

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1749

In the medicine God mountain, in the entire ancient wilderness, Grandmaster dan Yao Hao's name was known by everyone.

Many of the people present were fanatical admirers of master Hao.

However, in their imagination, master Hao had always had the air of a celestial being and the appearance of a peerless master. How could he be that surnamed Tang?

That Tang guy didn't pass the test and directly opened the chest and took away the treasure. He even took away all the treasure chests in this world. This act was simply insane and made people's hair stand up.

How could such a person be master Hao!

"I don't believe it! Master Hao isn't that kind of person!"

"I don't believe it either! A person like master Hao should be out of this world, how could he be such a vulgar person!"

They didn't believe it.

"Pill demon?"

The members of the Yao clan were stunned and surprised.

The guy just now was the new master of the medicine God mountain!

"Woof! I was wondering who it was! So it's that guy. What pill demon? it's just your medicine God mountain bragging."

"It is! I think he's already so old, but he's not even a pill Saint yet. With this level, he even broke through the pill God tower, haha! What a joke!"

They all sneered.

Since it was Grandmaster pill demon, it wasn't strange for him to pass the first stage. He might even be able to pass a few more stages, but that was all. It was a fool's dream to break through the pill Divine Tower with his strength.

For a time, the square was in an uproar.

On the pill God tower's second level, Tang Hao was standing in a medicinal field. The incarnation of the pill God was beside him.

"The second stage is still a test of plants and vegetation. The first stage tests theory, and the second stage tests practical. It's to see how good you are at growing herbs." The incarnation of the alchemy God

said, "there's a medicinal field here, and a batch of seeds. As long as you can plant half of them, you'll pass!"

"Half is enough?"

Tang Hao asked in surprise.

The incarnation was stunned and a little angry.

What did this guy mean? it sounded like he was underestimating this test.

It must be that this guy passed the test too easily just now, so he was so proud and complacent.

"Don't underestimate this test. These spiritual herbs are extremely precious. It's not easy for you to grow them alive. Let me tell you, only a few can grow half of them alive."

"Do you know that the one who made it to the seventh floor was only able to grow 60% of the plant? that's already very impressive."

"You're still young, so this test is relatively simple. Those who are older will grow more precious spirit herbs, and they will have a seventy percent chance of passing."

"Oh," Tang Hao replied calmly.

The incarnation was even angrier. This guy's casual expression clearly showed that he was underestimating this test.

"Hmph! You'll know the difficulty of this test later!"

He muttered in his heart.

"Cough, cough! Let's start! No matter what method you use, as long as these seeds successfully germinate and grow into seedlings, it will be considered as having grown one. There are a total of fifty here, so you only need to grow twenty-five. "

"Oh!"

"Okay," Tang Hao replied calmly. There was even a hint of disdain in his eyes.

Simple! It was too F * cking simple!

Wasn't it just planting medicine? It was his best skill!

Moreover, there were no restrictions on the methods used. It was too easy to grow these plants. Not to mention 50, even 500 would not be a problem. To him, growing herbs was as simple as eating and drinking.

"Then I'll start!"

“Let’s go,” Tang Hao said. He stepped forward, picked up the bag of seeds, and poured them out.

The alchemy God’s incarnation’s eyes bulged as he shrieked, “Y-y-you ... What are you doing?”

“I’m getting the seeds!” Tang Hao was stunned. What’s wrong?”

“Is this how you get seeds?”

The incarnation almost wanted to curse out loud. ‘This bastard, don’t you know the preciousness of spirit herb seeds? you’ll die even if you knock them. If the seeds die, how are you going to plant them?’

“Other people hold these seeds like they’re treasures, but you’re good. You treat these seeds like trash.

“Hey! Don’t worry, I’ll be fine!”

Tang Hao waved his hand and laughed. He even gave the clone a reassuring look.

So what if he was dead? even if he was dead, he could still save him!

The incarnation’s face twitched, and he was so angry that he couldn’t speak.

“This B * stard kid doesn’t care about the seeds at all. It’s obvious how bad his herb planting skills are. It would be strange if he could pass this test!” He muttered angrily.

“Aiya! Gentle!”

“What are you doing? you have to be gentler, understand?”

Next, he was even more frightened. This guy was simply too rough, and the way he planted the medicine was too simple. He just dug a hole in the ground, threw the seed in, and buried it in the soil, and that was it.

Is there such a medicine?

If he could grow one like this, he would lose!

“Alright!”

Tang Hao stood up and dusted his hands. He had dug a hole and buried all the seeds. The next step was to water them.

“Good, your head!”

The alchemy God really wanted to curse.

“Let’s pour some more water!”

Tang Hao took out a small water bottle, walked to the pit, and carefully dropped a drop of water.

“One drop is enough!”

He dropped another drop into the next pit.

The alchemy God was completely dumbfounded.

A drop?

F * ck!

Are you kidding me? It’s just a drop of water. Even if it’s divine water, it can’t grow these seeds!

He was so anxious that he almost wanted to rush up, grab the kettle from that guy’s hand, and pour all the spiritual liquid inside. But before he could rush out, an incredible scene happened.

Right in front of him, a tender shoot broke out of the ground and grew rapidly.

In the blink of an eye, this tender shoot had grown into a young seedling. Its entire body was shrouded in spiritual light, full of vitality, and brilliant.

The alchemy God’s incarnation’s mouth was wide open, and he was completely stunned.

Then, under his shocked gaze, tender shoots broke out of the ground one after another and grew rapidly.

In a short while, seedlings had grown on this medicinal field. Counting them, there was not a single one missing, exactly 50!

“My ... My God!”

The alchemy God’s incarnation shuddered, not daring to believe his eyes at all.

What an amazing scene!

It was too unbelievable!

With just a drop of water, a seedling was born in the blink of an eye, with a survival rate of 100%!

How could there be such a magical spiritual liquid in this world?

As an alchemy God, he had heard of the vast majority of alchemy Dao secret techniques in this world, but he had never heard of this!

What kind of spiritual liquid was this? How could it have such a powerful effect?

“What is this water?”

He finally could not help but ask.

“This ... Is called celestial water!”

Tang Hao fiddled with the water bottle in his hand and grinned. “What do you think? fifty stalks. I’ll pass, right?”

“It’s ... It’s too much!”

The alchemy God’s incarnation was still in a daze and had yet to recover from the huge impact just now.

“Celestial water? It really was celestial water! Only the legendary celestial water can have such a magical effect!” He kept talking in his sleep, his expression fanatical.