

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2688

“What? He’s a genius?”

“Isn’t he already at the ninth tribulation? How can he still be considered a young genius?”

The geniuses in the distance were in an uproar.

They didn’t believe that this guy was a young man like them.

However, many of them fell silent.

How could an immortal reverent be wrong? if he said this was a young genius, then it must be.

“He’s not even a hundred years old yet!”

Venerable green bamboo stroked his beard and smiled.

“What? Not even a hundred years old?”

Everyone was shocked by his words.

All the geniuses in this world had looks of disbelief on their faces.

To be able to advance to the ninth tribulation before the age of 100, how monstrous of a talent would that be, and how powerful of a master would that be!

When they looked at Tang Hao again, they were filled with awe and even a little fear.

This century-old Supreme martial artist definitely had a great background and couldn’t be provoked.

The group of geniuses who were originally cheering also fell silent. Their eyes were filled with intense fear.

“Greetings, venerable green bamboo!”

Tang Hao stood up and bowed to the man.

He had some impression of this immortal venerable green bamboo. He had seen the Dao lamp he had left behind on the fallen Dao mountain, and inside it was his inheritance.

“Al! No need to be so polite!”

Venerable green bamboo laughed and waved his hand with a warm expression.

He was still sizing up Tang Hao, his eyes darting back and forth between Tang Hao’s dantian and his sea of Dao.

“Your talent is truly one in a million!”

After a moment, he retracted his gaze and stroked his beard as he praised.

“You flatter me, master immortal!” Tang Hao said respectfully.

He knew that this person must have seen his immortal mansion and his self body. His immortal mansion was forged from the remains of a true immortal, while his self body was at the level of great success. Even a true immortal would be speechless if they saw it.

“That’s weird! How come I’ve never heard of such a freak like you! But then again, if there’s really a monster like you, you must have hidden yourself. I won’t ask about your master!”

Venerable green bamboo frowned and was a little confused, but she quickly understood.

He glanced at old monster Emperor Wan and the others. He furrowed his brows. He could tell their age, but he did not say anything. He turned around and looked at Tang Hao.

“I heard from them that you’ve taken the black nether soul fruit?”

“It is!”

Tang Hao said.

“This soul fruit should be useless to you, right?” Venerable green bamboo said.

“I’m useless, but I still have many close people who need this soul fruit!” Tang Hao said.

“That’s true!”

Immortal venerable green bamboo nodded and said, “then ... Is this enough? If it’s not enough, I can give you another one. I don’t know why, but you look especially good to me, and I feel like we hit it off. ”

Tang Hao was stunned.

Gift one?

Was there such a good thing?

Even Ji xuanmei, five Emperor xuzi, and the others were dumbfounded, unable to believe their ears.

This immortal reverent was actually going to give him a soul fruit?

F * ck!

What kind of amazing luck was this!

The five Emperor prologue was so jealous that it was unrecognizable.

“Perhaps it’s because this junior also likes plants and I’m good at alchemy!” Tang Hao said.

“Oh? You like it too? It’s no wonder that I felt like we got along so well the moment I saw you.” Venerable green bamboo stroked his beard and laughed.

“Come on! Show me what you’ve got and let me see what level your alchemy skills have reached. Maybe I can give you some pointers!” He continued.

“Alright!”

Tang Hao did not decline.

He took out the pill cauldron and refined a batch of nature divine pills.

Out of all the divine pills, this was the most difficult to refine and could best display his standard.

Venerable green bamboo was watching from the side. At first, he was still smiling, but gradually, he couldn’t laugh anymore and his face became somewhat dull.

Ji xuanmei and the others, as well as the group of local geniuses, were dumbfounded the whole time.

They couldn’t see his alchemy skills at all. Every action seemed very simple, but it was because it was too simple that it wasn’t normal.

They could all tell that this was a recipe for a divine pill. How could it be so easy to refine a divine pill?

However, in the hands of this person, the extremely difficult divine pill was like the most basic and simple Peiyuan pill.

That movement was so skillful that it was unbelievable, as if it had been practiced thousands of times.

Moreover, every movement seemed to be natural. One more or one less movement would seem very abrupt.

When the pill was out of the furnace, they were still dumbfounded and could not come back to their senses.

“What realm is he at? How come I can’t see it clearly?”

“I’ve seen my master’s alchemy, he has his charm, but he’s not as good as him! This is absurd, my master has been refining pills for thousands of years!”

Very quickly, the surroundings began to boil.

The geniuses were in an uproar. They couldn’t believe it.

Just like his cultivation, this man's pill refinement techniques were frighteningly high.

Venerable green bamboo, who was sitting on the side, looked at the pill in Tang Hao's palm, then looked at him again with an awkward expression.

"I have nothing more to teach you!"

He laughed bitterly.

There was indeed nothing else he could teach him in the Dao of alchemy. This young man had already learned everything he needed to learn and had done it to the extreme. Once his cultivation base improved, he would naturally be able to concoct all kinds of immortal pills with ease.

"Hey! Let's not discuss alchemy! Let's talk about plants and vegetation! Look, this is a hybrid species that I've carefully cultivated. I've specially chosen two types of dragon blood fruit wood and Phoenix marrow wood. After careful cultivation, I've managed to raise this dragon blood Phoenix marrow wood."

Apotheon green bamboo stood up and coughed, then led Tang Hao to a Spirit Tree.

"What a mongrel!"

Tang Hao's eyes brightened.

He had done some research on this technique.

In the field of growing spiritual herbs, this was a very profound knowledge that only Masters could dabble in.

However, Tang Hao had only studied it in theory. He had never tried it because it was very difficult to succeed. It took a lot of time and energy. He did not have the time to try it out. Only true immortals and those who had nothing better to do would do it.

"Dragon blood and Phoenix marrow. Interesting ..."

Tang Hao's eyes glowed. He walked around the Spirit Tree and studied it closely.

"I'm doing this, and if I do this again ..."

Apotheon green bamboo introduced from the side. He was very enthusiastic and even danced with joy when he spoke of excitement.

Ji xuanmei, five Emperor xuzi, and the others were dumbfounded as they watched the two of them fight as if they regretted not meeting each other earlier.

They followed behind, watching the two of them research from here to there, making a big circle in the medicinal world.

In the end, countless divine fruits, spirit herbs, and divine trees were piled up in Tang Hao's arms. Venerable green bamboo even took out a huge dark soul fruit and enthusiastically stuffed it into Tang Hao's hands.