

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1726

This sentence was like a sudden clap of thunder, striking everyone into a daze.

They couldn't help but open their mouths wide as they looked at the Feng family elder as if he was a lunatic.

They thought that old man Feng was still rational, but they didn't expect him to be even crazier than old man PEI.

100,000 Yuan for one pill?

Even the highest-grade Vermilion Bird pill could not reach such a shocking price!

"You're offering 100000, right? I'll offer 110000!"

At this moment, Zheng Rong slammed the table and shouted heroically.

The crowd was stunned again and became more and more shocked.

One hundred and ten thousand?

Oh my God!

They all wondered if they were dreaming. Someone was actually willing to pay 110000 for one of these inferior Vermilion Bird pills?

Were they the ones who had gone crazy, or were the three of them?

Then, something even more shocking happened. The price was still rising. As the three of them shouted crazily, the price soared all the way to a terrifying 200000.

"Two ... Two hundred thousand ..."

When Deacon MA heard the price, he couldn't help but shiver and his eyes widened.

This Vermilion Bird pill was only a pill at the immortal Ascension stage, and was not an extremely valuable pill. Many alchemists could refine it, so the price was not very high. From ancient times until now, no Vermilion Bird pill had ever been sold for 200000!

Just this broken pill, what virtue and ability did he have?

He lowered his head and looked at the nine bottles of pills on the stage, completely dumbfounded.

At this moment, he wished he could give himself a slap to see if he was dreaming! If it wasn't a dream, how could there be such a ridiculous thing!

"Two hundred and ten thousand!"

The PEI clan elder was not to be outdone and followed closely behind with an imposing manner.

It's only 210000 Yuan, that's too cheap!

This was a peerless treasure pill. The medicinal power of one pill was dozens of times that of an ordinary one. If an ordinary pill was sold for twenty to thirty thousand Yuan, this treasure pill would be worth at least four to five hundred thousand Yuan.

" 22!"

The Feng family elder followed.

"Three hundred thousand!"

Zheng Rong gritted his teeth and raised the bid by 80000.

Even at this point, no one had given up. The bidding was still fierce, and the price continued to rise, reaching 400000.

Apart from the intense bidding of these three people, the auction house was dead silent.

The crowd stood there in a daze as they watched the three people bid wildly.

"Five hundred thousand!"

After an intense battle, the price finally soared to 500000!

At this time, the three of them were a little hesitant. At this point, the price was about right. If they continued to go higher, it didn't seem very cost-effective.

"Fifty-five!"

After hesitating for a while, the Feng family elder gritted his teeth and raised the bid by 50000.

"Old Feng, you're ruthless!"

Zheng Rong did not follow and said a little resentfully.

He had spent almost all of his money when he was bidding for the pills, so he couldn't continue bidding. He could only give it to old Feng.

The PEI family elder snorted and did not follow.

"Hahaha!" The Feng family elder laughed out loud, feeling refreshed.

“Deacon MA, here’s the money. Count it. There are 999 pills. Just take it as 1000 pills. That’s 550 million. Take it!” He took out some money and handed it to attendant MA.

Then, he took the nine bottles of pills into his arms and laughed heartily.

“Hahaha! Mine! It’s mine!”

He proudly showed off in all directions.

“Motherf * cker!”

Zheng Rong and the elder of the PEI clan were both sullen and depressed.

Everyone had a strange look on their faces. In their eyes, this was ridiculous. It was clearly a pile of inferior pills that were sold at a discount by the medicine God mountain as trash. Why did it seem like a rare treasure in the eyes of these three people?

550,000 Yuan for one?

This was simply crazy!

They just stood there in a daze, watching the three people leave. After a long time, they came back to their senses and burst into a shocking uproar.

“Are these three old men crazy?!”

“Deacon MA, what’s going on?”

Many people looked at Deacon MA and asked.

“I ... I don’t know!”

Deacon MA was also confused. He didn’t know what was going on either. It was clearly a pile of useless pills. How could these three people treat it as a treasure?

Looking at the Qiankun bag on the stage, he still couldn’t believe it.

” 550 million? Oh my God ...”

When he opened the heaven and earth bag and counted, his hands could not help but tremble.

This amount was already equivalent to a Saint grade pill, and an ordinary Saint grade pill was far from being able to be sold for such a high price.

And this pile of useless pills had been auctioned off for such a shocking price!

He held the bag, not knowing what to do.

This matter was simply too absurd!

“Could it be ... That it really wasn’t an ordinary pill?”

He was starting to get suspicious.

However, after some thought, he shook his head and rejected the idea.

He was not the only one. Many people had checked it, and they were all experienced alchemists, so it was impossible for them to make a mistake. This was a pile of inferior pills from the hands of a low-ranked Alchemist.

As for why it would be auctioned off at such a shocking price, he could not figure it out either.

After a long clamor, the crowd finally dispersed.

Soon, the news spread throughout the medicine God mountain, shocking the entire mountain. Everyone who heard it was stunned.

“Five ... Five hundred and fifty million?”

Everyone’s tone was trembling.

The price was too shocking, and it made them dizzy.

“You must be mistaken!”

They couldn’t believe it at all. Weren’t they all useless pills? the previous two times, they were only sold for two million. How did it suddenly soar to 550 million?

This number was already the number one in this pill Wave Gathering, and even the Saint grade pill that had appeared at the end of the auction was only half the price.

The shocking news swept through every corner of the medicine God mountain. Many alchemists who were cultivating in seclusion were shocked by the news.

“Five hundred and fifty thousand for a Vermilion Bird pill? I’m afraid there’s a mistake!”

At the peak of the first peak, a purple-robed man sat in a cave residence. He muttered to himself with a look of disbelief.

This person looked a little young and quite handsome. His long purple hair was casually let down, and he had a kind of arrogant and unruly temperament.

“If I were the one refining it, it would be 100000 Yuan at most for one pill. Who is this person who actually has such ability?”

His brows furrowed tightly as two purple ghostly lights suddenly flashed in his eyes. They were two balls of flames that transformed into two purple Dragons that circled in his eyes. It was a mystical sight.

“Five hundred and fifty thousand Vermilion Bird pills?”

“What’s going on?” someone mumbled as he opened his eyes in another cave abode not far away from the first peak.

If Tang Hao were here, he would have recognized the man as the one who had stopped Deacon li to test the pill.

“Interesting! This is really interesting!”

He rubbed his chin, the corners of his mouth twitched, and he laughed with interest.