

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1652

“Netherworld grass!”

“Blood weeping Lotus!”

The materials were thrown into the cauldron one by one and refined.

Finally, there was the divine fruit of creation. This fruit was known as a divine item. It was naturally extraordinary and extremely difficult to refine. If it were not for the true fire, it would not have been easy for Tang Hao to completely refine it.

After half a day’s effort, Tang Hao finally refined the creation fruit completely and obtained a ball of pure spiritual liquid.

After the refinement, the next step was the most important fusion.

There were hundreds of materials, which meant that there were hundreds of balls of spiritual liquid. To smoothly fuse them was the biggest problem in refining this pill. As long as he passed this pass, the next step would be quite smooth. That alchemy Saint Gu Xu had fallen here.

Tang Hao took a deep breath, then focused on controlling the spirit liquid.

There were two ways to fuse the spiritual liquid. One was to do it one by one and finally fuse them into a ball. The other was to use a fusion technique to mix all the materials together and forcibly fuse them together.

In the past, Tang Hao had used the latter to make pills, which was more convenient and simpler. However, he did not dare to do so now. There were too many ingredients, and each of them was very strong. If they were mixed together, they would explode immediately.

“First, it’s the Jade Leaf yellow Dragon grass, then this divine turtle grass ...”

Tang Hao was very careful. He chose two of the gentlest materials and smoothly fused them together.

“Next, the weeping blood lotus liquid!”

Tang Hao’s mind flickered, and the ball of blood-colored spiritual liquid flew over and fused with him.

He did it one by one, and soon, he had fused thirty-four materials. The spiritual liquid also swelled to the size of a fist, and it was filled with a myriad of colors, shining with a resplendent divine brilliance.

“The next one, guard grass!”

Tang Hao used his divine will to retrieve a ball of spirit liquid and fused it with the liquid.

It was smooth at first, but all of a sudden, the ball of spiritual liquid trembled and began to expand. There was an intense rejection reaction inside.

“Not good!”

Tang Hao’s expression changed drastically. He was about to use his divine will to suppress the spirit fluid, but it was too late. With a bang, the spirit fluid exploded.

The Golden cauldron trembled, and black smoke rose up.

Tang Hao sat there and looked at the black smoke. He was a little dazed.

It had been a long time since his furnace exploded.

Even though he knew that he would definitely fail on his first try, the failure came too quickly. This was only the 34th material!

After being depressed for a while, he cleaned up the Golden cauldron and started the furnace again.

This time, he was even more careful, but it still exploded. He had only fused about 40 types.

“I don’t believe it!”

Tang Hao gritted his teeth. He opened another furnace, but it also exploded. All seven sets of ingredients had exploded.

“This pill really isn’t easy to refine!” Tang Hao grinned. He was a little worried. He felt that even if he had more than ten sets of ingredients, he would still not be able to make the pill.

“If a dozen isn’t enough, then a few dozen will do! I don’t believe that I can’t refine this pill after throwing in so many sets of ingredients!”

Tang Hao’s stubbornness rose. He immediately got up and went to his mobile immortal’s cave. He used all the celestial water he had accumulated during this period of time to water all kinds of spirit herbs. Soon, he gathered a few sets of ingredients and continued to try.

He had failed a few times, but Tang Hao had also learned from his failures and constantly modified the fusion plan.

In the following period of time, he stayed in the cave dwelling, planting herbs, refining pills, and constantly trying.

Meanwhile, the outside world was in an uproar because there was a recent piece of news about venerable Tang. According to the news, venerable Tang wasn’t from the central astral world, but from Donglin.

What was even more shocking and unbelievable was that venerable Tang was not an old monster at all, but a young man. He was a monster, even more so than Marquis Wutian of the central planet.

“Hey! This must be a lie! Who would believe such nonsense? how could there be someone more monstrous than Marquis Wutian in this world?”

“In his forties? F \* ck! Do you think I’m a three-year-old kid? He was only in his forties, yet he had reached the Saint realm? He could even cultivate his alchemy techniques to the level of a quasi-alchemy Saint? That’s impossible!”

No one believed it because this news was too absurd. How could a man in his forties cultivate to the Saint realm and have such profound alchemy skills to become the number one in the starry sky?

Their first reaction was that it was a rumor, and some even sneered.

“In his forties? How is that possible?”

When Marquis Wutian heard the news, he sneered. He had become a saint in his sixties and was already a monster that appeared once in thousands of years in the central astral. How could there be someone more monstrous than him?

The news had also spread to the pill Palace and caused a commotion in the various divine dynasties.

Most people didn’t care about this news, but there were still some who were skeptical, especially the pill Hall Master. When he heard the news, his face turned solemn as he remembered the joke that immortal venerable Tang had made with him.

“Could it be ... That he’s really only in his forties?”

This thought suddenly flashed through his mind, causing his body to tremble and he was extremely shocked.

If this was true, how shocking would that be!

A Saint in his forties and a quasi-alchemy Saint at that. This was too shocking.

He immediately sent people to contact the branch Palace in Donglin. Many other forces also took action and began to investigate the situation in Donglin. About half a month later, there was news from there.

“This ... This ...”

After receiving the news from the other side, the hall Master read it and was stunned.

It was true! Everything was real!

That celestial venerable Tang’s name was Tang Hao, and he wasn’t an old monster at all. Instead, he was a young man in his forties and a disciple of the heaven’s equal Academy in Dong Lin. Everyone on planet Dong Lin knew him, and he was even known as the number one person in Dong Lin.

“It’s actually true!”

The shrine master smiled bitterly, then sighed. "I'm ashamed! I'm really ashamed!"

He was only in his forties and was a young boy in the world of cultivation. However, such a young boy had won first place in the elixir Association. This really made him, a senior, feel ashamed.

When the news spread, the world was dumbfounded.

"This ... How is this possible? Don't tell me Donglin made a mistake!"

"A Saint in his forties? This was crazy! This is crazy!"

Then, the four sides were in an uproar again.

"This is impossible!"

When Marquis Wutian heard the news, he was stunned for a long time. His face was livid. He couldn't accept that there was someone more monstrous than him in this world, and that person was his enemy.

"Is this true?"

The Chu Emperor had also received the news, and his expression turned grave. He had thought that the man was an old monster of the same generation, so he wasn't in a hurry during this period of time. He had invited people everywhere and planned carefully, preparing to kill the man in one fell swoop.

However, he did not expect that this was not an old monster at all, but a young monster.

"This won't do. I have to act quickly!" The Chu Emperor became somewhat anxious. A man who had become a saint in his forties was a monstrous figure. This kind of person was too terrifying, an existence that surpassed common sense.

Previously, he was already close to perfection. If this dragged on, he might really reach perfection. At that time, it would be even more difficult to kill him.

He had to take action as soon as possible and kill that guy before he reached completion.