

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2527

“This ... This pill ...”

Supreme Xuan Hong looked at the pill in his hand, and his expression became more and more shocked.

Not only did this kid refine it, he even refined it to such perfection!

Didn't this mean that this kid's alchemy skills had even surpassed the alchemy Masters in the sacred Hall?

Thinking of this, he raised his head and looked at the young man in front of him with a dazed expression.

This kid ... What's going on?

He's so young, and his craftsmanship is so heaven-defying. Even his alchemy is so powerful. Is he still human?

“You ... Only managed to refine this one?”

Supreme Xuan Hong took a deep breath and said after a long while.

“No! There's more!”

Tang Hao reached out and took out another pill.

Whoosh!

The atmosphere around them exploded again.

The crowd was in an uproar again, their faces full of shock.

Not only did he refine it, but he had also refined two of them!

This was too unbelievable!

After all, it was his first time making aperture opening pills. It would be impressive if he could make one out of ten. To be able to make two was enough to show how amazing his alchemy skills were.

“Two ...”

Supreme Xuan Hong was shocked for a moment, but he recovered quickly. After all, he had been shocked so many times that he was already numb to it.

But then, his body trembled and his eyes widened.

That was because the kid had taken out another one.

And then, another one.

One pill after another!

Every time he saw one, his body trembled, and the expression on his face became more and more aghast.

The four sides were a little crazy in the beginning, but gradually, they became dead silent.

Everyone was stunned.

“Alright! This is the last one!” Tang Hao took out the last one, clapped his hands, and said with a smile, “I’m quite lucky this time. I thought I’d make eight at most, but none of them exploded!”

No one responded.

The surroundings were still deathly silent.

Everyone was in a daze.

Ten batches of aperture opening pills, ten pills?

If someone had dared to say this in the past, they would have laughed to death, because this was simply impossible. Even the Almighty alchemists usually only had 13%, and sometimes they could form four or five pills. That was when they were in excellent condition and performed beyond their level.

But now, such an impossible thing had really happened!

“This ... This is impossible!”

At that moment, a figure rushed out of a Hall behind the alchemy Pavilion and charged toward Tang Hao.

It was an old man with white hair and a white beard. He looked a little crazy as he rushed forward and grabbed the pills one by one. He put them in front of his eyes and looked at them carefully.

He thoroughly examined each and every pill.

His expression was also becoming more and more shocked.

When he finished examining the last pill and looked at Tang Hao, his expression was blank.

Not only did this kid manage to refine all of them, but he had also refined them perfectly. Not a single trace of immortal Qi leaked out, reaching the realm of true imperviousness. Moreover, it was extremely simple. It was the realm of alchemy reaching the peak and returning to its original state.

Perhaps only the Supreme martial artist in the pavilion could match up to this kind of alchemy technique!

No!

Even if it was the one in the pavilion, if it was his first time, he might not be able to achieve such a 100% success rate!

This kid was a monster!

That Supreme martial artist had lived for tens of thousands of years. After so many years of accumulation, he had attained a profound alchemy technique. But this one, I heard that he hasn't even reached a hundred years!

How on earth did he cultivate such a world-shocking alchemy technique?

The old man cried out in his heart, incomparably shocked.

"Senior, is this pill okay?"

Tang Hao looked at him and smiled.

"Still okay? Hahaha!"

The old man smiled bitterly.

How was this still okay? this was clearly perfect!

"This one is ashamed of his inferiority!"

He put down the pill and cupped his hands.

"Whoosh!"

The cultivators were in an uproar again.

The person who had suddenly appeared was one of the few alchemy gods in the alchemy Pavilion. His cultivation had long reached the half-zhizun realm, and he was obsessed with alchemy all year round. He was an alchemy maniac.

To think that someone of his caliber would actually admit that he was inferior to a young man. This was truly shocking.

"I'm really curious, fellow Daoist, how did you manage to master your alchemy techniques?"

The old man couldn't help but ask.

Supreme Xuan Hong also nodded his head, feeling extremely curious.

He really couldn't figure out how this kid had reached such a level in both alchemy and weapon Dao at such a young age.

"It's nothing, I just refined a lot!"

Tang Hao smiled.

There was a good saying, there was no other reason but familiarity with the hands! He did have talent, but even more of it came from alchemy. He had that magical Jade bottle that could continuously nurture spiritual medicine, allowing him to concoct alchemical pills without any scruples.

He didn't even know how many divine level pills he had refined, and how many furnaces he had wasted in the process.

That was why he was able to have his current level of alchemy.

Upon hearing this answer, the old man and Supreme Xuan Hong were stunned.

Too many?

You must be joking! With the lower realm's conditions, how could there be so many divine level pills for you to refine?

"I refined the pill and gave it to you, so you should forget about the merit points! "I can't possibly refine them for nothing. Also, about the bet ..." Tang Hao said as he looked at Supreme Xuan Hong.

Supreme Xuan Hong came back to his senses, and his face immediately turned red.

Only then did he remember that there was a bet.

"I saw a ghost! You can even lose like this!"

He muttered, feeling extremely depressed.

Previously, he had thought that he would definitely win. He did not expect to lose so badly.

"Cough, cough! What are you panicking for? I'm a dignified Supreme martial artist, how could I possibly renege on a debt? Don't worry about the 100000 contribution points. As for the aperture opening pill, let me think about it." Supreme Xuan Hong said.

He furrowed his brows in distress.

No one had ever accepted a mission for the aperture opening pill before. This was the first time.

"One pill is 100 yuan!"

He said after a moment of silence.

"100 is fine too!" Tang Hao nodded, then took out his token and threw it over.

When he took it back, the number on it had become 101000.

"Many thanks!"

Tang Hao cupped his hands and smiled.

"I'll exchange seven out of the ten pills here, and I'll leave three for you!"

He took seven pills and put them into his bag.

Then, he went out and rushed to the treasure vault. He spent all his remaining merit points and exchanged them for a large number of treasures.

After that, he went to the tool Pavilion and collected ten thousand sets of materials for the God slaying banner.

There were too many treasures in the temple's Treasury. He had spent 200000 merit points to exchange for such a small portion. He had to double his efforts and strive to exchange for all these treasures.

Supreme Xuan Hong didn't know whether to be happy or to cry.

Looking at this kid's posture, he was really going to empty his temple's Treasury!

"This little bastard!"

He cursed. It was a mixture of love and hate!

"Forget it, just let him go!"

In the end, he sighed helplessly and turned to leave.