The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1734

In a corner of the auction house, Grandmaster pill fanatic's expression suddenly changed.

Fighting God pill!

This was the same pill he had refined during the pill Wave Gathering!

First it was dan Kuang, now it's his turn!

"I'd like to see how capable this guy is!"

He snorted, stood up, and walked to the auction stage.

In his eyes, dan Kuang was just a kid. It wasn't surprising that he had lost. Dan Kuang was much more experienced than him.

Moreover, these pills were definitely refined in just half a month. This fellow had refined so many pills in such a short time, so it was impossible for him to achieve perfection in all of them. It would not be so easy to defeat him.

"Deacon MA!"

He shouted and took the pill bottle from attendant MA.

Everyone craned their necks and looked over, revealing nervous expressions.

Now that Grandmaster dan Kuang had been defeated, what would this pill fanatic do?

"Refining so many pills in half a month, I don't think so!"

Everyone's hearts were in their throats again.

He was convinced that master Hao's strength was unquestionable. He was definitely one of the best. However, it had only been a short time, and he had to make so many pills. It was difficult to guarantee that he could use every pill to their maximum potential.

Under everyone's gaze, Grandmaster pill fanatic opened the lid and looked inside.

The next moment, his body trembled and his eyes widened.

His eyes were filled with shock.

"How ... How is this possible?"

He staggered and took a few steps back, his face looking like he had lost his soul.

The eight pills in this bottle were flawless. They were simply too perfect. No matter how picky he was, he couldn't find a single flaw.

"It's flawless! It's perfect!"

He held the pill bottle in his hand and mumbled to himself as if he was in a trance, but his heart was in turmoil.

This level of pill refining technique ... How was it possible?

Such superb alchemy skills were clearly far beyond his, and with his level, he was not far from the alchemy Saint. Could this guy's alchemy skills have reached that level?

This thought flashed through his mind, and he couldn't help but be shocked. He sucked in a cold breath.

Alchemy Saint!

That was a person who stood at the peak of the pill world!

However, in the next moment, he shook his head and denied this thought.

Thinking about it carefully, this idea was a little too absurd.

That was an alchemy Saint!

The entire ancient wilderness was vast, but only a few of them had been born. Every one of them was a figure whose name shook the world. How could this mysterious Grandmaster Hao be such a world-shaking figure?

No matter where he went, he would receive the best treatment. Why did he have to hide his identity and come to the medicine God mountain?

This person's alchemy technique shouldn't have reached Saint level yet, but it was probably close.

He clenched the pill bottle, revealing a dejected expression.

Facing such a perfect pill, he was convinced of his loss.

"I've lost! I'm not as good as him!"

He let out a long sigh.

Whoosh!

The crowd was in an uproar.

"Grandmaster pill fanatic also admits defeat!"

"The second top-tier master! Just how powerful is this master Hao?"

The crowd was extremely excited.

Grandmaster pill fanatic returned the pill bottle and sat down dispiritedly, sighing.

Soon, the bidding began. These eight fighting God pills caused all the major forces to go crazy for them. Before this, Grandmaster pill maniac's fighting God pill was only sold for a little more than 200 million. Now, master Hao's eight pills directly broke the 300 million mark and finally stopped at 340 million.

"Next, we'll auction the third type of pill!"

Attendant MA took out a bottle of medicine and announced.

Everyone stared at the medicine bottle with anticipation.

The first one was the darknorth chill pill, and the second one was the battle deity pill. Both of them had been refined by the two grandmasters, could it be that the third one was also refined by them?

And which Grandmaster's pill was it?

Attendant Ma's eyes flickered to the other corner of the auction hall, where they fell upon Grandmaster pill demon.

Grandmaster pill demon's expression changed slightly. He shot to his feet." Deacon MA, could it be that the fellow is also refining the myriad bird pill? Hmph! I don't believe that he can refine eight myriad bird pills!"

He snorted, his face full of disdain.

The myriad birds pill required the inner cores and souls of ten thousand birds, not a single one less. Moreover, there were also requirements for the cultivation realm of these birds, so it was very difficult to gather all the materials.

He had been collecting materials for more than ten years, but he had only collected two sets.

In just half a month, how could this guy gather eight sets of materials and refine them?

"Yeah! This is impossible!"

All the alchemists shook their heads after some thought. They knew how difficult it was to refine the myriad birds pill. It was almost impossible to gather eight sets of ingredients in such a short time.

"It's not the myriad birds pill. Perhaps it's because he can't gather all the ingredients in a short time, so master Hao changed it to the nine birds pill!" Attendant MA laughed.

"Nine birds pill?"

Everyone was taken aback, revealing astonished expressions.

A mere nine couldn't be compared to ten thousand. Could it be that only nine bird-type materials were used in this pill? Wouldn't that mean that the medicinal effects simply couldn't be compared to the myriad bird pill?

"Hmph! What nine birds pill? you want to compete with my myriad birds pill with just nine types?"

"Modifying the recipe?" Grandmaster pill demon sneered disdainfully. Could he do it? What can he do in just half a month?"

It was not impossible for them to modify the pill formula at their level. They just needed time to study and try. Only then could they modify a perfect pill formula.

"I don't have the final say on how good this pill is. You have to test it yourself!"

Deacon MA chuckled and handed the pill bottle over.

Grandmaster pill demon snorted. He accepted the pill bottle, opened it, and poured out a pill from the bottle sect.

"I don't believe it!"

He picked up the pill and looked at it carefully.

"What?"

Initially, he had a look of disdain on his face. However, his expression gradually turned serious.

"There are indeed only nine types of birds, but the medicinal effect seems a little strange ... No, how can the medicinal effect be so strong? this power ... Where did it come from?"

He gradually revealed a shocked expression.

At first glance, there were only nine types of bird souls in the pill, but the strange thing was that even though there were only a few types of bird souls, the medicinal effects were unbelievably strong.

"Could it be a spirit herb? But what kind of spiritual medicine is this? how could it perfectly merge with the souls and inner cores of these birds?"

He was even more shocked.

This pill still looked like the myriad birds pill, but in reality, it had changed greatly on the inside. At least half of the pill formula had been changed.

To change so many materials, a mere half a month was not enough.

"He ... How did he do it?"

Grandmaster pill demon gulped, and his face paled.

In a mere half a month, he had altered the pill formula of the myriad bird pill and refined a pill that was not inferior to the myriad bird pill. This level of skill was truly terrifying!

"This guy ... Is too abnormal!"

He mumbled to himself with a bitter expression.

He had been completely defeated!

In terms of medicinal effects, this pill was similar to his pill. However, during the process of refining the nine birds pill, the strength that Grandmaster Hao had displayed had far surpassed his. It was so high that he could only look up to the dust.