

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1902

“Another pill Saint!”

“How many is this already!”

The crowd was in an uproar, and everyone’s faces were filled with shock and horror.

More and more alchemists were joining the creation alchemy path. Even those Saints expressed their willingness to become the guest elders of the creation sect.

In just a short while, the creation sect had recruited thousands of alchemists. The lowest was a tier seven Alchemist, and there were more than ten Saint grade alchemists.

This number of high level alchemists far exceeded all of Pangu’s pill Dao forces.

The number one sect in the ancient wilderness, the medicine God mountain, couldn’t compare to it. Even the number one sect in the spiritual wilderness, the Yao clan, couldn’t compare!

Furthermore, these alchemists came from all over the world. Some of them were itinerant cultivators, while some of them were from various alchemy forces. After they joined the creation sect and became guest elders, they also joined their forces with the creation sect.

It was no exaggeration to say that the current creation sect already possessed great power in the pill realm. Their influence had surpassed the Yao clan and other factions.

“This gate of fortune is really good at scheming!”

Everyone sighed.

The creation sect’s move was truly beautiful. After recruiting these alchemists, not only did they strengthen their own power, they also broke the seal placed on them by the various races.

With so many alchemy Masters backing them up, whoever wanted to deal with the creation sect would have to think twice.

“The gate of fortune is about to rise!”

Everyone had the same thought.

After the rise of the Dao of alchemy, the rise of the gate of fortune was only a matter of time!

“Could it be that all of this is due to that brat’s efforts?”

Many people were in a daze.

All the changes in the gate of fortune started after that kid surnamed Tang joined the gate of fortune. Who else could it be?

“Hmph! That little brat ...”

The Yao clan members’ faces were ashen.

This time, they had lost again, completely and utterly.

The ban order that they had painstakingly created had actually been easily broken by that brat. Furthermore, the creation alchemy Dao had also risen. Its influence had even surpassed the Yao clan. This was something that they could not tolerate the most.

“They’re just a pile of loose sand, what use can they be!” Yao Cheng coldly snorted.

The reason why these alchemy Masters wanted to join the creation sect was because of the alchemy books. Who would truly work for the creation sect? Once the alchemy books were in their hands, they would not stay in the creation sect.

Therefore, even though the gate of fortune was doing well now, it would return to its original state in a few months.

“Hey! Old Cheng, is your Yao clan not interested? Do you want to join us?”

At this moment, the three elders of the medicine God mountain looked at the Yao clan and shouted.

In an instant, the surroundings fell silent as everyone’s eyes swept over to the Yao clan.

These gazes were all somewhat strange.

Everyone knew that the medicine God mountain and the Yao clan were old enemies. As for the Yao clan, they had a deep grudge against that kid from the creation sect. Why would they join them?

The Yao clan should be exploding with anger when they saw the current situation at the gate of fortune!

The three saints of the medicine God mountain were clearly adding fuel to the fire!

As expected, the faces of the members of the Yao clan turned ashen.

“Hmph! Let’s go!”

Yao Cheng heavily flicked his sleeve and angrily turned around, striding out.

“Al! Old Cheng, don’t go!”

“Yeah! The conference hadn’t even started yet! I still want to compare notes with your Yao clan in pill refining techniques!”

The three old men laughed and their tone became more and more teasing.

The people of the Yao clan couldn't help but speed up and leave in a sorry state.

"You brat, just you wait!"

Before leaving, Yao Cheng turned around to look at the mountain Gate and said through gritted teeth.

The Yao clan would kill this brat sooner or later!

Then, he took out his ship and left in a hurry.

"Let's go too!"

After the Yao clan, the representatives of many other clans could no longer hold back.

At this moment, they felt like they were sitting on pins and needles. The longer they stayed, the more embarrassed they felt.

They left in a hurry, and soon, only the alchemists were left in the medicine garden.

Under the guidance of Zao Hua Zi, they looked around and were all surprised to see the new changes in the creation alchemy Dao.

"Everyone is equal! This slogan is not fake. In the gate of fortune, even a small apprentice Alchemist can come into contact with high-level alchemy techniques!"

"Master Hao's breadth of mind and realm really makes me blush with shame!"

They were all touched and sighed with emotion.

"If everyone had Grandmaster Hao's broad mind and dedicated his alchemy techniques to others, then there would be no need to worry about the rise of alchemy!"

After the tour, master Bian's face was red with excitement.

In the gate of fortune, he saw the prosperity of the Dao of alchemy.

"That's right! As long as there were more people like master Hao, alchemy would definitely prosper! This is a blessing for our pill world!"

"In my opinion, why don't we recruit more alchemists and recruit them from all over the world? we can recruit as many as we can and turn this place into a Holy Land for alchemy!"

The other pill Saints were also excited.

They talked arrogantly and planned the future of the creation alchemy Dao.

In the beginning, they had only come for the alchemy book, but now, they truly wanted to develop the creation alchemy Dao and make a contribution to the benefit of the entire alchemy world.

“No, I have to hurry back and drag the old guys I know into this!”

“I also know a few. When I go back, I’ll talk to them. I don’t think they can hold back.”

After the planning, they couldn’t help but leave immediately to recruit more people.

Soon after, the other alchemists also left with the same mission and returned to their respective waste regions.

Soon, the news of the Fortune alchemy Dao’s rise spread throughout the entire alchemy realm, causing a violent shock.

“What? The Fortune alchemy path is that mysterious force?”

“Are you kidding me? In just two months, he had created hundreds of thousands of mu of top-grade herb fields? This is impossible!”

“That Tang Hao is the very popular Grandmaster Hao?”

One after another, shocking news struck everyone’s nerves, causing them to be dumbfounded.

When they heard about the new atmosphere of the Dao of alchemy, they were even more skeptical. Everyone was equal? wasn’t that nonsense? in the alchemy world, the ranks were very strict, and every Alchemist would hide their alchemy techniques tightly, afraid that others would steal them.

That master Hao must be out of his mind to take out all his alchemy techniques and let others learn them.

However, they had no choice but to believe it when they heard that many alchemy Saints had joined the creation alchemy Dao and had even gone around to create momentum for it.

“If what he said is true, then the creation sect is a heaven for us alchemists!”

“Go! Let’s go to the gate of fortune and take a look!”

The alchemists were all excited.

In the eight desolate lands, countless alchemists packed up, put on their bags, and embarked on the journey to the desolate north.

They wanted to go to the gate of fortune and see for themselves whether the gate of fortune was the Holy Land of the alchemy world as the rumors said.