heard that no one was interested in this pill. He had even regretted buying this pill. He didn't expect that everyone would be fighting over it now.

"Is there something wrong with the brains of these bastards? it's just a broken pill, why are they snatching it!"

He reproached.

As disciples of the Zheng clan, it was improper for them to fight over a mere broken pill.

"What a bunch of disappointing little bastards!"

He flicked his sleeves heavily, feeling resentful that he had failed to live up to his expectations.

However, the next piece of news shocked him.

"What? That brat Zheng Hu had a breakthrough? Didn't he just advance not long ago? What? It's close to the late stage? How is this possible?"

"He ate that pill? It must be fake! Just that broken pill ..."

Elder Rong was completely dumbfounded.

Why did this matter sound so ridiculous? it was like a fantasy.

He had clearly tested that pill before, and it was indeed rotten. He could not reach the middle stage even after swallowing hundreds of them, but after swallowing a few dozen, he could soar from the early stage to near the late stage?

This completely exceeded common sense and was impossible!

"Go! Let's go take a look!"

He wanted to go and verify it, but when he arrived at the pill Hall, the pills were long gone. They had all been snatched up by a group of disciples. When he went to find these disciples, he was shocked to find that their cultivation had improved greatly.

A few of them had even broken through, and the speed of their improvement could only be described as terrifying!

"This ... This ..."

Elder Rong was dumbfounded again.

He was even more shocked when he asked these disciples.

How was this a broken pill! It was clearly a treasure!

"Aiya!"

He slapped his thigh and was so remorseful that his intestines turned green.

He had actually treated such a treasure as trash and only wanted one-third of it. If he had known earlier, he would have taken all of it and not given a single one to anyone else.

"It's really strange!"

Then, he revealed a puzzled expression.

This pill came from the medicine God mountain. Could they not tell that it was a treasure pill?

Could it be that even they had made a mistake and treated this treasure pill as a useless pill for sale?

He wanted to rush to the medicine God mountain immediately and ask who had refined the pill, but he held back. If he asked, the people of the medicine God mountain would know that the pill was not a waste.

If he wanted to buy more in the future, he would have to pay a lot more.

"The next pill Wave Gathering isn't far away. I'll go take a look again. If there are any, I'll definitely snatch them all!"

He thought to himself.

At this time, a similar situation occurred in the other two great clans. They did not publicize it, but they had the same thoughts.

Tang Hao had retrieved the pill box from the medicine God mountain. There was only one cauldron coin in it.

He didn't mind and continued to concoct the Vermilion Bird pill. He placed the 999 pills in the side hall.

"Why is it him again?"

When they were arranging the pill boxes, the elders from the pill waves Hall were stunned.

It's that guy again!

And it was the same as last time, 999!

"Hey! It was really like seeing a ghost! Why are there still so many?"

This was the Vermilion Bird pill, and it would take at least a few months to concoct so many of them. Half a month ago, this fellow had already given him 999 pills, and now, he actually had so many more. This was truly inconceivable.

"This guy ... He has great perseverance!"

The elders were touched.

This Alchemist's skill level was not good, but his perseverance was amazing. It was really admirable.

"Why don't we let him go! It's not easy for me either!"

"That's true!"

They discussed for a while and decided to do the same as last time, leaving this batch of pills for last.

A few days later, dan LAN would be held as scheduled.

Just like the previous auctions, the atmosphere was extremely lively. After all the pills were auctioned off, the old man in charge of the auction shouted again and took out the batch of Vermilion Bird pills.

"Another useless pill?"

"Why is there another batch?"

Everyone felt that it was very strange. There had never been such a segment in the past.

Out of curiosity, they stopped in their tracks and prepared to find out more. However, at this time, the elder of the Zheng family couldn't hold back anymore and rushed out.

"AI! Deacon MA, the Zheng clan will take all these pills!"

Zheng Rong smiled warmly and walked forward. He grabbed the bottles of pills with a natural expression and prepared to take them all.

"It's elder Zheng!"

Deacon MA also responded with a smile. This elder Zheng had bought more than 300 pills before. He must have felt that it was good, so he continued to buy.

That's true! Although the quality of the pill was poor, it could still be used.

To him, it was naturally a good thing to be able to sell these pills. He was prepared to open his mouth and sell all these pills to the Zheng clan.

However, at this moment, a person rushed in from the side and reached out to grab the pill bottles.

"Old man Zheng, you want to take it all for yourself? Hmph! Don't even think about it, the Feng clan is taking this pill!"

Attendant MA was stunned.

Why did the Feng clan join them?

He felt that it was a little funny. This was just a pile of useless pills. It wasn't like they were any good treasures. Why did they have to snatch them? this Feng clan was really too much.

However, before he could laugh, another person flashed over and also grabbed the pill bottles.

"There's still my PEI family!"

The person who had arrived shouted loudly in an aggressive manner.

"Old man PEI, you dare to snatch it from me?"

"Old man Zheng, don't go too far. It's obvious that you want to keep it for yourself! You're the one who's unkind!"

The three of them knew that the other party had definitely discovered the mystical properties of this pill, and they immediately began to fight even more intensely.

"Damn old man, do you want to fight?"

"Let's fight then. The pill will belong to whoever wins!"

The three of them fought over it, and they really started fighting.

At this time, everyone in the venue was dumbstruck. They found it hard to believe that these three old fellows would actually get into a fight over a batch of useless pills.

Deacon MA was even more confused. He had no idea what was going on.

The three old men were all fighting bare-handed, and they were locked in a fierce battle.

"Aiya! Don't hit my face!"

"F * ck! Who's going to grab my lower part? shameless!"

Seeing the three of them in such a state, the crowd was even more dumbfounded.

The three of them were elders of their respective clans, and they were all three-tribulation saints. However, they were now fighting like ruffians.

"Hahaha! I won!"

In the end, the elder of the Zheng clan won by using underhanded tactics.

"Come on! This was money! I'll buy all the pills!"

Zheng Rong took out a bag and threw it onto the stage. He swept up the nine pill bottles and left, making his escape.

"Zheng, just you wait!"

The other two climbed up and stomped their feet in anger. They then chased after the group, leaving behind a group of people who were completely confused and did not know what was going on.