## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1728

"Five hundred and seventy thousand!"

The medicine God mountain was in an uproar.

A single Vermilion Bird pill had actually been sold for a high price of five hundred and seventy thousand. This was something that was completely unimaginable in the past!

"This senior is too powerful!"

"I've heard that the Vermilion Bird pill refined by senior is equivalent to dozens of other people's pills. He's so awesome!"

The medicine God mountain was filled with praises.

Now that they were talking about this nameless Alchemist, everyone's faces were filled with respect. In their eyes, this nameless Alchemist was an expert who had hidden himself well. His alchemy skills were superb, and he was not inferior to the five most famous grandmasters.

Everyone was also speculating about the identity of this Master Wu Ming.

However, no matter how much they argued, they could not come to a conclusion. This nameless Alchemist was too mysterious. He had appeared out of nowhere. There had never been such a person in the ancient desolate alchemy world.

The ancient wilderness was vast and there were many alchemists. It was indeed a place full of crouching tigers and hidden dragons. But if there really was such an expert, how could he not have left any traces behind?

Everyone could only guess that this person might have come from a few other places.

The surroundings of the sixth peak and the seventh peak had become unusually lively during this period of time. High-level alchemists who were rarely seen in the past, especially the top alchemists of the first peak, were now loitering here.

According to the pill waves Hall's conjectures, this nameless Grandmaster had come in nearly two months ago. During that period of time, the most people who had come in were of the sixth rank. Therefore, this nameless Grandmaster must be on these mountains.

The alchemists on these mountain peaks also curiously asked each other about this Grandmaster.

For a moment, almost everyone was paying attention to this nameless master. His reputation in the mountain had reached its peak, almost surpassing the original top masters.

"Nameless pill refiner? Hmph!"

Such an explosive situation naturally caused dissatisfaction among many people.

"It's just a mere Vermilion Bird pill. It doesn't mean that his alchemy skills are that high!"

In a cave abode on the first peak, the purple-robed man snorted with a furious expression.

It turned out that he was one of the most famous people on the medicine God mountain. At every pill Wave Gathering, besides the pill Sage's pills, his pills were the most popular. However, the nameless Alchemist had stolen the limelight twice in a row.

He had been given the title of pill maniac, and his personality was incomparably arrogant. How could he allow others to ride on his head?

"It seems like I haven't used my full strength in a long time. Those people have almost forgotten what I'm capable of. It's just a mere Vermilion Bird pill, and it's only worth 500 million. What's the big deal? next time, I'll definitely be the champion."

The purple-robed man sneered and said in disdain.

Then, after a moment of silence, he flicked his sleeve and took out an ancient purple cauldron. He began to refine the pill.

This time, he was going to use all his strength to concoct the best pill and defeat that nameless Alchemist in one fell swoop. He was going to kill that guy's spirit and let the world know that the nameless Alchemist was far inferior to him, Grandmaster dan Kuang!

On the medicine God mountain, he was the number one!

"This guy ... He's a little too aggressive!"

Grandmaster pill fanatic muttered in another cave.

This nameless Alchemist had been too popular recently. He was famous all over the medicine God mountain and was unparalleled in his limelight. It made them feel like they were outdated.

"I can't take this!"

He slapped his thigh and shouted.

"This time, I'm going to be serious!" It was as if he had been injected with chicken blood, and he was full of energy. He took out a pile of colorful pills from his pocket and began to rummage through them, deciding what pill he was going to refine this time.

In the other three cave abodes, the other three people also had the intention to compete.

In the past, there had only been a few of them competing with each other, and there had always been wins and losses. They were all used to it. But now, the rise of this nameless Alchemist made them feel a great deal of pressure.

They all used their full strength, wanting to return the favor to this guy in the next pill Wave Gathering.

They had even spread the word that they wanted to challenge this person.

Once the news spread, it caused a sensation in all directions.

The five of them were all top grandmasters, and each of them was well-known throughout the ancient wilderness. This nameless Grandmaster, on the other hand, had a mysterious background, but his strength was not inferior to any of them. The battle between the two of them would definitely be spectacular.

"This is going to be interesting!"

"I wonder what kind of pills they will refine. I'm really looking forward to it."

Everyone was excited and excited, looking forward to the pill Wave Gathering.

"A challenge?"

On the tenth peak, Tang Hao had also heard the news.

"It's quite interesting." He laughed with great interest. He wanted to meet these people and see how capable they were.

Ever since he came to the medicine God mountain, he had often heard of these people.

In fact, he had met two of them when he had first arrived. One of them was the crazy old man, who was crazy about alchemy. It was said that he was very experienced and his alchemy skills were unfathomable. If he had not been possessed by the devil and had some problems with his cultivation, which prevented him from reaching the Saint realm, he would have become an alchemy Saint long ago.

And the fellow who had stopped Deacon li and wanted to test the pill was an alchemy fanatic. His alchemy skills were equally profound, and he was also young. He had once been a genius Alchemist whose name shook the ancient wilderness.

As for the other three, pill devil, pill demon, and pill maniac, he hadn't seen them before, but each one of them was a world-shaking genius.

Dan Kuang, in particular, was the youngest and the most talented. He was known as the most outstanding alchemy genius in the ancient wilderness for a thousand years. He had become a saint long ago, and it was only a matter of time before he became a Saint in alchemy.

"What should I refine?"

Tang Hao thought about it, but he could not think of any particularly good pills.

"How about the Vermilion Bird pill? Refine nine thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine!"

Tang Hao mumbled.

At the pill Wave Gathering, they would compete in the total amount of the auction. Since they couldn't think of what pill to refine, they would increase the quantity. This was the simplest and most brutal way.

"We'll do it this way!"

Tang Hao took out his cauldron and started refining.

He moved bundle after bundle of materials out, filling up the entire cave dwelling. As soon as the flames in the cauldron rose, he would control the Golden cauldron to turn and collect all the materials. Then, he would refine and fuse them in one go.

Not long after, the cauldron's lid opened, and light gushed out.

This cauldron had refined more than two hundred pills, and it had only taken slightly more than two hours.

He didn't stop and continued to refine one cauldron after another in one breath. It took him more than two days to refine all 9999 pills. He put them all into a heaven and earth bag and then put them into a box.

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"Why don't I ... Inscribe a title!"
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Tang Hao was not used to being called nameless.

"Just F \* ck the heavens!"

Tang Hao pondered for a moment, then raised his finger and wrote two flamboyant words on the pill box.

F \* ck!

"Alright!"

Tang Hao picked up the pill box and sent it to the pill waves Hall.

"The previous two times, I earned 500 million ding coins. That's almost 500 to 600 ding coins. I can get more this time. I'll go and Exchange for some alchemy Scriptures."

Tang Hao calculated for a moment. At this rate, he could earn cauldron coins very quickly. He estimated that it would not be long before he could exchange for a lot of alchemy Scriptures. By then, he would be able to leave after he finished exchanging the alchemy Scriptures and his cultivation level had advanced to the third tribulation.