

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1733

“One ... One hundred and eight?”

“Eight of each?”

Everyone was dumbfounded.

They had thought that master Hao would only have the Vermilion Bird pill like before! He didn't expect there to be a total of 108 types, and eight of each type!

This ... This was too much!

They were all suspicious that Deacon MA was joking.

Dan Kuang and the other four had used up all their fortune and sold everything they had. There were even rumors that they had gone to the cave abodes of other alchemists to borrow spiritual medicines. They had a huge debt on their backs, but they had only managed to produce a few pills.

Where did this master Hao get so many pills?

Dan Kuang was dazed for a moment, but then he seemed to have thought of something and his expression softened.

“Hahaha! They must be some ordinary medicinal pills! It's no different from the Vermilion Bird pill. No matter how many of these pills come, I won't be afraid!”

He didn't believe that these were all as rare as his pills. They must be ordinary. Even if there were more than 800 of them, it was not a surprise.

When everyone heard this, they suddenly came to a realization.

“Yeah!”

“It must be like this!”

They didn't believe that the 108 pills that master Hao had taken out were as rare as dan Kuang's pills. Most of them must be like the Vermilion Bird pill. No matter how high the quality was, it couldn't be sold for a high price.

These 800 pills were probably still not as good as dan Kuang's.

“Hu!”

The pill fanatic and the others patted their chests and heaved a sigh of relief.

“Nothing to be afraid of!”

They waved their hands and laughed in a relaxed manner.

Over a hundred of them were all rare pills?

That was absolutely impossible!

In the face of the uproar from all sides, attendant MA on the stage waved his hand, signaling for everyone to quiet down. He said, "Because there are too many types of pills, we've arranged for these pills to be auctioned last."

"This auction might take a long time, please be patient."

"Now, let's begin the auction for the first type of pill!"

Deacon MA raised his hand and a pill bottle appeared in his palm. He showed it to the crowd and his eyes swept over Grandmaster dan Kuang.

Grandmaster dan Kuang's brows furrowed as he sensed the gaze.

Why was this attendant MA looking at him?

This gaze seemed a little strange!

While he was still guessing, he heard Grandmaster dan Kuang shout, "I believe all of you are familiar with the first type of pill. It appeared in the pill Wave Gathering last time. It's called the darknorth frigid pill, and there are a total of eight of them."

As soon as he finished speaking, everyone was stunned.

Grandmaster dan Kuang's face fell, and he shot to his feet.

His eyes were wide open as he stared at the pill bottle in attendant Ma's hand with a look of disbelief.

The darknorth frost pill?

How could this be possible?

All of the ingredients required for this pill were extremely cold, and some of them were even more difficult to find. It had taken him a long time to gather a few sets of ingredients.

How could it be so coincidental that this fellow also had the materials for the darknorth frigid pill? Furthermore, he had refined eight of them!

Was this fellow refining this pill to provoke him on purpose?

He clenched his fists so tightly that cracking sounds could be heard, and a fire of anger rose in his heart.

In his eyes, this was a naked provocation.

The crowd was silent. They looked at the pill bottle on the stage, then at Grandmaster dan Kuang, and their expressions were strange.

Grandmaster dan Kuang had often provoked Grandmaster Hao on the first peak, and some of his words had been very unpleasant. Grandmaster Hao must have done it on purpose. He'd concocted the darknorth frigid polar pill to return Grandmaster dan Kuang the favor.

"This is going to be interesting! Let's have a direct confrontation!"

Everyone was excited.

The simplest and most direct way for alchemists to compete was to refine the same pill to see who was better. As long as they tested Grandmaster Hao's darknorth frigid polar pill, it would be clear who was stronger.

"Deacon MA, I want to test this pill!"

Grandmaster dan Kuang growled.

He wanted to see just how good this guy was, to actually dare to provoke him like this!

"This ..." Deacon MA hesitated. According to the rules, this pill was an auction item and no one was allowed to touch it.

"Alright!"

After a long silence, he nodded. The reason why master Hao had made this pill was obvious. It was to show off to master dan Kuang. He might as well fulfill their wishes.

He took a step forward and threw the pill bottle over.

Grandmaster dan Kuang caught the pill bottle.

In an instant, everyone's eyes were focused on him. They were so nervous that they almost held their breath. Was Grandmaster dan Kuang's skill better or that Grandmaster Hao's?

The answer was about to be revealed.

"I don't believe that this guy is that powerful!"

Dan Kuang snorted coldly, his face full of disdain.

After he finished speaking, he opened the lid and his eyes focused on the bottle.

"This ..."

When he saw it clearly, he was shocked as if he was struck by lightning.

His eyes slowly widened, as if he had seen something extremely shocking. Then, his hands trembled, and he almost dropped the pill bottle.

Deng Deng Deng!

He unconsciously stepped back, his face turning pale and he looked like he had lost his soul. He couldn't help but Mutter, "No... This is impossible!"

When everyone saw this, they were first stunned, then they burst into an uproar.

Judging from Grandmaster dan Kuang's reaction, they understood that Grandmaster Hao was definitely stronger than him. The gap between them was probably not small. Otherwise, Grandmaster dan Kuang wouldn't have lost his composure.

He looked like he had suffered a huge blow.

"A!"

Deacon MA stood on the stage and sighed.

Of course, he had already known about this result. After all, he had tested the pills of both of them in his hands. He naturally knew who was stronger and who was weaker.

"This pill maniac ... Is still a bit too arrogant! That's true! After all, he was still a young man! That's good too, let him temper himself!" Attendant MA muttered.

He stood there in a daze for a long time before Grandmaster dan Kuang came back to his senses. He laughed bitterly, his heart filled with mixed feelings.

He had lost!

He had lost completely!

He had always been very confident in the pills he had made.

These eight darknorth chill pills could be said to be perfect, and in his eyes, there was no flaw to pick out. Although they weren't as gorgeous as his, he could sense that the medicinal effects contained within were several times stronger than his.

The level of these eight pills was much higher than his.

"I ... I lost!"

He said bitterly.

After he finished speaking, he returned the pill bottle and returned to his seat. He sat down in a daze.

“Even Grandmaster pill maniac admitted that he wasn’t a match for them. These eight darknorth frigid polar pills are definitely even better than the last one!”

Everyone was excited.

After attendant MA announced the start of the bidding, there was a round of crazy bidding.

Previously, one of them had been sold for 220 million, and these eight were even higher, reaching a total of 300 million.

As the first type of pill was auctioned off, the atmosphere in the auction hall became more and more intense. Everyone was looking forward to the second type of pill.

“The second type of pill, you should be familiar with it. It is called the fighting God pill!”

Attendant MA shouted.

When everyone heard this, they were all stunned and their eyes swept to the corner of the auction house.