

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1621

The square was a little quiet.

No one dared to make a loud noise.

On the alchemy platforms, a group of alchemists sat upright and still. Most of them were frowning in deep thought, and only a few of them took out their pill cauldrons and began to refine.

“Look, that’s the alchemy genius of the great Chu divine dynasty, and he’s from the great Chu royal family. His name is Chu Fei, and he’s over 70 years old this year. He’s already obtained the nine cauldron elixir token, and I heard that he’s inherited the secret alchemy technique of the great Chu divine dynasty. His alchemy skills are profound, and he can’t be underestimated!”

“That’s Daoist danchen, the famous old weirdo ninecauldrons. He’s been famous for four to five hundred years, and his alchemy skills are unfathomable!”

The crowd pointed at these people and discussed in low voices.

There were more than 13000 alchemists here, and each of them had a great background. They could not be underestimated.

These alchemy Masters were fully focused and did not dare to be careless. Moreover, their refining techniques were all according to the rules, without any trace of gorgeous skills.

But even so, it was still hard to guarantee that there wouldn’t be any accidents. After all, the difficulty of making this pill was extremely high. There were hundreds of ingredients, and how to fuse them was a big problem. Also, the two soul essences were even harder to tame.

If one’s soul was not strong enough and one’s will was not strong enough, one would not be able to tame these soul essences and refine them into pills.

“Bang!”

Suddenly, there was a loud noise.

The first explosion happened. It was Daoist danchen.

Hearing the sound, everyone was stunned. When they turned around to look, they all burst into an uproar.

There was only one set of materials. Once the furnace exploded, it would mean failure.

“What a pity!”

“This Daoist danchen is still very strong. I didn’t expect him to be eliminated so early!”

Everyone felt a little regretful.

Many of the alchemists who were meditating opened their eyes and looked in that direction. They frowned, and their expressions became even more serious.

Daoist dan Chen held the pill cauldron and sat there in a daze for a long time.

“I’m ashamed!”

In the end, he sighed, stood up, and left in desolation.

Soon, a second explosion occurred. It was an eight cauldrons Grandmaster.

“As expected, it doesn’t work!” The man looked at the pill cauldron in front of him, which was emitting black smoke, and smiled bitterly.

With his strength, he had barely passed the third level. If he had not bought the cauldron, he would not have been able to enter the fourth level. It was normal for him to fail now.

“I should be content to be able to reach this point!”

He mumbled to himself, put away the cauldron, and jumped off the alchemy table.

Following that, there were sounds of furnace explosions from time to time. Every time a furnace exploded, it would cause an uproar.

However, there were also a few who had successfully fused and entered the pill forging stage. This also meant that the furnace of pills was stable, and they would definitely be able to refine it. It was just that the final quality was still unknown.

In the blink of an eye, three to four days had passed.

More and more alchemists couldn’t bear it anymore and began to refine pills.

He only had half a month, but refining this one would take five to six days. If he didn’t start now, it would be too late.

Peng Peng Peng!

The sounds of furnace explosions increased in number, and one by one, the alchemists left the stage.

“Look, the little Alchemy Saint has made his move!”

“Marquis Wutian is also moving!”

On the eighth day, the small alchemy Saint, Marquis Wutian, and the others took out their cauldrons and began to refine pills.

“Look! It’s the most powerful cauldron of the nine revolution golden core Dao, the Divine Nine yang cauldron. It’s said that this cauldron is made of the Divine Nine yang gold, the most yang and masculine object in the world. It contains nine kinds of yang attribute Dao fire, so it can be said to be a Supreme yang cauldron.”

“Using this cauldron to refine pills will yield twice the result with half the effort. Furthermore, the quality of the refined pills will also be greatly improved.”

“The cauldron venerable Wu Tian used was even more powerful. It’s an eight-tribulation cauldron called the cauldron of mountains and rivers. It belonged to a famous alchemy Saint in ancient times, Daoist pill demon!”

The cauldrons in their hands attracted everyone’s attention.

These two cauldrons were simply too eye-catching. One of them glowed with a Crimson light that soared into the sky, while the other glowed with a clear light that illuminated the world, suppressing all the other cauldrons in the surroundings.

Even the cauldrons of the old monsters couldn’t compare to these two.

The old monsters glanced over, their eyes filled with envy.

“Hmph! These two kids had a good cauldron! However, no matter how good the cauldron is, it’s just a tool. If you want to win, you still have to rely on your own abilities!”

Master yunguang snorted lightly and also produced a cauldron of the seven tribulations. He threw in the materials and began to refine.

Soon, Marquis Wutian and the others had successfully fused and entered the pill forging stage.

By this time, most of the alchemists had already begun refining. They had either exploded their furnaces and were eliminated, or they had successfully entered the pill forging step and calmly calcined the pill. Only a few of them had yet to make a move.

“Look, why isn’t that kid making a move yet?”

Everyone’s eyes swept around and landed on one person, pointing and whispering.

It was Tang Dali!

This person was sitting cross-legged on the alchemy platform, still meditating with his eyes closed like a statue, not moving at all.

It was already the ninth day. If he didn’t make a move now, he wouldn’t have the chance anymore.

“Hey! The way I see it, he doesn’t dare to refine it. So many people’s furnaces exploded, how could he dare to refine it!”

“He’s too young and inexperienced. How can he refine such an ancient pill? I think the furnace will explode if he moves.”

The crowd discussed in low voices.

This Tang Dali was only in his forties and did not even have a pill card. It was already very difficult for him to reach this stage. He would definitely be eliminated in this round.

Many people even guessed that this person might be the person who won the first place on the Herbology ranking, Tang Dali. However, he was not a peerless expert, just a young man with amazing talent in the field of Herbology.

Just because he was good at the Dao of plants and vegetation, it didn’t mean that he was good at alchemy. Looking at his performance in the first two stages, it was really unsatisfactory, and he barely passed each time.

With this level of skill, how could he possibly refine an ancient pill like the Dragon-tiger golden pill?

The crowd watched him for a while and then lost interest.

Everyone’s focus was on young geniuses like Marquis Wutian and the minor alchemy Saint. There were also old tycoons like master yunguang. They were the favorites to win.

Very quickly, three days had passed.

Tang Dali had not moved and was still sitting quietly.

Other than him, everyone else had made their move. Those who should have been eliminated had been eliminated. There were still about four thousand people left, and they had all entered the pill forging stage.

Among so many people, this kid was sitting quietly by himself, which was really a bit eye-catching.

Everyone looked around and would notice him from time to time.

“This kid is too weak! You’re not even going to try and you’re giving up?”

“He’s quite self-aware. He knew he couldn’t do it, so he simply gave up.”

Everyone laughed.

In their opinion, this kid must have given up. It was already the 12th day, and there were less than three days left. Even if this kid started refining now, it would take at least four or five days if there were no accidents. By then, the elixir gathering would have ended.

Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang!

At this moment, a pill cauldron in the square began to shake violently.

“The pill is about to be produced!”

The crowd exclaimed and looked over.