## **The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 832**

"Fifty crystals? Is there something wrong with his brain?"
"This kid must be crazy about money!"
The other stall owners exclaimed.
They found it incredibly ridiculous. Why would someone sell a Rejuvenation Pill for 50 crystals? That was utterly crazy! A deluxe version? That must be a scam! No one would fall for it!
Tang Hao ignored them and sat down.
"I think there's something wrong with that kid's brain. Does he think that everyone here is a fool?"
The stall owners sneered.
"I'll swallow the bottle whole if he can sell one!" A stall owner even picked up the porcelain bottle on the ground and said.
"Hah! That's nothing. If he can sell one, I'll chop off my own d*ck!" Another stall owner laughed.
When the crowd heard that, they burst into laughter.
They were quite eager to see him fulfill his promise, but that seemed impossible.
Only a fool would buy a Rejuvenation Pill that cost fifty crystals!

They laughed for a while, but they eventually got weary when they saw that Tang Hao did not respond. They went back to their stalls and began to promote their business.
Tang Hao sat there and also shouted, "Come and have a look! Cheap Rejuvenation Pills! It's not eight crystals, it's not ten crystals, but it's only five crystals! You did not hear wrongly. It's only five crystals. You won't get this deal anywhere else!"
Many people walked over out of curiosity. They glanced at Tang Hao, sneered, and walked away.
A young man was selling Rejuvenation Pills for five crystals. That was extremely fishy. It would be fine if it were adulterated, but they were afraid that the entire pill might be fake.
That pill was used to heal injuries and save lives. They could not risk buying a fake one.
Some people who were strapped for cash went over to take a look. They were quite hesitant, but when they saw the price of the deluxe pill, their expressions changed.
"That's insane!"
"What's wrong with you? Do you want to earn money that badly?"
They cursed and turned to leave.
Seeing that, the stall owners laughed.
"Look That guy is a joke!"





"Damn! I admire your persistence, kid!" The stall owners were flabbergasted.
No one stopped by his stall in the morning. When it was almost noon, there was a commotion from the other end of the street. Then, the crowd parted, and a group of people rushed in.
Their clothes were stained with blood, and each of them was carrying a seriously injured person. There were terrifying claw marks on their bodies.
Some of them were even close to death.
In an instant, the entire street was in an uproar.
The shopkeepers rushed out from the medicine stores. Behind them, attendants carried boxes of Rejuvenation Pills.
The stall owners' eyes sparkled. They jumped up, packed up their inventory, and rushed toward the group.
"Do you want Rejuvenation Pills? Our shop sells high-quality pills. I promise that you'll be healed in no time."
"Special price for Rejuvenation Pills, only eight crystals each! How about a dozen?"
The storekeepers and stall owners swarmed around the group to peddle their medicines.
However, they discreetly ignored the ones that were heavily injured and dying.

They could tell that those guys were goners. They were barely hanging on, and they might die at any moment. No amount of Rejuvenation Pills could save them.
Alchemical pills would be needed to save them.
However, alchemical pills were a luxury item that could easily cost tens of thousands of crystals. Those poor hunters would not be able to afford one.
Even if they could afford it, they would not find one in a remote place like Nanping Town!
"Yes, I want it all! Bring it over!"
The people hurriedly said. They took the box from the attendant's hands, took out the Rejuvenation Pills, and fed handfuls of them to the wounded.
"I want it too. Give it to me quickly!"
Those people who were carrying the dying hunters also walked over and wanted to take the Rejuvenation Pills.
"Well I'll tell you the truth, Brother. You can't save them no matter how many pills you feed them," one of the storekeepers said awkwardly.
He wanted to make money, but he was not going to feed the pills to the dying hunters. If those people died after taking the pills, their reputation would be ruined. Worse still, if the other hunters made a fuss they were sure to be at a disadvantage.

"No! I don't believe it. Give it to me! I want to save my brother!"



If they remembered correctly, that was the lunatic that sold fake medicine!
Was he mad? Even the storekeepers did not dare to sell them the pills, but that guy was going to peddle fake medicine to them! Did he value money more than his life?
The people in the crowd exclaimed in surprise, and they had looks of disbelief on their faces.
Tang Hao slowly walked over.
In front of those people, he smiled and took out two bottles, one gold and one silver. "Hey, friends, do you want the gold bottle or the silver bottle?"