

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 3187

In the hall, the great void divine furnace hung high.

Inside, a fire was burning and a pill embryo was being roasted.

A few hours later, the divine furnace trembled. A beam of divine light shot out of it and landed in Tang Hao's palm.

"Another one!"

Tang Hao heaved a sigh of relief and put away the primordial chaos golden pill in his palm.

Ever since he had obtained enough divine liquid, he had been staying in the cave dwelling and refining.

In two months 'time, he had refined 15 pills. In addition to the 18 pills he had refined before, he had a total of 33 pills. There were still 57 pills left to refine.

According to the calculation of four days per batch, it would take more than 200 days.

He took a short break and took the opportunity to contact his clone to understand the situation outside. Then, he contacted Chun Xuan and the others through the Jade talisman.

They had been out for almost five months, and the things had long been delivered. Now, they were wandering around.

It was rare for them to go out, so Tang Hao let them be. They were not in any danger with their cultivation base anyway.

A moment later, he activated the divine furnace. Just as he was about to refine it, he heard the bell ring outside.

He used his divine sense to probe and his brows furrowed slightly.

It was this person again!

He had seen this person when he returned from the Immortal King's remains the other day and had even heard someone introduce him. His surname was Fang and his name was Jinghong. He was the top disciple of the previous batch of disciples and had advanced to golden immortal long ago. He was already an elder of the sect.

During the time he was in seclusion, this person had already come to his door twice. This was the third time.

“Why is he looking for me?”

Tang Hao was confused.

What matter could make this person come to visit so many times and be so persistent?

“Let's meet and see what's going on!”

He mumbled to himself and put away the divine furnace and all the materials.

Then, he stood up and rushed to the door.

“It’s elder Fang!”

Tang Hao opened the door and bowed slightly.”May I know what business you have here, elder Fang?”

“Hahaha! Nothing much, I just came to take a look and find you to have a drink and discuss the Dao. ” At the door, Fang Jinghong laughed heartily, his expression friendly.

“Elder Fang, I don’t deserve to be called a younger brother! You’re an elder, I’m still a disciple!”

Tang Hao said with a smile.

“Al! With your realm, you’ll be a golden immortal in a few years. By then, you’ll be an elder. Besides, you’re this year’s champion, and I’m from the previous year. Our relationship isn’t ordinary, so there’s no harm in calling you younger brother!”

Fang Jinghong said enthusiastically.

“Alright!”

Tang Hao smiled, then turned to the side and said,““Elder Fang, please come in!”

Fang Jinghong laughed and strode into the cave.

“Old Brother Qin, your cave dwelling is well decorated! It’s much more refined than my shabby cave residence. ” He looked around casually and exclaimed in admiration.

“I did spend some effort.”

Tang Hao replied.

As he spoke, he looked up and sized up the person.

Elder Fang seemed to be very friendly, and he didn't feel anything wrong when he saw him just now. However, as soon as they entered the cave abode, this person started to look around as if he was looking for something, which was a little suspicious.

When he recalled that this was the third time this person had knocked on the door and seemed to be eager to see him, he became even more suspicious.

Tang Hao was surprised, but he did not show it on his face.

He led Fang Jinghong to the main hall and sat down.

“Old Brother Qin, come, try this wine. It wasn't easy for me to get this.”

Fang Jinghong took out a can of wine and placed it on the table.

At the same time, he narrowed his eyes and stared at Tang Hao without blinking.

“This is ... Heaven's equal wine?”

Tang Hao was surprised when he looked closer.

“Yup! It’s said to be the best wine in the immortal world, but unfortunately, there’s only a small amount of it. Since the Haotian club was gone, this wine has become rare. I spent a lot of money to buy this jar.”

Fang Jinghong said with a smile.

“This is really good wine!”

Tang Hao’s expression was eager.

However, he was slightly shocked in his heart.

He noticed that this guy had been observing him just now when he took out the jar of wine.

He somewhat understood the true intention of this person.

“Old Brother Qin, you’ve drunk it before, right? It’s a pity that I’ve been in closed-door cultivation all this time and missed out on such good wine. I really regret it!” Fang Jinghong slapped his thigh and sighed. “Brother Qin, come, let’s drink this wine today!”

He took out two wine glasses, filled them up, and pushed them over.

“F \* ck!”

After a clink, the two of them downed their drinks.

“It’s really good wine! It felt great! I’ve heard that the person who invented this wine is about the same age as you, old Brother Qin. They’re all the same, they’re all peerless monsters.” Fang Jinghong put down his wine glass and laughed heartily.

“Hey! It’s far from good!”

Tang Hao waved his hand and laughed. “That freak is much more powerful than me. He’s a late golden immortal now. I can’t compare to him!”

“That’s true! That monster was truly heaven-defying! I really don’t know what kind of fortuitous encounter he had to be able to have such a huge improvement.”

Fang Jinghong sighed.

He paused for a moment, then looked at Tang Hao and said jokingly, “actually, when you left the other day, the elders were all discussing that you might be that demon. They came up with all sorts of reasons, and they were all very logical. Don’t you think it’s funny?”

“Oh, really? That’s quite laughable. I really don’t know what those elders are thinking.”

Tang Hao was surprised at first, then he burst out laughing.

“Yup! I think so too!”

Fang Jinghong laughed. He narrowed his eyes and studied Tang Hao.

After a while, he frowned slightly.

This person's performance was very natural, without any flaws or suspicious areas.

Could it be that this kid really wasn't?

"Let's continue exploring! It's said that this kid is extremely cunning. Maybe he's just acting!" He said to himself.

Then, he smiled and filled the cup again. "Come! F \* ck!"

"Brother Qin, although you are not as good as that demon, you are still very powerful. I really don't know what kind of master could cultivate such a talent like you!" He finished his drink in one gulp and sighed.

"My previous master was not a reliable person. He travelled all day and didn't teach me much. However, he left me all the poison."

Tang Hao said.

"Oh? I wonder what your master's name is?"

"Daoist red maple!"

Tang Hao replied.

There was indeed such a golden immortal in the immortal world, but his whereabouts were uncertain. Even if this fellow wanted to find him, it would not be possible to find him in a short time.

Fang Jinghong nodded and committed the name to memory.

After making some more indirect inquiries, he got up and left.

After he left the cave, his smile immediately sank.

After a round of investigation just now, he could not find any flaws at all. If it was really that kid, then he was too terrifying!

One had to know that the kid was only a little over a hundred years old, but he had such deep shrewdness. Not only was his mind meticulous, but his acting skills were also superb. This kind of character was really a little terrifying!