

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2524

Everyone's expression became a little suspicious.

They didn't believe that this person could refine the aperture opening pill.

He had already reached the peak of craftsmanship, so how could he be the same in alchemy?

This was simply impossible!

After all, he was still too young. He wasn't even a hundred years old. It was impossible for him to have so much energy to achieve the pinnacle of two fields at the same time.

"Hahaha! Elder Tang, it's good that you have this idea, but you have to know that the aperture opening pill isn't an ordinary pill. It's not that easy to refine!"

Supreme Xuan Hong laughed as he regained his senses.

He thought that this person was just joking!

"It's just a divine pill!" Tang Hao laughed, his expression disdainful.

The divine pills that he had refined could be stored in a basket.

The smile on Supreme Xuan Hong's face froze.

He was shocked by this person's tone!

It's just a divine pill!

This tone ... He was really arrogant beyond limits!

If it was someone else, he would have laughed out loud.

"That's too crazy!"

"That's a divine pill! I don't believe he can really refine it! If he can really refine it, I'll strip naked and fly ten laps around the temple!"

The crowd was getting excited.

There were a lot of people gathered here. Most of the people in the sacred Hall were here. There were many venerable sovereigns and people from the alchemy Pavilion. They were all experts in alchemy. They knew the difficulty of refining the aperture opening pill, so they were even more skeptical.

"What? you don't believe me?"

Tang Hao asked Supreme Xuan Hong.

Supreme Xuan Hong immediately shook his head.

“Alright, let’s make a bet!” Tang Hao grinned again.

“What are we betting on?”

“Bet on whether I can make the aperture opening pill!” Tang Hao smiled. “Let’s bet 100000 contribution points. If I lose, I’ll owe the Holy Temple 100000 contribution points and refine 10000 pieces of God slaying armor for you for free.”

“If you lose, you have to compensate me 100000 contribution points or treasures of the same value. How about it?”

“This ...”

Supreme Xuan Hong stroked his long beard and hesitated.

Of course, he didn’t believe that this kid could really refine the aperture opening pill. However, when he heard that they were going to bet, he hesitated.

“I’ll bet on it!”

After a moment, he gritted his teeth and shouted.

He felt that the chances of him winning were very high. If he won, he would earn ten thousand God slaying banners for free. It was worth it!

Moreover, he really wanted to see this kid suffer a loss.

Hearing the bet between the two, the surrounding cultivators all revealed excited expressions.

This was the first time in the history of the divine temple that an elder had made a bet with a Supreme martial artist, and the bet was still 100000 contribution points.

“Then let’s go to the pill Pavilion!”

Tang Hao stood up and headed toward the pill house.

Supreme Xuan Hong and the other cultivators immediately followed suit and rushed towards the pill house.

“What? Aperture opening pill?”

When they heard that he was here to accept the task of creating pills, the xiuze in the Dan house were stunned.

His pill Pavilion didn't have such a mission at all!

The aperture opening pill was a divine pill and it was extremely difficult to refine. Only a few people in the pill house could refine it. Therefore, in the 8th tribulation missions, there was never a aperture opening pill. The most common one was the monarch Yuan pill.

"Give it to him!"

Supreme Xuan Hong spoke.

The few of them were stunned and looked at each other.

Since the Grandmaster had spoken, they had no way of refusing.

"Isn't this a waste?"

They raised their eyes and looked at elder Tang, who was about to accept the mission. They could not help but criticize him in their hearts.

This elder Tang was so young, and he even came from the lower realm. How good could his alchemy skills be? if he didn't have this level, why would he refine the aperture opening pill? wasn't this just a waste of materials?

The materials for the aperture opening pill were very precious.

"How many do you want?" One of them asked Tang Hao.

"I'll order ten servings first!"

Tang Hao said.

He knew that if he asked for too much, the people from the pill house would definitely not give it to him because the materials for the aperture opening pill were too precious.

"Ten sets!"

The few people from the pill house were a little hesitant, their faces full of reluctance.

Those from his pill house could make two or three pills out of ten portions, but if it was this person, then it would all be for naught, so they naturally couldn't bear to give up.

"Ten servings, that's about it!"

Supreme Xuan Hong nodded.

Ten sets of ingredients were enough to test the standard of an Alchemist. If this person still couldn't succeed after ten attempts, he should be sincerely convinced.

Seeing Supreme Xuan Hong nod his head, the few people from the pill house could only go and bring the materials over.

“A total of ten sets, take them!”

They handed the materials to Tang Hao unwillingly.

Tang Hao opened the dimensional bag and inspected the materials inside. After making sure that there were no mistakes, he accepted the bag.

“How long do you need?”

Supreme Xuan Hong said.

“A month!” Tang Hao said after some thought.

Ten sets of materials, one furnace every three days, was enough.

In terms of difficulty, the aperture opening elixir was much more difficult than the creation divine elixir. However, his cultivation level was high now. When he returned to the cave abode and swallowed three aperture opening elixir, he would be able to open nine apertures. With the power of the connate true fire, it was not difficult to refine.

Moreover, after he had obtained the immortal alchemy Scripture, he had studied it every day, and his alchemy skills had improved greatly.

According to his estimation, there might be some problems with the first and second batch. The success rate would not be that high. After all, it was his first time making it, so it was inevitable that he would be a little unfamiliar.

But after two furnaces, he was basically stable.

It was not a problem to make seven or eight pills out of ten sets of materials.

However, he didn't say it out loud. These people didn't believe that he could refine it, let alone believe that he could refine seven or eight pills out of ten cauldrons.

“I don't think it'll even take a month!”

“Yup! If the furnace explodes every time, I think four to five days will be enough!”

All the cultivators laughed.

If it were the alchemy Pavilion's alchemists, one month would definitely not be enough. One batch would take more than half a month. Ten sets of materials, according to the standard of 13%, would take at least two months.

However, this person didn't need to do so. Every time his furnace exploded, it wouldn't even take four to five days.

Tang Hao only laughed at the laughter. He did not refute it.

"Then I'll take my leave first!"

Tang Hao put the dimensional bag into his ring and cupped his hands toward Supreme martial artist Xuan Hong.

"Good! I'll see you in a month!"

Supreme Xuan Hong laughed with a proud expression.

He felt that he was going to win for sure. There was no reason for him not to win. And a month later, he would be able to see this kid's dejected look after suffering a loss.

"This young man is not bad. He's just too arrogant. It's good to let him suffer a little."

Supreme Xuan Hong stood there, stroking his long beard as he watched the figure leave. He was smiling happily.

"Let's go!"

Then, he waved his sleeve at the xiuzhe at the side and shouted.

Only then did the cultivators disperse. On the way, they were still discussing enthusiastically.

On the other side, after Tang Hao returned to his cave abode, he sat down in his Hall.

A golden light flashed above his head, and the origin core avatar strode out.

He flicked his sleeve and 12 aperture opening pills flew out. He took three for himself and gave the remaining nine to the avatar.

"Many thanks, fellow Daoist!"

The clone sat down, opened his mouth, and sucked. The nine pills flew over and he swallowed them all.