The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1746

As time passed, the number of people in the tower decreased.

In the end, only dan Kuang and Yao Kong Xuan were left.

On the pill God tower, only two floors of Jade were lit up. They were the seventh and sixth floors respectively. In other words, these two people were on these two floors.

Although they couldn't see the situation inside, they could tell that Yao Kong Xuan was on the seventh floor and dan Kuang was on the sixth floor.

Everyone gradually became nervous. Whether they could break through and obtain the inheritance of the alchemy God would depend on this. If the Yao clan's Saint child couldn't do it, then no one would be able to break through the alchemy God tower.

Time passed slowly, but there was still no movement in the tower. Everyone was getting more and more anxious.

After about half a day, a piece of Jade on the tower suddenly extinguished.

Then, a figure appeared at the door of the tower. It was dan Kuang.

The square was in an uproar.

The people from the medicine God mountain could not hide their disappointment, while the people from the Yao clan looked proud.

"What pill maniac? he's nothing more than this!"

"Hahaha! Can't this medicine God mountain do it? What once-in-a-thousand-years genius? compared to our Holy Son, he's just trash!"

They sneered in low voices.

Although the medicine God mountain people were angry, they couldn't refute it.

The medicine God mountain had indeed lost!

"Hmph! I don't believe that this so-called Holy Son can really break the pill God tower." Many people snorted.

Everyone continued to wait.

Two hours, four hours ...

Half a day had passed, but there was still no movement from the seventh floor. The Jade was still bright.

"That's hanging!"

The two old men frowned, their expressions solemn.

There were seven levels in the pill tower. One level was harder than the other. The seventh level was undoubtedly the most difficult. Even if the Yao clan's Saint child had outstanding talent, he was still inferior to the alchemy God of the same generation. It would be difficult for him to pass this level.

"Destroyed! Annihilate it!"

Suddenly, someone in the crowd shouted.

Everyone looked up, and sure enough, the Jade on the seventh floor was extinguished.

"Did I pass? Or did you fail?"

Everyone became nervous, their hearts in their throats.

At this moment, a green-robed figure appeared at the entrance of the pill tower. It was the Holy Son of the Yao clan.

At this moment, he no longer had the arrogance from before. He looked like he had lost his soul, as if he could not accept his failure!

When he came, he was full of confidence, thinking that he would be able to break it easily. But he did not expect that he would fail!

In an instant, the surroundings were in an uproar.

Seeing him like this, everyone knew what the result would be.

Many people from the medicine God mountain revealed looks of pity. However, there were also some who were gloating. The Yao clan was too arrogant and kept belittling and mocking the medicine God mountain. It was his fault for failing.

The expressions of the members of the Yao clan changed drastically. Yao ting's face turned ashen.

The divine alchemy badge was too important to his Yao clan. If he missed this one, he didn't know when he would be able to find another.

However, when he looked at Kong Xuan, he swallowed back the words of reprimand that were on the tip of his tongue.

Kong Xuan must have tried his best. If he could not pass with his strength, who else in this world could?

For so many years, no one had broken through it either. Perhaps when this alchemy God senior set the test, he did not wish for anyone to pass.

"Kong Xuan, don't blame yourself. You've already tried your best! It's the tower's problem, not yours. Your talent is so high that it's unparalleled in the world. If even you can't do it, then no one can!"

"That's right. This tower can't be broken at all. Let's not take this alchemy God token and find another one."

A group of Yao family elders went forward and advised.

The two elders were a little disappointed, but they were also secretly happy. Although they were a little regretful that they didn't get the inheritance, it was worth it to see the Yao clan suffer.

"Nephew, they're right. It's not your fault!"

"It's already pretty good to be able to make it to the seventh stage!"

The two elders said a few polite words.

The members of the Yao clan were instantly ridiculed. Just now, they were still boasting that their Holy Son would definitely be able to break through as if the divine alchemy badge was already in the bag. They did not expect to be slapped in the face so ruthlessly in the blink of an eye.

Only then did Yao Kong Xuan's expression ease up a lot. He consoled himself,""No one in the world can break through the seventh level!"

"Yes, yes! Let's go! Fellow Daoists, farewell."

As he spoke, Yao ting cupped his hands towards the two elders and prepared to leave with his men.

However, at this moment, a clear voice rang out from the crowd in the square below,""Who said the seventh level can't be broken!"

His voice wasn't loud, but it was powerful and clear to everyone's ears.

In an instant, everyone was stunned, and the surroundings fell silent.

Who was this? Such a big tone!

Everyone was a little suspicious. Even a top alchemy genius like the Yao clan's Saint had failed. From the looks of it, there was indeed no one who could break it. The Saint was right. Where did this fellow come from? he dared to argue like this!

In the next moment, everyone's eyes turned to the source of the voice.

A figure was walking out of the crowd.

Everyone from the medicine God mountain was stunned when they saw who it was. Wasn't this the man surnamed Tang?

It turned out that this despicable bastard had been hiding in the crowd all this time. How could they not have discovered him?

"Too cunning!"

Everyone gritted their teeth in anger.

"Who is this?"

The two elders, the alchemy addict, and the others were a little puzzled. They had no impression of this person at all. When they glanced at the token on his waist, their brows furrowed even more.

Tenth grade?

This was actually a tenth-grade Alchemist!

Then, the alchemy fanatic seemed to have thought of something and said,""It's him!"

It was obvious that this was the tenth-grade Alchemist that everyone had mentioned earlier, the one who had swept away all the treasure chests with a treasured saber.

"What is he doing?" He was a little puzzled.

"Tenth grade?"

After the members of the Yao clan saw him clearly, they were all stunned. They had thought that he was some powerful figure. They did not expect him to be a tenth-grade Alchemist, the lowest level Alchemist of the medicine God mountain.

"This guy's tone isn't small!"

"Hey! It's just a tenth grade, he's here to cause trouble!"

The members of the Yao clan sneered and did not put this fellow in their eyes.

"Just because you guys can't break it doesn't mean that no one can." Tang Hao stepped out of the crowd and rose into the air toward the pill God tower." Why don't you let me try?" he said.

Hearing this, everyone was stunned.

They all felt that it was a little preposterous. A mere tenth-grade Alchemist dared to challenge the pill God tower?

What a joke!

"You're out of your mind, Tang kid!"

"Don't embarrass yourself! Hurry up and come down! Our medicine God mountain can't afford to lose face like this!"

They all sneered.

"Al! You better hand over all the treasure chests, Tang kid, or I'll teach you a lesson!"

Following that, there was a wave of angry curses.

"What nonsense!"

The two elders 'faces sank as they reprimanded.

A mere tenth grade, what was he doing here? this was the pill God tower, not a place that just anyone could enter.

"There's no harm in letting me try!"

Tang Hao chuckled.

As he spoke, he took a step forward and his figure flickered. In an instant, he crossed a distance of a few hundred feet and arrived in front of the pill God tower.