

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 834

“I’m all sold out! I’m all sold out!”

Tang Hao kept shouting, but the crowd kept squeezing in.

“I don’t have any more of the deluxe version today. If you want to buy it, you can come back tomorrow. I still have some bottles of the cheap version left. If you want it, raise your hand!” Tang Hao shouted again.

“I want it! I want it!”

Several people started jostling. They were almost fighting over the bottles.

Seeing that scene, the storekeepers and the stall owners had unpleasant expressions on their faces.

They had thought that the kid was an idiot and a lunatic, but they did not expect that the kid had real talent.

That was bad news!

The cheap version was only five crystals per pill. It was too cheap. If the kid had made more of those pills, they would be out of business.

“Damn, where did that kid come from?”

They were extremely depressed.

Mr. Chop-Off-My-D*ck took advantage of the commotion and sneaked away. He did not want to be caught.

“Benefactor, I still don’t know your name!”

Those people from earlier squeezed through the crowd again and cupped their fists at Tang Hao.

“My surname is Tang, my name is... Ritian!”

Tang Hao also cupped his fists and smiled.

“Ritian?”

The people trembled, and they were filled with respect.

“What a good name! How overwhelming!”

“Your name is indeed extraordinary, Benefactor!”

The other people also had the same reaction.

He went with them for a drink and chatted for a while before leaving.

Back at the inn, he took out his money bag and counted today’s haul. Now, he had a total of 270 crystals, which was twice as much as three days ago.

“Not bad!”

Tang Hao was in a good mood.

Now that he was gaining some fame, his business should be brisk after that. He should be able to make a lot of money.

He would continue to sell medicine from the makeshift street stall to accumulate capital.

Tang Hao returned to the street with the medicinal herb stores. He compared the prices and did not overspend even a single crystal. After returning to the inn, he began to make the pills.

It took him two hours to finish making forty-two cheap pills and seven deluxe pills.

The next morning, Tang Hao went to the same street as yesterday.

The street was already very lively early in the morning. It was crowded with people. They all seemed excited when they saw Tang Hao walking over.

“He’s here! He’s here!”

Everyone exclaimed and swarmed over, jostling each other.

“Give me a deluxe pill, Brother Tang! Here, take the money!”

“I want a deluxe pill too! Save one for me!”

They squeezed and jostled. Some of them were even pulling each other's hair.

"Calm down! Calm down!" Tang Hao waved his arms. He walked slowly to the corner of a building and sat down.

The crowd of people followed him. It was extremely lively.

Next to him were the other stall owners. There was not a single person in front of their stalls.

Their expressions became unpleasant when they saw the crowded scene.

In the past few days, they had mocked the kid a lot, but now, the situation had completely changed.

"F*ck!"

They cursed and turned away. It was better not to watch.

Meanwhile, Mr. Chop-Off-My-D*ck exclaimed, "My stomach hurts. I'd better go!" He packed up his stall and ran away.

He was afraid that someone might remember his promise yesterday.

Tang Hao sold all his medicine in a few minutes. The seven people who had managed to buy the deluxe pill left in satisfaction. Before they left, they did not forget to lift it up and show it off.

Not only were the effects miraculous, but the appearance of the pills was also cool and flashy. The glittering golden appearance of the pills was a status symbol by itself.

Those who did not get the deluxe pills were disappointed. They felt envious as they looked at the pills in the hands of those people.

After selling all the pills, Tang Hao counted and found that he had a total of 560 crystals.

He took the money and continued to buy medicinal herbs. He spent the rest of the morning making pills and returned to the street to sell them in the afternoon.

Just like that, his business grew bigger and bigger, and he became more and more popular. Everyone in the town knew his name. Every time he set up his stall, all the medicine would be snatched up within a few minutes.

After the people used it, they were convinced by the effects of the medicine and decided to continue patronizing Tang Hao's stall.

The ordinary pill was cheap and effective. Everyone had to have it.

The deluxe version of the pill became a status symbol. Anyone with enough money would try to buy one. One would be embarrassed to walk on the streets if they did not have two or three pills.

Some people saved up to buy one deluxe pill and kept it as a treasure.

Tang Hao's business was getting better and better. At the start, he sold about twenty pills a day. Now, he was selling almost five hundred pills a day.

While his business boomed, some other people were negatively affected.

Sales of Rejuvenation Pills in the medicine stores were sluggish. They could barely sell one in a few days. Their customers had all gone to Tang Hao.

The stall owners were even worse off. No one cared about them at all.

Every day, they sat there with miserable expressions.

Every time they saw Tang Hao coming, they would begin to pack up and move away. They only dared to come back after Tang Hao left.

They did not dare to set up their stalls at the same time as that kid. It was too humiliating.

They could not sell one pill a day, but that kid sold hundreds of pills a day and made a lot of money. The difference was too big.

It was not like they did not try. The storekeepers and stall owners bought Tang Hao's pill and tried to reverse engineer it.

However, even when they used the same components, they could not replicate the effect no matter how hard they tried.

After countless attempts, they had no choice but to give up.

They had also thought of some underhanded ideas, but they dared not put them into practice.

From reverse engineering the pill's formula, they were even more certain that the person had a great background and was definitely a disciple of a master physician. Otherwise, he could not have had such a marvelous recipe.

It was another day, and Tang Hao's business was booming as usual.

After selling the goods, Tang Hao packed up and walked back to the inn leisurely.

On the way, people greeted him warmly from time to time.

Now, he was a famous and respected person.

Today, he sold five hundred regular and fifty deluxe pills, which was a total of 5,000 crystals. The profit margin was about half, which meant that he made about 2,500 crystals.

In the past few days, he had almost saved up 10,000 crystals.

He was considered a rich person in the small town.

He had been there for many days, and it should be about time to go back.

However, he frowned when he thought of the ferocious beasts.

He would not be able to go back if those beasts were still there.

The beasts were indeed terrifying. Even a Perfected Master in the State of the Golden Core would not dare to take on them alone. They were the lords of the mountains.

"It's time to kill those beasts!"

Tang Hao looked towards the direction of the forest and muttered.

He started to concoct all sorts of sinister plans.

The next day, after selling the medicine, he sneaked into the depths of the forest.