

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1751

“The seventh floor!”

On the square, everyone had shocked expressions.

Since ancient times, there had been very few people who had been able to reach the seventh level. All of them were monstrous geniuses like the Yao clan’s Saint child.

There was not a single person over the age of fifty to sixty who could still make it to the seventh level.

“Could it be that master Hao is really a young genius?”

Everyone from the medicine God mountain was in disbelief. They had always thought that master Hao was as old as Grandmaster pill maniac.

“Impossible!”

Grandmaster dan Kuang’s face was pale and dazed.

Previously, he had suffered several defeats at the pill Wave Gathering. He could still comfort himself that he was still young and had an advantage over these old monsters. As long as he had a few more years, he would be able to catch up.

But now, it was proven that this guy was also a young monster, which was a little difficult for him to accept.

Yao Kong Xuan’s face became even more unsightly.

He did not believe that there was a young genius more powerful than him in this world.

“I’ve searched the eight desolations and four Seas, the great pill worlds, and the various sects, but I don’t think there’s such a person!”

The two elders were puzzled.

This so-called Grandmaster Hao was truly mysterious. Previously, they had guessed that he might have come from another place, but now it seemed that even the other great alchemy worlds did not have such a person.

It was as if he had appeared out of thin air.

“Is there some hidden pill Dao force on Pangu land that we don’t know about?”

After guessing for a long time, they could only come to this conclusion. After all, they really couldn’t think of any other reason.

“The seventh level should be the limit!”

Everyone was a little apprehensive. They naturally hoped that master Hao would be able to break through the seventh stage and reach the top, but the seventh stage was simply too difficult. Since ancient times, even the most amazing genius had fallen at this stage.

They gradually quieted down and held their breaths as they stared at the Jade on the seventh floor.

Even the members of the Yao clan were silent, their expressions nervous.

In this deathly silence, time slowly passed.

In the tower, Tang Hao sat cross-legged, and the alchemy God's avatar was in front of him.

"Fellow cultivator Tang, I'm truly impressed that you've made it this far with ease. I don't think I'd be able to reach your level at your age!" The incarnation sighed in admiration.

"The alchemy God is too kind!"

Tang Hao cupped his hands and said humbly.

"The first and second trials will test you on plants and vegetation. The third to sixth trials will test you on speed, quantity, and quality. In these six trials, the requirements are very low. Half, or even sixty percent, will be enough."

"This last test is different. The requirement is 100%. You and I both need to refine a pill. If you can catch up to my standard or surpass me, then you can pass this test."

The incarnation said solemnly.

"Please!"

Tang Hao smiled and made an inviting gesture.

He was also somewhat looking forward to playing chess with an alchemy God.

This alchemy God Bai Feng was around fifty years old and had long become a saint. In terms of strength, he should be around the same as him. He had not encountered such an evenly-matched opponent for a long time.

"You're pretty confident!" The incarnation laughed, but his heart was heavy.

The fellow in front of him was different from the other geniuses he had met before. Those geniuses were young, after all, and their pill techniques were a little immature. However, this fellow was different. His pill techniques were extremely pure and he was extremely experienced.

"What a freak!"

He sighed in his heart again.

Even in his era, this person would be a dazzling genius.

“Maybe he can really make it through!”

He straightened his face and flicked his sleeves. Two small boxes appeared in front of him. When the lids were opened, one could see the spiritual herbs piled inside.

“The Heavenly King pill!”

Tang Hao furrowed his brows slightly when he saw them.

The Heavenly King pill was an extremely ancient pill, and it was a Saint-grade pill. Not only were the ingredients difficult to gather, but the refining process was also extremely difficult.

“You’re quite knowledgeable!”

The incarnation of the alchemy God smiled. “You and I only have one set of materials. If you fail, you will be eliminated immediately.”

Then, he flicked his sleeve, and one of the boxes flew toward Tang Hao.

Then, he reached out and grabbed. The spiritual herbs in the box in front of him flew out one by one and lined up in front of him. He didn’t use a cauldron. He just opened his palm and a flame came out. He refined the spiritual herbs.

“Don’t use a cauldron?”

Tang Hao was surprised.

This was a Saint grade pill, and it was extremely difficult to refine. If one didn’t use a cauldron, the risk would be very high.

“I don’t need to!” The incarnation chuckled with a hint of pride in his tone.

Tang Hao’s brows furrowed even more. Since the clone had chosen not to use the cauldron, he would be at a disadvantage if he used the cauldron. Even if he managed to refine a pill of the same quality, he would still lose the competition.

“It seems like I can only take a risk!”

Tang Hao took a deep breath and reached out his palm. With a soft sound, a blood-red flame appeared in his palm.

Then, he took all the spiritual herbs and burned them with the genuine fire. They melted quickly and got purest liquid.

“Good fire!”

The incarnation glanced over and couldn't help but praise.

Even though he had seen this true fire before, he was still a little shocked at this moment. True fire was the strongest flame in the world, and it was also the flame that all alchemists dreamed of.

As an alchemy God, he had once possessed one, but he didn't leave it in the alchemy God tower.

Now that he was using an ordinary Dao fire, he was slightly inferior in terms of flames.

However, he had experience and had refined this Heavenly King pill before, while his opponent had not. The two offset each other, and the two of them were about the same.

In a short while, he had refined all the materials. With a shake of his palm, the balls of spiritual liquid immediately sprang up.

Accompanied by a soft cry, The Phantom of a Spiritual Phoenix soared into the sky, carrying all the spiritual liquid and dancing in the air. It was extremely gorgeous. After a few rounds, it fell down and turned into a round pill embryo.

"Amazing!"

Tang Hao could not help but exclaim.

This was the most common spirit Phoenix fusion technique, but it was different in the hands of the alchemy God. It had reached the peak and was perfect. Even he could not do it better.

"I'm embarrassed!"

The incarnation chuckled and shook his palm. The flame grew stronger and turned into a Dragon, circling around the pill embryo.

It was the same common method of forging pills, but the effect was completely different in his hands.

Tang Hao looked up and continued. He did not use any fusion techniques. He had no experience, after all, so he could only choose the safest method.

After carefully analyzing the pill recipe, he began to fuse them one by one.

This was the most dangerous stage. If the order was wrong, the medicinal properties would conflict, and all his efforts would be for naught. Fortunately, everything went smoothly, and he successfully fused all the materials together to obtain the pill embryo.

Once the pill embryo was formed, things would be much easier. He also let go and used the Dragon Tiger pill refining technique.

The blood-colored flame grew larger and larger, transforming into the shape of a Dragon and a Tiger. It circled around the pill embryo in his palm, constantly burning it.