

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1883

“This Mountain Gate has become much more deserted!”

As he stepped out of the cave, Tang Hao looked around and spoke to elder floating cloud, who was waiting at the entrance.

“Yup! They’ve all left!”

Fu Yunzi said, “good! Now that they’ve left, it’s finally quiet!”

“What’s the situation outside?” Tang Hao asked elder floating cloud as he walked.

“It’s all spread out and caused quite a stir. However, it doesn’t affect us much for the time being. People from the thirty-three heavens came to ask for the pill recipe. The sect leader gave them your pill recipe.”

Fu Yunzi replied, “so many days have passed, but they still haven’t made any moves. It seems like they haven’t discovered any problems with the pill formula.”

“That’s good!” Tang Hao nodded. “By the way, how many sets of materials have you prepared?”

“Only five!”

Fu Yunzi shook his head and said with a troubled expression, “our ancestor only left behind five divine fruits of creation. There are also quite a few ingredients that are lacking. These few days, we’ve been running all over the place and barely managed to make up for these five portions of ingredients.”

“Five servings are too little. It’s not even enough for practice. We didn’t dare to try it casually for fear of wasting one serving, so we’re troubling you, fellow cultivator Tang! I wonder how confident you are in refining one, fellow Daoist Tang?”

“Five sets! That’s a little too little!”

Tang Hao furrowed his brows.

The creation divine pill was extremely difficult to make. Even though he had made it many times, the success rate was not high. The best case scenario was to make one pill after seven or eight times. Usually, it would take more than ten times to make one.

It was indeed difficult to make one pill in five tries. Tang Hao was not very confident.

However, after all, a few years had passed, and his alchemy skills had made great progress. It might be much easier for him to refine this pill again.

“Even if I can’t say that it’ll definitely work, I’m still 70 – 80% confident!”

Tang Hao said after a moment’s hesitation.

” 70 – 80%?”

Fu Yunzi was startled and somewhat aghast.

Five sets of ingredients for one pill. Even the famous great alchemy Saints in the history of orthodoxies were probably only at this level!

However, those alchemy Saints were all senior-level figures. The youngest was probably over a hundred years old, but the one in front of him was so young. It was said that he was only in his fifties.

What a terrifying talent!

He looked at the young face next to him and was even more shocked.

Then, he was a little excited. Now that the alchemy recipes had returned and such a powerful genius had joined them, there was no need to worry about the prosperity of his fortune alchemy Dao.

“Daoist Tang, are you interested in my creation alchemy Dao’s ancient records? My fortune alchemy Dao was once glorious and was not inferior to any ancient alchemy Dao. There are still many ancient books left behind, and even the comprehensions of many alchemy gods. If you are interested, I can bring them all to you.”

Fu Yunzi said excitedly.

He looked at Tang Hao with sparkling eyes, as if he was looking at a precious treasure.

“Alright!”

Tang Hao said.

If he could read these books, especially the insights of the alchemy God, it would be of great benefit to him in the future when he tried to become an alchemy God.

“Good, good, good! I’ll bring it to you later!” Fu Yunzi said excitedly.

“By the way, fellow cultivator Tang, you said that you have a lot of materials and can refine many divine pills ...” He asked after a while as if he had remembered something.

“There’s no rush. I still need some time!” Tang Hao said.

To ripen the divine fruits, he needed a large amount of celestial water. He had spent more than two years to refine that batch of creation divine pills. Only a few days had passed, and he was still far from ripening the first batch of divine fruits!

“I see! That wasn’t urgent! Let’s refine these five first. If we can refine one, then our gate of fortune will have two ... No, four creation divine bodies.” Fu Yunzi said.

He was extremely excited, and his face was red.

A few days ago, his gate of fortune didn't even have a single divine body. In the blink of an eye, he had three divine bodies. It was like a dream.

More importantly, there would be more God bodies in the future, dozens, even hundreds.

Just the thought of it made him so excited that he couldn't help it.

"Greetings, fellow Daoist Tang!"

The alchemists in the pill Hall had been waiting for a long time. They stood up and saluted Tang Hao respectfully when they saw him.

"He's that Tang Hao?"

"I heard that although he's young, his alchemy skills are extremely terrifying. He's even refined more than a dozen creation divine pills. He's simply a monster!"

They sized up Tang Hao and discussed among themselves.

There were curiosity and doubt in their eyes.

It wasn't that they didn't believe it, but the person before them was simply too young. It was truly hard for them to believe.

"Sit down!" Fu Yunzi waved his hand and shouted, "it's your honor to be able to observe Grandmaster Tang's Alchemy today. Later on, you must open your eyes wide and watch carefully."

"Yes!"

The group of alchemists sat down and looked at Tang Hao in unison.

"Then I'll be embarrassing myself!"

Tang Hao smiled faintly and sat down in the middle of the hall. "There are many materials for this creation divine pill, and the refining technique is extremely difficult. I had to try dozens of times before I figured out some tricks and successfully refined it."

"Today, I'll demonstrate it to you. I hope you'll learn something."

"It's been a long time since I've refined this pill, so I'm a little rusty. If there are any mistakes, I hope everyone can forgive me. "

Tang Hao said.

"What are you saying!"

The alchemists all laughed.

This was a creation divine pill!

In their eyes, that was the most difficult pill in the world, and making mistakes was the most normal thing.

“Then let’s start!”

Tang Hao flicked his sleeve and retrieved his Shennong cauldron.

“What kind of cauldron is this?”

The appearance of this cauldron instantly caused a huge commotion. Even Fu Yunzi was left speechless.

“I’m afraid it’s an alchemy god level cauldron!”

He was secretly shocked.

After a moment, he composed himself and presented the five sets of materials.

Tang Hao checked the ingredients, then nodded. He opened the cauldron and began to make the pill.

BOOM!

The pill cauldron shook and a raging true fire was ignited within.

“True fire! That’s real fire!”

In an instant, the hall was in an uproar.

All the alchemists were dumbfounded. Divine cauldrons and true flames were simply things that all alchemists in the world dreamed of!

Before they could come to their senses, Tang Hao’s divine will moved. The materials flew up one after another and poured into the cauldron. They were refined one by one and then fused together.

Even though he had already slowed down, he was still so fast that it was too much for the eyes to take in.

“It’s too fast!”

The crowd cried out in shock.

These were all high-grade medicinal herbs and it was very difficult to completely refine them. If they were in their hands, each material would take at least two to four hours to refine. However, in Master Tang’s hands, it only took slightly more than two hours to refine all the materials.

Just from this, one could see how terrifying Master Tang's alchemy skills were!

"High! It's really high!"

"This is unbelievable! He's so young, how can he have such a high level of skill!"

They were mesmerized and amazed.