The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 836

The people took the pills and quickly swallowed them.
Soon, they were full of vigor and vitality.
"It's indeed amazing! No wonder it costs eighty crystals per pill!" They clicked their tongues in amazement.
Then, they went back into the forest with their pills.
They bought only one or two pills each. Tang Hao made many deluxe pills, and he had a lot of them left.
"Dammit, we must find the treasure this time! Right, we should slaughter those detestable pests too!"
They cursed angrily as they walked.
"Good luck!"
Tang Hao cheered them on from behind. His face was all smiles, but he was thinking, 'Damn, they're rich!'
Not long after that, another group of people came into town. They were covered in blood, and their legs shook as they walked. It was a pathetic sight.
"Medicine medicine"



Tang Hao shouted from behind, almost bursting into laughter.
The cost of each pill was a little more than 20 crystals. If he sold it for 100 crystals, that was a huge profit of more than 70 crystals.
After waiting for a while, another group of people came into town.
Tang Hao walked up and started to peddle his medicine.
"It's not expensive at all, only 150 crystals per pill. Oh, you don't want it? Never mind then. You can say goodbye to the treasure."
Groups of people came into town one after another. They were all heavily injured and looked extremely miserable.
Tang Hao's pills also became more and more expensive. It started out at 80 crystals, and it gradually increased to 300 crystals per pill.
Behind him, Zhao Liu and the others were shocked again and again.
At first, they thought that brother Tang was very kind. However, he had increased the price multiple times. He was even more cunning than the profiteers in town.
Seeing that his supply of the deluxe pill was running low, Tang Hao raised the price a few more times. He sold his last two pills at 500 crystals each.
"Damn! How crafty!"

Zhao Liu and the others could not stand it anymore.
The shopkeepers were extremely envious, but they could not do anything about it. The deluxe pill was indeed as amazing as advertised. One pill was enough to restore a person to full health.
Tang Hao left after his regular pills were sold out.
After that, the other storekeepers and their attendants rushed up to peddle their pills.
Tang Hao counted his money after he returned to the inn. He received a little more than 35,000 crystals from an initial investment of about 5,000 crystals. It meant that he had made a profit of six times.
"Wow! I made a fortune!"
Tang Hao was extremely excited.
"I'm not going to get a better opportunity. I have to make more money!" Tang Hao put his money away and hurried out of the door. He went to the medicinal herb stores to have a look.
After being sold out last night, the storekeepers brought in another batch, but it was not a lot. Tang Hao bought all of them and went back to the inn with a few sacks of medicinal herbs.
On the way, he met a group of people.
All of them were dressed in white and rode on white horses. The leader of the group was an old man with an astonishing qi aura. His eyes were gleaming, and a single glance could make people feel pressured.

Tang Hao raised his eyes to take a look, and his expression slightly changed.
He had seen that type of aura before. He was a Perfected Master in the State of the Golden Core!
The qi on Earth was thin, and there were no Perfected Masters. However, there were many on this planet.
Of course, they were still considered a rarity.
On this planet, people in the middle and latter periods of the State of Foundation Establishment were considered rookie experts. Those who had reached the peak were considered experts, while those in the State of the Golden Core were super experts.
"The people from East Peak Mountain are here!"
The crowd exclaimed.
People looked at them with admiration and envy.
The people in town were mostly unaffiliated cultivators. Naturally, they envied cultivators who belonged to a sect. Moreover, East Peak Mountain was one of the strongest factions in this region.
As they rode on their white horses, they looked down arrogantly at the pedestrians with contempt and disdain.
The young ones were the most arrogant.

Tang Hao stood by the roadside holding the sacks and watched the group of people pass by.
He was wearing plain grey hemp clothes. The clothes were casual and even a little unkempt.
When those people passed by, they glanced at him with contempt in their eyes.
Tang Hao grimaced and rolled his eyes.
"They're really arrogant!" He muttered, returned to the inn, and immersed himself in making medicine.
At noon, he went out with a big bag of medicine.
When they saw him, the storekeepers' expressions fell.
When they looked at the bulging sack, their eyes opened wide.
'F*ck! Is that kid a monster? It hasn't been long, but he has already made so many pills. Is he even human?"
"Make way!"
Tang Hao shouted and pushed aside the storekeepers. He rushed to the front and began to peddle the pills to the wounded.
The entrance to the small town had become a gathering place for the wounded.

In Tang Hao's eyes, those people were piles of glittering crystals.
"Check this out, friends. It's an enhanced version of the Rejuvenation Pill. One pill is enough to instantly restore you to full health. It's not expensive, only 300 crystals per pill."
"F*ck! That's daylight robbery! You must have a death wish, don't you?"
"Take a chill pill, Bro. How about you try one?"
Tang Hao stuffed a pill into that person's hands.
The person swallowed it doubtfully. A few minutes later, more than half of the injuries had already healed, and the other injuries were healing rapidly.
"This is miraculous! Can you even consider this a Rejuvenation Pill? Quick, give me a dozen! I want to go back and fight again!"
That person's fighting spirit was ignited once again. He took out a large bag of money and stuffed it into Tang Hao's hands.
Tang Hao opened it and took a glance. 'Wow! So much money!'
He grinned and hurriedly handed the person a dozen pills.
The man's hunting party swallowed the pills. They soon recovered and returned to the forest.

The people around them were shocked.
They quickly got to their feet and rushed in front of Tang Hao.
"Give me one of those pills, kid. 300 crystals? No problem!"
They all took out their money and stuffed it into Tang Hao's hands.
They were burning with anxiety. They only wanted to recover as soon as possible so that they could find the treasure again, in case someone was faster.