

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1171

Oh my god!

Too fast! Incredibly fast!

Furthermore, even though it was done so quickly, the style was not sloppy at all. Instead, it had a natural beauty, and in the elegance, there was a hint of elegance.

What a skillful technique!

He was shocked.

Before he could come back to his senses, a bracelet magic tool was completed. The guy put down the bracelet and smiled at him. "I've embarrassed myself!"

Then, he walked toward the next table.

The elder stood there in a daze.

Everything had happened too quickly, so fast that he did not even have time to react. He did not even realize when this guy had carved the talisman matrix. By the time he returned to his senses, everything had been completed.

Three breaths, or four breaths...

He was not sure anymore, but it was less than five breaths.

In less than five breaths of time, refining an artifact, even the simplest one, was impossible!

However, such an impossible thing happened right under his nose.

He stood there blankly for a long time.

The mocking laughter in the surroundings vanished, and not a trace of ridicule could be seen on their faces. There was only blankness, bewilderment, and shock.

They did not even see how the guy refined it. They only saw the guy pick up the dark iron and put it down.

In just a short while, an exquisite bracelet artifact was formed.

This was like a magic trick, unbelievable.

On the second table was a pill furnace with three sets of ingredients.

Tang Hao swept his gaze over and said with a smile, "There's no need for a pill furnace to refine this kind of pill!"

As he spoke, he stretched out his hand and took the materials. Flames appeared in his palm and quickly melted. He then mixed them together and turned them into a pill embryo. After calcining it with fire for a while, the pill was completed.

The medicinal pill was completely round, and it emitted a clear glow while a medicinal fragrance spread.

He removed the flame and picked up the pill with two fingers. He looked at it and smiled. "Not bad!"

With that, he placed the pill down in the middle of the table.

"I've embarrassed myself!"

He smiled and walked to the next table.

The elder stood behind the table and stared blankly at the pill on the table.

The scene just now was too shocking.

Refining pills with one's bare hands was a superb technique. Even those master level alchemists might not be able to grasp it.

This was a technique that could only be mastered when one reached perfection in alchemy.

If this was a Master, then it would make sense, but this was clearly a 24-year-old youth!

Meanwhile, everyone's jaws dropped even more.

They had already been shocked enough by the weapon refinement earlier, but who would have thought that that fellow would show off his skills again? He was even more frightening when refining pills. He had even used the legendary barehanded pill refinement technique.

There was no sound in the whole square. It was eerily quiet.

All the elders, disciples, and registrants gathered around.

Walking over to the third table, Tang Hao glanced at it and smiled. He raised his hand and lightly slapped the table. The paper talismans flew up one by one. He then quickly picked up the brush and waved it like a dragon and phoenix.

The paper talismans emitted a blinding golden light.

In the blink of an eye, more than ten talismans were completed.

"Heavens! What kind of talismans are these? I've never seen them before!"

“This is a Flame Talisman, this is a Thunder Talisman... This is a Water Talisman. These are all different talismans. How is this possible!”

The elder’s voice trembled. He could not believe his eyes.

However, the crowd was still stunned.

On the fourth table were four small flags.

Tang Hao also slapped the table, stretched out his finger, and quickly drew. Lines appeared on the flag, forming a profound and complicated array glyph.

In just four seconds, a formation was formed.

Placing the four flags on the table, Tang Hao turned around and looked at Elder Cao. He smiled and said, “Elder Cao, what do you think?”

Elder Cao was stunned and did not hear him clearly.

After a while, he came back to his senses and asked in a daze, “What... what did you say?”

“I said... was my performance just now okay?!” Tang Hao said.

Elder Cao was stunned, his face twitching violently.

F*ck! Can’t you see that I’m about to kneel down? Why are you still asking me what’s wrong?

He looked up and sized up the young man. He felt that it was even more unbelievable. Was this guy really twenty-four years old? He was merely twenty-four years old, yet he had achieved such astonishing attainments in both weapon refinement and alchemy. It was truly unbelievable.

However, the test results could not be fake. This guy was indeed twenty-four!

Then, he became excited.

This was an extraordinary genius!

Itinerant cultivators with low cultivation levels were nothing. Their peerless talent in alchemy was enough to make up for everything!

Such a talent was the dream of any sect.

Very soon, the news of a peerless alchemist and weapon refinement genius spread throughout White Emperor Mountain.

White Emperor Mountain shook!

One by one, the elders rushed down the mountain to watch.

Even the White Emperor Mountain's sect master was alarmed and hurried down.

Using his bare hands to refine pills, he managed to refine an artifact in a few seconds. Furthermore, he was only twenty-four years old. Such a talent was enough to drive any sect crazy.

When he reached the foot of the mountain, he saw Tang Hao and welcomed him with a smile.

"What a talent! Good! Very good!"

He walked up, sized up Tang Hao, and grinned. "With your ability, being a disciple is too wasteful. How about this, I'll offer you the position of an elder!"

Wow!

The crowd gasped.

Everyone was envious.

At this moment, Tang Hao shook his head.

The Sect Leader was stunned. The smile on his face froze. "You don't want it?"

He found this somewhat hard to believe. How many people in his White Emperor Mountain had begged for the position of elder? And now he was giving it to this young man, but he actually didn't want it?

Everyone was stunned.

"He must be dumb! He wouldn't even be an elder!"

"That's so stupid! If you don't want it, you can give it to me!"

There was an uproar.

Tang Hao grinned. "Actually, I didn't come here today to join your White Emperor Mountain."

The Sect Leader was puzzled. "Then why are you here for?"

Tang Hao's smile became even brighter as he enunciated each word clearly, "Robbery!"

The Sect Leader was stunned for a moment before laughing out loud. "Hey! Young man, you really know how to joke! I almost took your joke seriously."

"Really? I'm very serious!"

As Tang Hao spoke, his expression darkened. With a stomp of his foot, an earth-shattering aura erupted from his body with a bang. A pressure that was as deep as an abyss spread out crazily.

Crackle Crackle Crackle!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The surrounding tables, chairs, and even the stone pillars on the square were all broken and shattered by this terrifying aura.

The figures all fell to their knees involuntarily.