

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1740

Everyone's eyes fell on the leading youth.

This person was dressed in a green treasured robe. He was tall and straight like a sword. His appearance was handsome and extraordinary. He had his hands behind his back. Just by standing there, he had an outstanding temperament that made people look at him.

He raised his head and looked around. His eyes were indifferent, as if the people in front of him were just air.

"How arrogant!"

Tang Hao mumbled.

"Hey! He's the Holy Son of the Yao clan, so it's normal for him to be arrogant. I heard that he ranks at the top among the many Holy Sons on Pangu continent!"

"Shh! Be careful with your words, this is a demon, very terrifying. If you are targeted by him, you can only wait for death!"

The surrounding alchemists whispered.

All of them had fearful expressions on their faces. All of these Saint children were monstrous and had terrifying strength.

"I've heard of this guy. He's indeed powerful. Our Grandmaster dan Kuang is also very powerful. He's the most powerful alchemy genius in the ancient wilderness. However, I'm afraid that he's still far from being comparable to the Holy Son of the Yao clan!"

"It seems that the Yao clan is determined to get the alchemy deity's token. They even sent their Saint son out. I wonder if the Saint son of the Yao clan can pass the alchemy deity's test and successfully obtain the inheritance."

The people on the ships began to discuss.

"The Holy Son of the Yao clan!"

Tang Hao mumbled to himself as he studied Yao Kong Xuan.

He had naturally heard of what a Saint was. He had heard a lot when he was traveling in the ancient wilderness. All of them were famous monstrous talents.

Pangu continent was rich in natural energy, as well as immortal energy. Naturally, the cultivation bases of those monstrous geniuses were extremely profound, and Saint realm cultivators could be found everywhere. The second tribulation was nothing, but the third tribulation could be easily found.

The Holy Son of the Yao clan in front of him had a cultivation base of the third tribulation, which was one tribulation higher than his.

“Fifty years old, about the same as me!”

Tang Hao mumbled again.

In terms of age, the two of them were about the same, and their cultivation levels were only one tribulation apart.

However, this fellow was born well. He was born in the Yao clan. He had a peerless Dao body and an ancient bloodline the moment he was born. He was a standard second generation. It was extremely easy to raise his cultivation.

Tang Hao, on the other hand, was different. He was born on a remote planet like Earth, and he had been through a lot to get to where he was today.

“This guy ... Why does he look like he needs a beating?”

The more Tang Hao looked at him, the more he disliked him.

This guy was too arrogant, so arrogant that there was no end to it.

He had seen many arrogant people, and Marquis Wutian could not even compare to this fellow.

“Old man Yao ting, you actually brought him here!”

The two elders were also shocked.

They had long heard of the Holy Son of the Yao clan. Across the entire Pangu continent, they could not find a young man who was more powerful than the Holy Son of the Yao clan in all the famous alchemy forces.

One of them even turned around to look at dan Kuang, who was standing not too far away, and shook his head.

In terms of alchemy skills, dan Kuang was still a little lacking. He had yet to become a saint, but the Saint child of the Yao clan had already become a saint.

“Fellow Daoists, what do you think?” Yao ting laughed proudly and praised, “Kong Xuan’s talent is extremely high. It is rare even in the history of the Yao clan. If even he can not pass the test, then no one else in this world can.”

The two old men pondered for a moment, then nodded.

“Good! But you can’t touch anything else in the palace.” One of them said.

“Don’t worry!”

Yao ting said.

“We wouldn’t want that trash even if you gave it to us!”

“Only you people from the medicine God mountain would treat those trash as treasures!”

Behind him, the young men sneered.

The people of the medicine God mountain were furious.

“What are you saying!” Yao ting turned around and shouted.

However, his tone did not have the slightest intention of reprimanding.

“Don’t mind him, you two. He’s just a young man! Don’t lower yourself to their level!” Then, he smiled at the two elders.

The two elders’ faces darkened. They snorted angrily but didn’t flare up.

At the moment, cooperation was more important. If they could obtain the cauldron, it would be a good thing for the medicine God mountain.

“Looking at the time, it should be soon!”

Yao ting looked above his head and said.

“Soon! The entrance will appear in about 15 minutes.” The two elders said.

The crowd waited.

“Oh! By the way, I heard that there’s a new Grandmaster in the medicine God mountain. His name is Hao?” Yao ting suddenly spoke.

“That’s right, so what?”

“Hey! It was nothing! I’m just asking!” Yao ting waved his hand and smiled. “It’s not easy for the ancient desolate pill world to have another talent. I’m happy for you!” I’ve heard that this Grandmaster Hao is quite powerful, and you’ve even given him the title of pill demon. ”

As soon as he finished speaking, there was a burst of laughter behind him.

“Hahaha! What pill demon? it’s all a lie. You people from the medicine God mountain have no shame!”

“You’re not even a pill Saint, and you still have the nerve to brag about pill demons? The medicine God mountain has always been so shameless. In the past, there was a pill demon, a pill demon, and now there’s a pill demon. I’m not bragging, but such a person is not even worth a fart in my Yao clan. ”

The group of Yao clan people laughed sarcastically.

In their opinion, the medicine God mountain was a joke. A guy who wasn't even a pill Saint was being bragged about as a pill demon.

Half-step alchemy Saint grandmasters were a dime a dozen in his Yao clan.

"And that dan Kuang. You've been bragging about him all this time. What kind of once-in-a-thousand-years genius of the ancient wilderness? he's nothing compared to our Holy Son."

They turned to dan Kuang and began to laugh.

"Al! Don't go too far, we need to work together."

Yao ting laughed, but he did not have any intention of reproaching him.

On the medicine God mountain side, everyone's faces grew darker and darker.

Tang Hao's expression turned ugly. It was one thing for these people to mock the medicine God mountain, but they also dared to mock him.

"This group of bastards ..."

Everyone gritted their teeth, their faces full of anger.

"A bunch of trash!"

At this moment, the Saint child of the Yao clan looked around and coldly shouted.

Everyone's expression changed again, becoming more and more unsightly.

The two saints couldn't hold it in anymore and were about to explode.

However, at this moment, the void above everyone's head suddenly rippled and a void vortex appeared.

"The entrance is open!"

Someone pointed at the sky and shouted.

Everyone was shocked and looked up at the sky.

"Let's go in first!"

The two old men could only suppress their anger, scoffing before waving their sleeves and flying towards the whirlpool.

When they got close, one of them went in first, while the other stood outside.

“All of you, go in, one by one!”

He beckoned to the crowd and shouted.