

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2194

Tang Hao sat cross-legged in the cave abode.

In front of him, the Shennong cauldron floated in the air. The flames in the cauldron were blazing and the blood-red light was soaring into the sky.

The pill inside was the Grand Yan golden pill.

Although he was refining a divine pill, his expression was somewhat casual and relaxed.

In the past few months, he didn't know how many cauldrons he had concocted. The moment the Ling clan's materials were sent over, he would open the cauldron and concoct the pills. By now, he was already extremely familiar with the process.

After a while, Tang Hao flicked his sleeve, and the cauldron shook. The lid flew up, and a beam of golden light shot out of the cauldron and landed on his palm.

"Not bad!"

Tang Hao looked at it for a moment, then nodded in satisfaction.

The quality of this batch of pills was pretty good!

Tang Hao put the pill away, then dusted his hands, stood up, and walked out of the cave.

Ling Zhanxu and Yun qingzi were already waiting outside the cave abode.

"How is it? How many have you formed?"

As soon as they saw him, the two men came up to him and asked anxiously.

"Twenty-five!"

Tang Hao took out a pill bottle and threw it over.

"Twenty-five?"

The two of them were stunned.

There were only twenty-five sets of materials this time. Didn't this mean that not a single batch was wasted?

But how was that possible?

This was a divine pill, the most difficult pill to refine in the world. How could he achieve a 100% success rate? Those ancient alchemy gods would probably have a hard time doing it too, right?

“Really?”

Ling Zhanxu’s eyes widened in disbelief.

The success rate of this Tang kid’s nine out of ten attempts was already frighteningly high. Now, he had a 100% success rate. If this news were to spread, it would scare people to death!

He took the Jade bottle and opened it. He was stunned.

Yun qingzi came over to take a look and was also stunned.

They only came back to their senses after a long time.

“Looks like ... Elder Tang’s alchemy skills have improved again!” “Congratulations, elder Tang!” Yun qingzi praised. “Congratulations!” “Congratulations!”

“You little brat, you’re too abnormal! If that old fellow from the Yao clan were to know about this, he would definitely be scared to death!”

Ling Zhanxu said with a bitter smile.

The old ancestor of the Yao clan had stood at the peak of the alchemy world a few hundred years ago. His alchemy skills had reached the acme of perfection and he had always been publicly acknowledged as one of the strongest experts in the alchemy world.

“Later on, this kid Tang came. With his monstrous talent, he rose like a comet and stood side by side with the Yao clan’s ancestor.

This was already somewhat unbelievable. Now, this Tang kid’s alchemy technique had actually surpassed that of the Yao clan’s ancestor!

This was unbelievable!

“It’s just that I’ve refined more!” Tang Hao smiled. “You guys can split these pills among yourselves!”

“Alright!”

The two of them responded and took out the pills to divide.

After taking the pill, Ling Zhanxu left in a hurry.

“Has there been any movement outside these few days?”

Tang Hao asked Yun qingzi after chatting for a while.

He had been paying close attention to the movements of old demon blood Yin and his group, so he had neglected the news from the outside.

"It's nothing!" Yun qingzi laughed. "There's no big commotion. It's just a small fight!"

"I see!"

Tang Hao nodded.

At his level, many things had indeed become insignificant and irrelevant. Even if there were treasures of the sixth tribulation or the seventh tribulation, they would not arouse his interest at all.

"Oh! Oh right, there's some interesting news!"

Suddenly, Yun qingzi seemed to have thought of something.

"Oh? What's the news?"

Tang Hao was surprised.

Yun qingzi laughed. "It's like this. A few days ago, there was news in the southern Wilderness. It said that there was a conflict between the demon race. A big demon was hunted down by many of his own race. It was a big deal."

"Demon race?"

Tang Hao was surprised.

In Pangu, there were not many demon clans, because most of the giant beasts of the primeval era were unwilling to transform. They called themselves the descendants of the primeval era and did not want to be called the demon clan.

Ever since he came to Pangu, Tang Hao had not seen many real demons.

"What kind of conflict is this?" Tang Hao asked.

"I'm not too sure either. There are many theories. Some say that the big demon violated the taboo of the demon race and caused the anger of the demon race. Some say that the big demon obtained some treasure, which led to the pursuit."

Yun qingzi said, shaking his head.

"Interesting!" Tang Hao raised an eyebrow when he heard that.

If a person was being hunted down, he would either have a grudge or have a treasure. If he was being hunted down by so many people at the same time, the latter was more likely.

"What about the big demon?" Tang Hao asked.

"I don't know! I heard that they have hidden and can't be found. Those demon race are still searching everywhere in the southern wasteland." Yun qingzi said,"by the way, that great demon seems to be a flood Dragon. His bloodline is very ancient, and people call him Daoist Dragon Seal! It's a seven tribulation expert!"

Tang Hao was surprised.

"It's precisely because it's a dispute between the seven tribulations that not many people dare to join in even though it's a big deal. They're all just watching the fun!" Yun qingzi said.

Tang Hao thought for a while and decided not to go.

There were so many seven tribulation great demons, so it was not good for him to get involved.

"Keep an eye out. If there's any new situation, remember to inform me!" Tang Hao said.

"Alright!"

Yun qingzi replied.

Tang Hao followed Yun qingzi around the creation sect, then returned to his cave abode. He cultivated the divine medicine, refined pills, and compiled ancient books on arrays and crafts. When he was free, he would visit the Buddhist Kingdom and help cultivate believers.

Just like that, another half a month passed.

That day, he refined a batch of Great Yan golden pills as usual and walked out of his cave abode. Yun qingzi told him about the dispute with the demon race.

"This matter ... Is a little extraordinary!"

Yun qingzi was a little excited.

"Didn't I say that Daoist Fulong was hiding? Just a few days ago, he appeared again and attracted the pursuit of many great demons. This time, the commotion was even greater. Many human seventh tribulation powerhouses joined in."

"This time, we have confirmed that Daoist Fulong is being hunted down because he has a secret, a great secret of the demon race!"

"Because of this secret, he was hunted down by many of his own kind. Now, after the news spread, many clans and sects are eager to take action, wanting to get their hands on this secret."

Yun qingzi said.

"Top secret? This is really interesting!"

Tang Hao chuckled when he heard that.

He had been rather concerned about it before, which was why Yun qingzi had been keeping an eye on it.

“There’s no reason for us not to get involved in this secret. Pay attention to the news first. If that old Daoist Fu long appears again, we’ll go and join in the fun.” Tang Hao said.

Yun qingzi nodded in agreement.