

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 979

“Isn’t that... Master Tang?”

Everyone in the academy was stunned.

The person who had stepped up to the challenge was none other than Tang Ritian, a genius who became a certified pill maker at the age of twenty-one!

Following that, they shook their heads sullenly.

Tang Ritian might be a genius, but he was not going to be of much use. Could he defeat level three and level four pill makers?

“He’s a pill maker?”

The thin old man was startled. His eyes narrowed as he sized up Tang Hao. “Ha! I didn’t expect that the academy would have a prodigy! It’s great that he became a certified pill maker at such a young age, but it’s a pity that he chose the wrong mentor!”

“Get lost, kid! There’s no place for you here. Do you see any level one pill makers among us?”

“Please leave, Master Tang!” The elders said.

Tang Hao stepped forward calmly.

He first bowed to the dean and said, “Why not let me try, Dean? There’s no harm in it!”

Then, he turned around and said to those people, “I am Tang Ritian, a mere level one pill maker. I am here to challenge all of you. I wonder if all of you grandmasters dare to accept my challenge?”

He stood proudly, and his voice was clear and calm.

The pill makers were all stunned.

They did not expect the kid to challenge them.

“Is he crazy?”

They found it hard to believe. It was laughable that a trifling level one pill maker challenged so many level three and four ones.

“What? Are you all afraid?” Tang Hao sneered.

“F*ck! I’m not afraid of you! We don’t think that you have the right to challenge any of us!” A level three pill maker stood up and cursed.

“If you’re not afraid, accept my challenge then! If you don’t, you’re a coward!” Tang Hao continued to mock him.

“F*ck your mother!” The pill maker’s face turned red with anger. “I’m not afraid of you at all! Come on, let’s duel, and you shall have a taste of my power!”

Tang Hao smiled. “How shall we determine the winner?”

“We’ll determine the winner by speed!” The pill maker said.

“Alright! Let’s decide on a pill!” Tang Hao said.

“I’ll choose the inspiring pill! Give us the ingredients!” The pill maker thought for a while and roared.

“But, Dean...”

The elders of the alchemy looked at Dean Bai.

The headmaster glanced at Tang Hao, then waved his hand. “Go and prepare the ingredients!”

“Let’s take a seat. This’ll be interesting!”

The alchemists opposite Tang Hao sat down. They looked like they were there to watch the comedy unfold.

Soon, each duelist was presented with a portion of ingredients.

“Kid, I’ll show you the true meaning of speed!” The pill makers examined his ingredients and sneered at Tang Hao.

He was very confident in his speed. Defeating that kid would be all too easy.

Because of his confidence, he did not move too fast. He wanted to teach the kid a lesson.

Meanwhile, Tang Hao took out his cauldron, lit the fire, and tossed in the ingredients. His hand gestures were blinding fast.

All of his actions seemed to be on fast-forward.

The pill makers opposite him were laughing at first, but soon, they could not smile anymore. They stared at Tang Hao with their eyes wide open.

They thought that they were dreaming. Otherwise, why would Tang Hao seem so blurry?

They stared at Tang Hao for a while before looking elsewhere and found out that their eyes were not blurred.

Tang Hao seemed like he was rushing for something. It would be a miracle if his cauldron did not explode!

Tang Hao's opponent was also stunned. He stood there holding a herb.

His eyes were also slightly widened with shock.

He soon came to his senses and chuckled. "As expected, you're too young and rash. Your cauldron will explode soon!"

He sneered and continued to make his pill.

The opposing pill makers stared at Tang Hao and waited for his cauldron to explode, but Tang Hao's cauldron remained fine no matter how long they waited. In fact, Tang Hao seemed to be moving faster and faster, so fast that they could not even see him clearly.

The fire in the cauldron was also burning brightly.

Earlier, Tang Hao seemed to be moving at double speed. Now, he was moving at triple speed.

The pill makers were dumbstruck again.

Bang! Tang Hao's cauldron trembled slightly. A beam of light shot out and landed in Tang Hao's palm. It was a round and translucent jade-colored medicinal pill.

Tang Hao stood up, held the medicinal pill in his palm, and smiled. "This is my inspiring pill. Please appraise it!"

"..." The thin old man and the other pill makers were speechless.

They were feeling a little flustered, and that showed in their expressions. How did that kid make a pill like that? That was unbelievable!

The people from the academy had the same expression.

Tang Hao's opponent was still focused on making his pill. Suddenly, he noticed that the people around him were reacting weirdly. He opened his eyes, and when he saw what happened, he nearly jumped up.

'That kid is done?'

'Oh my god! I've only made the pill-embryo!'

The distraction made his concentration waver, and his cauldron exploded with a bang and emitted black smoke.

"Ahh! My pill!"

He screamed miserably as if he had lost his parents.

Everyone around him was still dumbfounded because of shock.

When they came to their senses, they exclaimed loudly.

“What the hell? How did he do that?”

That was the reaction of the pill makers sitting opposite Tang Hao.

“We won! We won!”

Meanwhile, the people from the academy cheered enthusiastically.

“Ritian’s pill-making skills improved again!” The dean said with a smile while stroking his beard.

The elders also seemed to admire Tang Hao.

Pill-making was delicate work. If one tried to go fast, they would make mistakes easily. An alchemist would find it difficult to hasten the process by one minute, let alone by so much.

That was proof of Tang Hao’s pill-making skills. The pill makers were ashamed to admit that Tang Hao was much more superior than them.

“His skill is godlike!”

Grandmaster Yun Cang slapped his thigh and exclaimed.

Then, he laughed heartily, feeling very gratified.

The thin old man’s face turned ashen when he heard the laughter. “Don’t be too full of yourself, Bai. That kid is very fast. Why are you so proud of him?”

“Is that so?”

Tang Hao held the pill in his hand and smiled. “Let’s have another duel then! This time, the person who makes the better pill will win.”

“Alright!” The thin old man replied.

“It’s my turn!”

A burly man with a burly figure jumped up. He was also wearing an embroidered robe with three dragons.

“Wait. He should destroy his cauldron first!” Tang Hao looked at his defeated opponent coldly.

The pill maker’s face became a little pale.

“Why are You hesitating? Destroy it!” The skinny old man shouted.

The pill maker gritted his teeth, destroyed his cauldron, and walked back seemingly in a daze.

How did he, a level three pill maker, lose to a young brat?

He was questioning his life choices.

After the burly man stepped forward, he said, “This time, we’ll make the jade moon pill!”

“Jade moon pill?”

The academy was in an uproar.

The jade moon pill was a high-grade pill. It was quite difficult to make, and Master Tang might not be able to make it.

Tang Hao’s expression did not change. “Jade moon pill it is!” He said indifferently.

Very quickly, two sets of ingredients were presented.