

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 980

Boom!

The cauldron trembled, and a raging flame ignited within it.

Tang Hao grabbed a herb, threw it in, and began to refine it.

Opposite him, the burly man also took out a cauldron and placed it heavily on the ground.

He glanced coldly at Tang Hao and said, "I'll call you Uncle if you manage to make the pill. Otherwise, you'll have to call me Grandpa."

He did not believe that the kid could successfully make it.

The kid had displayed impressive speed in the earlier duel, but that probably only meant that he had a solid foundation.

The jade moon pill required more than ten kinds of materials. A level one pill maker was not going to successfully make a pill of that difficulty.

He lit the fire, threw in a herb, and began to refine it.

The people from both sides watched from afar and discussed in hushed voices.

The people from the academy seemed somewhat perturbed, while the other side had mocking smiles on their faces.

"That kid's cauldron is definitely going to explode! It might not even last until the fusion stage!"

"How skilled can a one-dragon pill maker be?"

After ridiculing Tang Hao for a while, they waited for the sound of the explosion.

However, there was no accident. Tang Hao's cauldron was still fine.

He did not rush this time. Instead, he went through every step meticulously.

Half an hour later, those people fell silent. They had unpleasant expressions on their faces.

The fusion stage was already completed, and what was next was refining the pill. By then, there was practically no danger of the cauldron exploding.

"So what if you can successfully make it? What matters is the quality!"

They began to laugh mockingly again.

The next two hours passed in the blink of an eye. The cauldron in front of the burly man trembled, and his pill was the first to come out of the cauldron.

“Here is my jade moon pill. I would like to invite everyone from the academy to appraise it!”

The burly man stood up, laughed heartily, and tossed the pill toward the people from the academy.

Dean Bai raised his hand and caught the pill.

The pill was the size of a marble, and it was crystal clear. It had wavy patterns on its surface, and it was covered in a faint layer of light.

It was also emanating a faint fragrance.

“The pill has a pleasant fragrance, and the quality is superb. This is indeed a good pill!”

Dean Bai took a look and nodded.

The elders were shocked when they looked at the pill.

The quality of the pill exceeded what was expected of a level three pill maker. It would be hard for Tang Hao to win unless he used the spiritual pill technique.

However, making that pill was already hard enough. It would be even harder if he had to use the spiritual pill technique.

“Haha! How dare a mere one-dragon challenge a three-dragon? He’s really overestimating himself!”

The thin old man laughed loudly.

Tang Hao was quietly refining the pill. About half an hour later, the cauldron began to tremble slightly and make clanging sounds. He made several hand gestures to release the pill from the cauldron.

The thin old man was momentarily stunned.

Everyone from the academy seemed excited.

“Here it comes! Master Tang’s signature skill!”

Boom!

The cauldron lid was blasted open, and a streak of light shot up into the sky. It coalesced into the shape of a dragon and shot up into the sky. As the dragon soared, it devoured the surrounding qi.

The dragon returned to the cauldron a moment later. When it appeared again, it had already transformed into a clear jade-green pill that emitted a dazzling brilliance.

Comparing the two pills, Tang Hao's pill was like the full moon, while the burly man's pill was only a firefly.

The light of a firefly could not compare to that of the full moon!

In an instant, the thin old man and his disciples were all stunned.

Their eyes were wide open as they stared at the pill. They looked as if they had seen a ghost.

Did that kid make that pill? Was the strange phenomenon earlier part of the pill-making process?

The thin old man gulped with difficulty.

He was in a daze. He thought that he was dreaming as he stared at the kid in front of him.

'Is that kid even human? No, he's not a kid. He must be an old monster!'

He tried to comfort himself.

The burly man stood there in a daze with a dejected expression.

His knees went weak, and he almost fell down and called Tang Hao "Uncle."

He was convincingly defeated!

He had to admit that the quality of his opponent's pill was much higher.

He did not say a word. He destroyed his cauldron and walked back dejectedly.

"We won! We won!"

The people from the academy cheered.

They did not bear any hope of winning, but the two consecutive victories gave them a pleasant surprise. They did not expect that Master Tang won both duels.

Moreover, he was only a level one pill maker. Winning against someone two ranks above him made them even more excited.

The thin old man's face became unpleasant when he heard the cheers.

"Kid, tell me honestly, how old are you?" He asked coldly.

"I'm much younger than you, Gramps. I'm only twenty-two," Tang Hao said.

"Twenty-two?"

The old man's expression changed. He found it hard to believe.

That was too young! He had seen his fair share of prodigies, but he had never seen a twenty-two-year-old kid defeat a level three pill maker.

He gritted his teeth. His face was ashen.

With five victories in five duels, he thought that he had crushed the academy's morale. However, that freak of a brat seemed to be turning the tables.

No! He had to defeat that brat convincingly. Otherwise, all that he had done today would be in vain.

"You, go and fight him!"

He turned around and pointed at a level three pill maker.

That pill maker hesitated for a moment but stood up anyway. He hesitated for a while and, as if he thought of something, shouted, "We'll see who can make the most pills this time."

"Alright!" Tang Hao agreed without thinking.

The pill maker was immediately delighted. In that aspect, he was an expert.

"Let's make bone growth pills. I'll take ten portions of ingredients," the pill maker shouted. "How many portions do you want, you brat?"

Tang Hao smiled. "I'll take fifty for a start."

The pill maker was flabbergasted. "Fif... fifty portions?"

"That's right!"

"Hmph! What an arrogant brat. I don't believe that you can do it." The pill maker sneered.

Four hours later, he could not smile anymore. Before he could finish making his ten pills, the cauldron opposite him trembled, and beams of light shot out.

The beams of light transformed into pills, and there were exactly fifty of them.

The pill maker's jaw dropped. He was completely stunned.

With a bang, his cauldron exploded. A puff of black smoke floated out and blackened his face, but he did not feel it.

"That's... impossible!" He muttered in a daze.

"Tch!"

Tang Hao glanced at him disdainfully, waved his hand, and said, "Quickly destroy your cauldron. Next! Stop wasting time. You, I'm pointing at you. Get up here. What's the topic? It's up to you. Pick something that you're the best in!"

Tang Hao said very domineeringly.

A while later, he started shouting again. "Next! Hurry up! Are there no more level three pill makers? Any level fours? You, yes, you!"

After a few hours, he waved his hand again and shouted, "Next!"

One after another, they were all defeated.

Those pill makers could not win against Tang Hao no matter what. That kid was clearly a monster. He was only level one, but he was as skilled as a level five pill maker.

At first, they were angry. Soon, it became confusion, dejection, and eventually despair.

All the level three and level four pill makers could not defeat a kid. It was simply a nightmare.

Every one of them held their destroyed cauldrons and looked as though they had lost their souls.

The people from the academy were shocked and excited. Their cheers were louder and louder. Every time Tang Hao won, their cheers would echo throughout the mountain.

After a day and a night, the last level four pill maker was defeated by Tang Hao.