

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 981

"I lost! I actually lost!"

The last level four pill maker muttered as he stood up.

He dragged the destroyed cauldron and stumbled back.

The academy's side in the plaza erupted in cheers.

"Tang Ritian! Tang Ritian!"

The academy disciples cheered in unison.

Grandmaster Yun Cang and the others could not help but laugh drily.

They would not have believed that Tang Hao was a young man, if not that they had analyzed his bone age.

"Unbelievable!"

They exclaimed repeatedly.

"Trash! All of you are trash!" The thin old man's face was ashen as he kept roaring.

He was about to lose his mind from anger. All those level three and four pill makers could not do anything to a kid in his early twenties. If word got out, his reputation would be ruined.

He, Tie Wuya, was a famous pill-making expert in the central region. After several decades of hard work, his Wuya Sect was one of the major pill-making sects in the central region.

"That filthy brat..."

He stared at Tang Hao hatefully.

That bastard kid had ruined all his plans.

"It's your lucky day, Bai Muqiu. Let's call it a draw. I'll be back again. Just you wait, you filthy brat!"

He stood up and was about to leave.

"Stop!"

At that moment, Tang Hao shouted coldly.

Tie Wuya was stunned. He turned around and looked at Tang Hao in disbelief. "You... What did you say?"

“I told you to stop. Are you deaf?” Tang Hao said loudly.

“You...”

The old man’s face scrunched up in anger.

He was a level five pill maker, but that brat dared to talk to him like that.

“What about me? We’re not done yet, and you want to leave?”

The old man was startled. “Isn’t the challenge over?”

“There’s you!”

Tang Hao pointed at his face.

The old man was stunned.

The surroundings also suddenly quieted down. Everyone was astonished.

Master Tang wanted to challenge a level five grandmaster pill maker!

The plaza was in an uproar. Everyone exclaimed in surprise, and the old man burst into laughter.

“Do you think you can, you brat?”

“Yes, I think so!” Tang Hao stood up and said loudly. “Why, are you going to back out from the challenge?”

“I’m not!”

“That’s all I need to hear!”

The old man was so furious that he burst into laughter. “Very well! You’re a gutsy one! I’ll comply with your little games and teach you a lesson today!

“I’m not going to bully you, and we’re not going to duel with ascension pills. Let’s make something simple: Nurturing pills, the most basic pill!”

“Alright!”

Tang Hao did not hesitate and agreed.

“Nurturing pills?”

Everyone was shocked.

That really was the most basic pill. However, because of that, it was very challenging to innovate upon it.

“You might have a spiritual pill technique, but so do I. I’ve been making pills before you were born, yet you want to challenge me? Aren’t you a little too naïve?” The old man sneered.

“Is that so? We’ll see about that!” Tang Hao did not yield.

“Bring the ingredients!”

The old man sat down and took out his cauldron.

Tang Hao’s eyes sparkled when he saw Tie Wuya’s cauldron.

“That’s a good cauldron!”

“Isn’t that so! This is the Divine Wood Cauldron. It’s a famous ancient cauldron. Your trash cauldron can’t compare to it,” The old man said smugly.

Tang Hao’s eyes sparkled with greed.

He had the Myriad Constellations Cauldron, a supreme treasure, on him, but he could not use it with his current identity. The cauldron he used for making pills was not bad, but it could not compare to that famous ancient cauldron.

When the old man saw Tang Hao staring at him, he somehow felt a chill run down his spine.

“Hmm... let’s make a bet!” Tang Hao’s eyes remained transfixed on the cauldron as he said that.

“What... what do you want?”

The old man panicked.

“If I win, don’t destroy the cauldron. It’ll be a pity to destroy such a good cauldron. Give it to me!”

The old man laughed. “Do you think you can win? What a joke!”

“If you’re that confident, why don’t you agree?” Tang Hao provoked him.

The old man choked. He was speechless.

A moment later, he said resentfully, “Fine! But what are you going to bet? I don’t fancy that broken cauldron of yours.”

Tang Hao splayed his finger. “If I lose, I’ll give you five hundred million crystals! How about that?”

“Five hundred million crystals? Deal!”

A moment later, each of them was presented with a portion of materials.

“Today, you’ll witness true high-level pill-making skills.”

The old man laughed coldly. He flicked his sleeve, and flames shot out from the cauldron. With another flick, the materials flew up one by one and fell into the cauldron together.

A moment later, the terrifying roar of a dragon could be heard from within the cauldron.

The cauldron lid opened, and balls of spiritual liquid wrapped in flames shot up into the sky.

Carrying the spiritual liquid, the flame dragons surged in all directions. It was an impressive sight.

The flame dragons spiraled together and fused into a pill-embryo. Together with the flames, it flew back into the cauldron.

Following that, the roars of dragons and tigers could be heard from within the cauldron, and it lasted for a long time.

Everyone was awestruck by that move.

“That’s brilliant!”

“Is that the power of a level five pill maker?”

Tang Hao remained nonchalant. He picked up the materials, threw them in one by one, and began his process.

He made his pill without making a sound.

Tie Wuya glanced at him and could not help but sneer, “Are you going to use the same spiritual pill technique? That’s not going to help you win.”

An hour later, Tie Wuya performed some hand gestures, and the cauldron began to tremble. Suddenly, the cauldron began to draw the qi from all directions toward it.

The qi within a radius of several kilometers was completely absorbed into the cauldron.

A moment later, a thick pillar of light gushed out from the cauldron. Within it was a crystal-clear pill that shone with dazzling brilliance.

“Hahaha! Now that I’ve absorbed all the qi in the area, I’d like to see you use your spiritual pill technique!”

The old man stood up while holding the pill in his hand.

Tang Hao glanced at him, then closed his eyes and continued to focus on his cauldron.

“Hmph! I can see that you’re desperate! If you have any other tricks, you’d better use them now!” The old man sneered.

“Take a look at my pill, Muqiu!”

He tossed the pill over.

Dean Bai looked at it and shook his head gently. “It’s flawless! I can’t do it any better!” He sighed.

“Hahaha!” The old man laughed loudly again.

At that moment, Tang Hao suddenly moved. His hands formed gestures at lightning speed. A purple light shot out from his slightly closed eyes.

It was a surge of lightning.

In the next moment, the dark clouds in the sky started rolling. Boom! Boom! Thick bolts of lightning struck toward the plaza.

“What’s going on?”

“That’s lightning! It’s going to rain! We’d better take our laundry inside!”

Everyone in the plaza could not help but exclaim in shock as they saw the sudden lightning storm.

Crackle! Crackle!

Thousands of lightning bolts struck the cauldron.

In an instant, blinding light illuminated the entire Channel Mountain and Channel City.

The people in the city lifted their heads and looked in the direction of Channel Mountain.

Those in the plaza shielded their eyes and looked toward the center.

A figure sat upright among the lightning bolts. His robes fluttered in the wind, and his eyes shone with purple light. His qi aura was awe-inspiring.

The cauldron in front of him was exploding with bursts of light every time it was struck by lightning.

“Heavens! What technique is that?”

“Oh my god! Are my eyes playing tricks on me?”

The people on both sides of the plaza were stunned.

Their faces were contorted from extreme shock.

Tie Wuya's face was the most contorted of all. His eyeballs almost dropped out of their sockets.

"That's... that's the Lightning Calcination Technique!" He said with a trembling voice.