

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 922

The next four days passed in the blink of an eye.

Ritian Pavilion had been repaired and reopened, and Tang Hao took the opportunity to launch the divine liquor. It instantly caused a sensation throughout the city. Everyone went crazy for it. They had never drunk such good liquor before.

The first batch of liquor sold out in only half a day.

Many drunk people were seen stumbling across the streets. Some had even collapsed and slept there.

The divine liquor that Tang Hao sold in Huaxia was diluted. In that world, the liquor was not diluted at all. Even a Golden Core cultivator would feel tipsy after drinking several jars.

For a time, the fragrance of divine liquor permeated the city, which attracted more people to rush to Ritian Pavilion.

The taverns were all dumbfounded. Once the divine liquor launched, no one wanted to buy their alcohol. What they sold was undrinkable after one had tasted divine liquor.

“I’ve never drunk such fine liquor in my life!”

“Storekeeper Tang is a godsend! His medicine is miraculous, and his liquor is divine!”

Those who had tasted it all gave a thumbs up.

They also admired Storekeeper Tang even more.

The news that Ritian Pavilion was selling the finest liquor spread around.

Many people came from thousands of miles away just for a taste.

“Give me a hundred jars! The biggest ones!”

“A hundred jars isn’t going to be enough. I want five hundred jars! Money isn’t a problem!”

The people from the major factions came and spared no expense in procuring the liquor.

Many people from the Tianlu Merchant Guild also heard the news. They were shocked by how good the liquor was, but they dared not have any wicked thoughts about it.

One had to know that the storekeeper of the Ritian Pavilion was the recently famous Tang Ritian. He was only twenty-one years old, but he had already taken first place in the certification exam and received the dean’s commendation.

With the academy backing that kid, no one dared to take advantage of him.

They sent many people to Nanping City to discuss a collaboration.

“Storekeeper Tang, I am a representative of the Wufu Merchant Guild. Your liquor is amazing, and I think more people should be given the chance to taste it. We would like to collaborate with you and distribute your liquor to all corners of the southern region.”

“Storekeeper Tang, I am from the Lingbao Merchant Guild. The price of your liquor is too low. If we sell it to the north, the profit will be several times higher.”

The representatives from various major merchant guilds scrambled to visit Ritian Valley.

Tang Hao was extremely busy. He did not expect that the liquor would be so popular. He almost could not keep up with the demand.

He had already doubled the number of liquor trees in his magatama space, but it was not enough.

Back on Earth, he was also selling the divine liquor to countries other than Huaxia. However, the demand for divine liquor in this world was bigger because he did not dilute it.

Tang Hao cut off more twigs and planted them.

He uprooted all the lingzhi and ginseng plants and planted liquor trees in their place.

Then, he watered them with the Liquid of Spiritual Condensation and even used some origin crystals.

He took an origin crystal, dissolved it in spring water, and obtained a huge vat of spiritual liquid. When he used it to water the plants, they took root and sprouted rapidly.

The liquor trees matured in several days.

Other than tending to the liquor trees, he also had to meet the representatives of the major merchant guilds.

He had planned to expand Ritian Pavilion to other places, but he did not want to open too many branches. After all, he had to keep a low profile and keep his identity a secret. It would be a disaster if he were exposed.

If that happened, his business would be affected.

With fewer branches, he could pack up and leave more easily.

That was why collaboration with other merchant guilds was ideal. All he needed to do was to supply products, while the merchant guilds would do the marketing. That way, he would not need to be troubled with management.

He received the five hundred million from the Tianlu Merchant Guild. It was not paid with ordinary crystals but with large spirit stones.

Crystals were too small for large transactions, which normally used spirit stones. Each spirit stone was about half the size of a palm, and it was equivalent to ten thousand crystals.

With this amount of money, he went to buy a lot of herbs, materials, Artifacts, and pills. He bought anything that struck his fancy.

After working hard for a few days, he finally had some free time. He took out the cauldrons and kept one for himself.

He was prepared to give the rest to Mao Mountains so that they could learn pill-making. In the future, the Heaven Pavilion would have to sell pills as well as medicine.

After breaking into the cauldron, he thought of the small disused cauldron he found in the river. He took it out and fiddled with it.

The cauldron was still the same. There was no reaction.

Tang Hao was still not sure if his shocking affinity that day was related to the cauldron.

“Forget it, I’ll keep it first!”

He stashed the cauldron away and took out the voidstone.

His revenge was only half-done. It was time to return.

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Caw caw!

A flock of birds flew past the market in the Void Realm.

It was the same as usual. A group of people was hanging around near the entrance. Stalls were set up in the distance.

The only difference was that there were fewer people. Everyone knew that the supervillain would appear there, and those that hung around that entrance would be the first to suffer.

That supervillain had appeared in the Void Realm four times in total.

The first time, he broke a record in less than half a day and caused a stir in the Void Realm.

The second time, he lured the demonic roc all over the place and killed countless people. He destroyed the entire market and killed the people there twice.

The third time, that kid failed to lure the demonic roc and was forced to kill himself.

The fourth time was the most ridiculous. He came back for revenge and killed countless people. If the corpses did not disappear, they would have piled up in mountains.

The people in the market were killed twice again.

They died four times in total.

All they could do was lament their misfortune!

If they could not fight him, they would have to hide.

Once they entered the Void Realm, they would run as far away as they could. They did not know when that supervillain would appear and kill everyone.

Those people that remained there lived in fear every day.

That supervillain was too terrifying. He killed so many people that he broke a record.

The sect leader and many prodigies of Broken Sword Mountain were slaughtered like slicing melons and vegetables. The brutality of that deed made one's hair stand on end.

Despite being afraid, they hoped that the kid would appear so that they could attempt to steal his dark gold shard.

After that kid left, the market became very lively. All the people from the major factions camped at the market, waiting for the kid's return.

Prodigies of all types appeared. They were on high alert, waiting to kill that kid so that they could become the hero.

Before the kid appeared, they were already fighting among each other.

Those prodigies had inflated egos and short tempers. They would instantly get physical once there was a disagreement.

The rest of the sects joined in the fight, and it became a chaotic battle.

After that, the number of people in the market gradually decreased. Twenty days later, the people from the major factions were all but gone.

The market was deserted once more.