The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1620

"Tang Dali! One!"

Tang Hao returned to the square and handed the cauldron to the elder.

Upon hearing this name, everyone in the square looked over with surprise.

This kid had actually obtained the cauldron. This also meant that he had made it to the fourth stage. This was truly unbelievable.

One must know that there were over nine million alchemists who had participated in this gathering, but only a little more than ten thousand of them had made it to the fourth stage. All of them were experts with eight or Nine Cauldrons, and this kid didn't even have a pill token.

More importantly, he was still so young. He was only in his forties. He was probably the youngest of all of them. Even the minor alchemy Saint was in his fifties or sixties. Marquis Wutian was in his sixties.

"This isn't trash! He's clearly a genius!"

Everyone exclaimed in shock.

Many people began to suspect that this person was Tang Dali again. There were only about 10000 people left now, but they had not heard of another person with the same name.

Even Marquis Wutian cast a suspicious look at him.

However, upon closer inspection, he felt that it didn't seem like it. For a moment, he wasn't sure.

Soon, all the participants had come out. There were more than 13000 people who had passed, and many of them had bet on Tang haoding.

"Although it's a little painful, it's still worth it!"

"It's all thanks to that senior! May I know who that senior is?"

They were overjoyed and looked around, trying to find the figure of that senior. However, they couldn't find him after walking around.

"Congratulations, you have successfully passed the first three tests. Next up is the last test, pill battle. The results of this test will also determine your final ranking."

"The first place will be rewarded with a godly medicine!"

"Second place, a six tribulations pill cauldron!"

"Third place, a fifth tribulation pill cauldron!"

"Next, from fourth to tenth place, all of them are first tribulation pill cauldrons. As for the rest, each of them will receive a little reward."

The elder who was in charge of the gathering stood on the high platform and shouted.

As soon as he finished speaking, the crowd was in an uproar.

Everyone revealed a fervent expression.

A godly medicine!

What kind of divine item was this!

"Godly medicine! It's definitely mine! As long as I consume this godly medicine, I'll be able to reach perfection. At that time, no one in this starry sky will be a match for me." Marquis Wutian stood on the dragon's back and was extremely excited.

The eyes of the old weirdo ninecauldrons burned with passion.

More than ten thousand alchemists were on high alert. Even Tang Hao was envious. He had to get his hands on this godly medicine.

Looking around, he frowned slightly as he felt a trace of pressure.

In the Dao of plants and vegetation, he had a natural advantage, which was why he had taken first place with a crushing result. However, in the second and third stage, his advantage was not that great. It would be a little difficult for him to secure first place in the fourth stage.

After all, this elixir Association was full of hidden dragons and crouching tigers, and there might be even more powerful experts hidden.

"Now, Hall Master, please choose the topic of this round."

The elder shouted again.

Then, he took out a bucket of lots and walked to the front of the palace Master. He bowed and said,""Hall Master, please!"

In an instant, everyone tensed up and stared at the stage.

The pill chosen by the hall Master would determine the difficulty of this round.

The palace Master chuckled and stretched out his hand. He hesitated for a moment in front of the twelve lots, then grabbed one of them and pulled it out. He looked at it and shouted,""Dragon-tiger golden pill!"

The crowd burst into an uproar.

"It's the Dragon-tiger golden pill! This is a top-grade pill, and it's not easy!"

"This is going to be a little difficult. This is the legendary dragon Tiger golden pill. It's already a little difficult to refine it, let alone refine it to a high quality."

The group of alchemists had grave expressions on their faces.

The Dragon-tiger golden pill was very famous. It was a famous ancient pill, and it was a pill at the Lord of Heaven realm. Not only was it very difficult to refine, but the materials required were also very rare. Very few people could gather them.

Therefore, no one had ever refined it.

For such a top-grade pill, if one had never concocted it before, then the chances of failure on their first try would be very high. Even if the lowest number of people present was eight cauldrons, it would still be very difficult.

"The Dragon-tiger golden pill! It's difficult!"

Venerable yunguang stroked his long beard and sighed.

Tang Hao furrowed his brows. He had never made this pill before because the materials were difficult to obtain. To make this pill, he would need more than a hundred types of plants and vegetation. At the same time, he would also need two other materials, namely the soul essence of a tiger-type ferocious beast and the soul essence of a Dragon-type ferocious beast.

Moreover, they all needed to be at the immortal realm.

The difficulty of the first attempt was extremely high.

On the stage, the elder took the lot and turned to look at the crowd, saying,""The topic of this pill battle is the Dragon-tiger golden pill! Because the pill recipe is too rare, we can't prepare too many ingredients. So, everyone only has one set!"

"Only one set of ingredients? Isn't this a scam!"

The crowd below was about to explode.

In previous years, three sets of materials would be prepared for the questions, and failure was allowed. The first two times could still be practiced, but this time, there was only one set.

"Hey! Think about it, this is the Dragon-tiger golden pill, which requires the soul essence of a fierce beast of the Dragon Family. Even if we don't use the flood Dragon, we'll have to kill more than ten thousand earth dragons of the immortal realm!"

"If we have to prepare three portions, the pill Palace won't be able to afford it."

Many alchemists shook their heads and smiled bitterly.

The elder shouted again," please go up to the alchemy platform and take your positions. Distribute the materials a little. When the materials are distributed, the time will start. The time limit is ... 15 days!"

With that, he flicked his sleeve, and the ground of the square began to shake. Huge pillars rose up one after another.

The group of alchemists all stood on their toes and leaped up to the top of the pillar, sitting down cross-legged.

After a short while, the elders of the pill Hall came up and distributed the materials one by one.

"Now, start checking the materials. If there are any problems, raise them now. You won't have the chance later."

Tang Hao opened the boxes one by one and examined the materials to make sure that there were no problems.

"Good! Since there are no problems, then ... I announce that the fourth round of the pill gathering, the pill battle, will begin!"

As soon as he finished speaking, there was a clang. A Dao Bell rang, shaking the world.

All the noise in the square disappeared.

Everyone watching the ceremony revealed nervous expressions. The first three stages were only the appetizer, and this stage was the main event.

Who would stand out and win the title of number one in the starry sky?

On the pillars, no one moved. All the alchemists were frowning in deep thought. They were all thinking about which alchemy technique to choose to refine the Dragon-tiger golden pill.

There was only one set of materials, and no one could afford to lose. Every step had to be considered carefully and with utmost caution.

Tang Hao sat cross-legged and closed his eyes. He began to go through every step of refining the Dragon-tiger golden pill in his mind.

He sat like this for several days. It was not until the third day that someone moved. They took out the cauldron and began to refine.