## **The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 3440**

On the peak of the mountain, a beam of divine light shot into the sky.
Pill elder Yan sat cross-legged, and in front of him, a pill cauldron hung high in the air. Divine fire burned within it, and it was currently roasting a pill embryo.
His body was surrounded by a divine light, and his momentum was shocking.
On the other hand, the white-robed figure in front of him did not have any divine light at all.
The furnace was also the most ordinary furnace.
"This guy"
Elder Yan dan looked forward and was secretly shocked.
That guy was clearly using the most ordinary furnace, and his techniques were simple and common. Even his cultivation base was weaker than his. He was a great Paragon, a late-stage sun god, while that guy was only a three-star sun god.
But even so, that fellow's refining speed still far surpassed his.
From the start of the fusion, he had already left him far behind.

This ... Was simply unbelievable!

Even now, he still couldn't understand how that fellow, who had the same set of pills, could surpass him in speed even though his cultivation level and pill furnace were both behind.
"So fast!"
At the side, the man who was leading the way was also a little shocked.
Before the competition began, he had thought that elder Yan dan would win.
After all, elder Yan dan was stronger and had a slight advantage in the refinement stage. But in the end, the stronger elder Yan dan had fallen behind.
It looked like that person was going to win again!
"Thanks for letting me win!"
An hour later, Tang Hao chuckled. He flicked his sleeve, and the pill furnace in front of him shook. A golden divine pill flew out of it.
This competition was a race of speed, and the pill he chose was not particularly high level, so the refining process was simple and didn't take much effort.
Up ahead, elder Yan dan stopped.
Looking at the pill that was about to ripen in the furnace, his face gradually turned red.

This pill of his would need at least fifteen minutes to ripen. In other words, he had lost to this guy for a full fifteen minutes. This was a complete defeat in this speed competition!
"Pill elder, do you still want to compete?"
Tang Hao asked.
"No more competition! I'm not competing anymore!"
Elder Yan dan waved his hand, his face full of ridicule.
The previous four questions were his strongest questions, and he had solved them easily. He had thought that he could turn the tide and turn the situation around by relying on the speed of the last question.
But in the end, he still suffered a crushing defeat!
What's the point of competing when you've already lost all your face!
If they continued to compete, they would only continue to lose face.
Tang Hao cupped his hands at him, then stood up.
"Let's go!"
He called out to the guide and rushed out.



Elder Yan Dan's eyelids twitched, and he almost jumped up in shock.
He was getting more and more flustered.
There were only three lamps left, and the hope was getting slimmer and slimmer.
By the time another one was extinguished, his heart had already turned cold.
By the time there was only one lamp left, his head was already buzzing, and he was at a loss.
"What What should we do now?"
"We're finished! I'm finished!"
He kept mumbling, so anxious that his hands and feet were trembling.
He was a Grandmaster, one of the five pill elders of pill Sea Mountain. He couldn't go back on his word!
"You called me a cheap mouth!"
He raised his hand again and gave himself a loud slap.
"There's only one more left!"
Around the pill Sea Mountain, countless people stood in the void, looking at the last pill lamp.

Their faces were filled with shock and grief.
His pill Sea Mountain was known as the number one in the East continent and had 72 Masters, but he couldn't stop this one person?
What kind of humiliation was this!
"One!"
"Are we going to win? Oh my God! That's amazing!"
Outside the mountain, there was a dark mass of people. No one knew how many people had gathered there. It was uncountable.
Four days had passed since the start of the challenge.
In four days 'time, the news had already spread throughout the East Province, attracting countless people to come and watch the show.
People from the various divine nations and sacred lands had come to get to know this pill Dao expert.
"Just this one, I think we can easily take it!"
"Even if we can't win, we've already destroyed 71 lamps. It's a glorious defeat."

"Yup! This person's strength is truly terrifying. He can easily blow up the seventy-one grandmasters of the pill Sea Mountain. This is not something ordinary people can do. He must be a Supreme Alchemist who has reached the peak in all aspects of alchemy."
The people were in heated discussion.
Among them, there was no lack of grandmasters from other alchemy forces.
They looked at the mountain, their expressions filled with respect.
As grandmasters of the Dao of alchemy, they were even more aware of how difficult it was to challenge the seventy-one grandmasters of the pill Sea Mountain. It was absolutely impossible for one to do so unless one was an all-rounded Supreme Alchemist.
And in the entire divine realm, there were only a handful of such people.
"In a while, I must see this senior's elegant demeanor!"
They were even more excited.
At this moment, everyone inside and outside the mountain was waiting.
Everyone's eyes were focused on the only remaining pill lamp.
Just like that, after more than four hours, the elixir lamp suddenly dimmed.
There was no more divine light in the mountain, only the vast clouds and mist.



"Give him the pill Sea Mountain? How do I send it?"
He couldn't help but smile bitterly. He wanted to give himself a few more slaps.
On the other pill elder peaks, the other pill elders were just as distressed as he was.
"Let's go. We'll go see him first and see what's going on,"
A moment later, pill elder Yan and the others rose to their feet and headed for the last pill Elder Peak.
After the five pill elders gathered at the peak, they looked at each other, embarrassed. Their faces were all red.