

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1623

“Master immortal Wu Tian! Congratulations!”

“I knew it. With venerable Wu Tian’s strength, he could easily win first place. Look, he won it!”

Marquis Wutian laughed out loud again.

“It’s over!”

The elder in charge of the gathering heaved a sigh of relief.

This pill gathering had finally come to a satisfactory end.

He swept his gaze across the hall and saw a figure sitting quietly. He didn’t pay much attention to it. This figure hadn’t moved for more than ten days. He was probably in meditation! He must have given up long ago.

He began to sort out the results to determine the final name and place it on the eternal pill list.

When he was done, he cleared his throat and shouted, “Now, I announce that this pill gathering ... Has come to a successful end. Next, the rewards will be distributed according to the names.”

In an instant, everyone cheered.

But at this moment, a clear voice was heard.

“Wait a moment!”

The voice wasn’t loud, but it was clearly heard by everyone.

Everyone was taken aback. They turned their eyes to the center of the arena.

There was another person sitting there.

He was the only one sitting on the tens of thousands of pillars.

“It’s that kid!”

“Hahaha! He’s awake?”

Everyone burst into laughter.

This kid is also a weirdo! Not only did he give up early, but he also refused to come down and sat on the stage for fourteen days.

That elder also smiled, thinking that this person had just woken up. He smiled and said, “Alchemist Tang, it’s all over. It’s time to come down!”

“End? Only 14 days have passed. There’s only one day left!” Tang Hao said with a smile.

“Yup! According to the rules, there’s one day left, but look, everyone’s done. It’s over. Do we have to wait for one day? of course it’s over and the prizes are out. ” The elder laughed.

“Hahaha! This kid is a little silly!”

The crowd burst into laughter again.

Tang Hao stood up and dusted his robe.””Who said that everyone has finished refining? don’t you still have me?”

In an instant, everyone was stunned, their faces full of astonishment.

This kid couldn’t really be stupid, right?!

There was only one day left, what the hell was he going to do!

“Stop joking, Alchemist Tang,” the elder chuckled.”Hurry up and get down. We’re done.”

He also thought that this was a joke. With only a day’s effort, how could he possibly refine a pill?

“Who said I was joking!” Tang Hao smiled.”A day’s work is enough!”

“He’s crazy! Is there something wrong with your brain?”

“Refining the Dragon-tiger golden pill in a day? Who did he think he was! The ancient pill Saint has reincarnated!”

Everyone sneered.

“A day? He really dared to say that. I’m afraid he’s really a madman!” Marquis Wutian glanced at Tang Hao and sneered.

One day!

Even he didn’t dare to say that, so how could this kid do it?

“If we don’t try, we won’t know!”

Tang Hao smiled. He put his hands behind his back and rose into the air.

Step by step, he walked towards the sky and only stopped when he was high in the sky.

“What does he want to do?”

“He’s really going to refine pills? However, what about his cauldron? Why is he refining pills in the air?”

Everyone was confused.

“This kid ... What is he doing?” Even the palace Master was frowning in confusion.

“It’s just refining a pill, why do you need a cauldron? This world is the best cauldron!”

“Go!” Tang Hao shouted. He raised his hand, and the spiritual Qi in the surrounding area surged. The spiritual Qi within a few hundred miles gathered around him and condensed into a mist.

Then, the mist began to condense into an extremely huge cauldron that enveloped the entire world.

“This ... This is ...”

“Heavens!”

Everyone was shocked as if they were struck by lightning.

Turning heaven and earth into a cauldron, what kind of divine power was this!

“Look, his aura ...”

They were even more shocked when they noticed the vast aura that the figure exuded.

This was clearly the aura of a Saint!

This ... Was actually a Saint!

“This ... How is this possible?”

Everyone’s faces were blank, and their brains couldn’t wrap themselves around it. Wasn’t he just a forty-year-old young man? how did he suddenly become a saint?

This change was too big!

“This ...”

Marquis Wutian was also dumbfounded. He couldn’t believe that this person was also a Saint. How was it possible that he hadn’t noticed this?

“BOOM!”

The alchemy Hall elder’s hand trembled, and the Golden roll in his hand fell to the ground. However, he was still unaware of it. He only raised his head and stared blankly at the figure standing in the sky.

“The Saint ...”

He shuddered and felt his scalp go numb.

The palace Master was also extremely shocked. With a hiss, he madly sucked in a breath of cold air and sighed, "He's actually a Saint. I've really misjudged him."

In the air, spiritual Qi was still flowing in, turning into a huge furnace that covered the sky and earth.

Then, Tang Hao flicked his wrist. A sea of blood surged out and turned into giant Blood Dragons that swirled around.

"That's weird! What kind of fire is this?"

Everyone was shocked again.

"True fire! That's real fire!"

A moment later, someone shouted in excitement.

"True fire?"

When everyone heard this, they were stunned again.

This guy even has true fire?

F * ck! Where did this perverted old monster come from?

Tang Hao reached out toward the alchemy table below. The ingredients flew up one by one and entered the sea of fire. They were burned by the true fire and melted in a short while.

Then, Tang Hao reached out and grabbed the two soul essences.

Under the might of a Saint, the two immortal-level fierce beast's soul essences were like little bugs. They couldn't resist at all. Instead, they trembled. They were obviously scared.

He clapped his hands together and formed a hand seal. The blood sea surged and turned into the shape of a Dragon and a Phoenix. It rolled up more than 100 balls of spiritual liquid and fused them one by one according to the order he had set.

Finally, he threw the two soul essences into it and successfully fused them together.

"F * ck! You're done with the fusion already?"

"This is too fast!"

Everyone was in a daze.

Hurry up! It was too fast!

It gave them the feeling that in the blink of an eye, the refining of the materials and the fusion of the spiritual liquid were completed at the same time. It was unbelievably smooth.

“Next, refine the pill!”

“Fire!” Tang Hao shouted. He raised his hand, and the true fire turned into Blood Dragons that revolved around the pill embryo.

“Thunder, come!”

He raised his head again and shouted towards the sky. The wind and clouds in the sky suddenly changed, and endless lightning fell, turning into a Lightning Dragon. Together with the blood Dragon, they circled around the pill embryo.

“Spiritual Qi!”

Tang Hao shouted again, and the spiritual Qi in the surroundings moved again, madly surging into the core embryo.

“Heavens! What an amazing technique!”

Everyone was dumbfounded.

Turning heaven and earth into a furnace, using true fire and heavenly lightning to burn ...

This kind of alchemy technique was too shocking and had too much impact. They had never even heard of it before.