

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 982

“Where did you learn that, you brat?”

Tie Wuya yelled in disbelief.

The Lightning Calcination Technique was an extremely ancient pill-making technique. Certain old scriptures mentioned it, but its exact technique had been lost.

How could that brat possibly know it?

Moreover, how could he possibly learn it?

“Lightning Calcination Technique? That’s impossible!”

The elders of the academy cried out in shock when they heard that.

They had heard of that ancient pill technique too. Some scriptures in the academy’s archives mentioned it.

Rumble!

The lightning continued to strike.

It lasted for about ten minutes before it finally stopped.

Boom! The pill cauldron trembled, and a pillar of light shot up into the sky. Within the pillar was a purple pill enveloped by crackling lightning.

The pill fell into Tang Hao’s palm, and the lightning slowly dissipated.

He stood up with the pill and said, “That’s correct, it’s the Lightning Calcination Technique. It draws the power of lightning to remove all impurities within the pill. The resulting pill is flawless.

“I have yet to master the technique, and I cannot make a completely flawless pill yet. However, this pill is seventy percent flawless.”

“Flawless...”

Tie Wuya muttered fervently. He took the pill and carefully observed it.

As he stared at the pill, he looked as though he had been possessed.

“The pill has indeed been cleansed by lightning. There’s no mistake! It’s still seventy percent flawless!” He muttered, his body trembling with excitement.

“That is indeed the technique. I didn’t expect that your sect has the technique, Ritian!” Dean Bai inspected the pill and said happily.

Then, he looked at Tie Wuya and said, “You lost, Junior Brother! Your pill is far inferior to this one!”

Tie Wuya’s entire body trembled in shock.

“I... lost?”

He glanced at Tang Hao and laughed drily.

He was a level five pill maker, but he lost to a young brat!

“Haha! This is my fate! Bai Muqiu, why are you always luckier than I am? Our master favored you in the past, and now, your academy has produced such a monster.”

He laughed loudly. The more he laughed, the crazier he sounded.

“I have no need for this cauldron. You can take it, kid! We’re leaving!”

He continued laughing as he strode down the mountain.

The people behind him followed pathetically as they carried their destroyed cauldrons. Before they left, they looked at Tang Hao with admiration.

They shuddered and quickened their pace.

They were traumatized by the duel. They could never imagine that a freak would appear in the southern region.

When they had gone far enough, the plaza erupted with enthusiastic cheers.

The excited academy disciples looked at Tang Hao with adoration.

In their eyes, that young man seemed so tall and unfathomable.

Tang Hao grabbed the cauldron and examined it. That guy had already removed his qi signature. He quickly added his signature to it and stashed it in his pocket dimension.

‘I finally have a good cauldron!’

Tang Hao was delighted.

“Do you remember me, Master Tang? I have a granddaughter. She’s twenty-eight years old and is extremely beautiful. Do you want to take a look at her and take her as your wife?”

“Don’t bother with him, Master Tang. My granddaughter is the prettiest. His granddaughter is a dinosaur compared to mine!”

A group of old pill makers surrounded him and fought to be Tang Hao's matchmaker.

To them, Tang Ritian was the perfect grandson-in-law. His pill-making skills were extraordinary for being able to defeat a level five pill maker at such a young age. In the future, he would be even more amazing.

With such talent, he would definitely reach level seven and become a saint-level pill maker.

It would be great if they could be related to a saint-level pill maker. No one in the Ninth Continent could stand up to them.

It took Tang Hao quite some effort to extricate himself from the situation.

Soon, he was sitting in the main hall. Dean Bai was looking at him with a smile on his face.

"Is there anything, Dean?"

Tang Hao felt a little flustered.

"You've concealed your pill-making skills well. Were you already so amazing before you took the certification test! You should be the one who stole the origin crystals, right?" Dean Bai said.

"Well..." Tang Hao was a little embarrassed.

That time, he had stolen more than half of the origin crystals.

"It doesn't matter! That's only some origin crystals. I can give you some more if you want it," Dean Bai said.

"There's no need!" Tang Hao resisted the urge to nod.

Dean Bai laughed and said, "We... shouldn't let the news of today's incident get out. I've ordered them to keep it a secret. To the public, you've defeated several level three pill makers."

Tang Hao nodded in agreement.

If news of him defeating a level five pill maker got out, it would definitely attract a lot of attention from the major forces in the central region, which would not be good for him.

Defeating level three pill makers was not quite as impressive, and the situation would still be within his control.

Next, the dean told him about the grudge between Tie Wuya and the academy.

The story was very cliched. Tang Hao had already guessed it.

He stayed in the academy for a day before returning to Nanping City.

Meanwhile, the news of the incident at Channel Mountain was published in the newspapers.

Of course, the news was already edited. Even so, it caused a huge reaction in the southern region, and Tang Hao's reputation grew even more.

Back in Nanping City, Tang Hao continued to cultivate as usual. Apart from studying alchemy, he also took some time off to study the art of crafting.

One day, Taoist Master Qian Ji came with a piece of news.

"This just came in from the Wufu Merchant Guild. Many major factions are rushing over to the Sea of Plenty. Something seems to have happened there."

"The Sea of Plenty?" Tang Hao was surprised.

After thinking for a while, he finally remembered where the sea was located.

"What happened?"

"I'm not too sure either. That's as much as the Wufu Merchant Guild knows. They have many branches in the central region, so they are quite well-informed." The priest shook his head and said.

Tang Hao pondered for a moment and stood up. "I'll go and take a look."

After staying put in Nanping City for a long time, it was time for another adventure.

"OK, be careful!" Taoist Master Qian Ji warned.

After leaving Nanping City, Tang Hao changed his appearance and rushed toward the northeast.

Four seas surrounded the Ninth Continent. The one in the east was called the Sea of Plenty.

The sea was vast and boundless. Tang Hao had to go to the cities in the eastern region to find out the situation.

After running at full speed for two days, he entered the eastern region and asked the people there about the situation.

"What happened? I'm not sure either! Anyway, a lot of people are rushing there. It seems like there's some treasure.

"Some say it's an ancient ruin, while some say that it's the burial grounds of primordial beasts. Who knows what's true? We'll only know when we get there."

In the eastern region, Tang Hao met many people who were also rushing toward the sea.