

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1689

One day, two days ...

Four days passed in the blink of an eye.

“It’s been four days. That should be enough!”

He opened his eyes and muttered.

A few days ago, the guy inside was still cursing fiercely. Now, there was no movement. He must have been refined to death. After all, he was only a first tribulation Saint and couldn’t hold on for long. In the past, those who died in about three or four days.

“Let me see how the refinement is going!”

He stopped and prepared to probe into the cauldron.

But at this moment, curses came from the cauldron again.

“Old bastard ... Old bastard ...”

He was stunned and in disbelief. He had been refining for four days, so how could the guy inside still be alive?

He peeked in and saw that although the guy was a little miserable, he was still very energetic and was cursing with great energy.

He took a closer look and laughed. We’ve hit the jackpot!”

This was actually a second-tribulation Saint. No wonder he was still so energetic even though he hadn’t been refined.

“The heavens are really helping me! A second-tribulation Saint can definitely make the highest quality Saint origin pill!” He laughed out loud, incomparably delighted. Even his curses sounded much more pleasing to the ear.

“It seems that this guy is also considered a figure in the starry sky outside!”

On Pangu continent, second tribulation saints were not uncommon, but it was too difficult to break through to the second tribulation in the starry sky outside. He had been waiting here for so many years, and had caught many saints, but they were all first tribulation saints. This was the first time he had seen a second tribulation Saint.

Those who could cultivate to the second tribulation outside were definitely extraordinary figures.

“It’s a pity! Since you’ve met me, you can only obediently let me refine you into a pill and help me ascend to the fourth tribulation stage!”

He laughed coldly and continued refining with the flames.

He continued to refine ...

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

“Oh! It’s been almost eight days. Even if he’s at the 2nd tribulation, he must have been refined to death.”

He muttered in a certain tone.

In front of him, a third tribulation Saint, a second tribulation Saint was nothing. He had been refining it for eight days and eight nights. It would be strange if this guy didn’t die!

He stopped and reached into the cauldron. However, he was dumbfounded. The guy inside was still alive and was cursing again.

“How ... How is this possible?”

He felt that this was unbelievable.

He took a closer look. Compared to four days ago, this guy was indeed in a much more miserable state. His skin had melted and he didn’t even have the strength to curse anymore. However, he didn’t die!

“It’s really strange!” Gu tuo mumbled, feeling a little depressed.

After refining for eight days, he still couldn’t kill a 2nd tribulation expert. This really made him feel a sense of defeat.

“Maybe it’s a good thing. It proves that this guy is not ordinary. The more powerful this guy is, the better the quality of the pills he can refine, right?” He consoled himself.

“Hmph! You’re quite tough, not dying after eight days, good! I’ll see how long you can last!”

He sat down again, gritted his teeth, and continued to refine.

This time, he used all his strength and pushed the flames in the cauldron to the extreme, continuing to refine.

He continued to refine ...

This refining process took another four days.

“Mm! I’m sure it’ll work this time!” Venerable Gu tuo put away his fire and smiled.

He was a three-tribulation Saint. If he used all his strength to refine it for more than ten days, wouldn’t he be able to kill a two-tribulation Saint? Buzzzzzz! This was absolutely impossible!

But in the next moment, the smile on his face froze. A voice came from the cauldron again, cursing his ancestors.

He was stunned, unable to believe his ears.

“Hahaha! It must be an illusion!”

Venerable Gu tuo carefully probed into the cauldron. After seeing the situation inside, he was dumbfounded. That fellow was still alive. Half of his body had melted, but he was not F * cking dead. He was still cursing.

“F * ck!”

Gu tuo could not help but curse.

F * ck!

What’s wrong with this guy? Was he a cockroach? He had been refining for twelve days and he was still alive? It was simply strange!

Now that he was listening to the scolding, he felt that it was extremely harsh.

“Motherf * cker, you’re still so arrogant! I don’t believe that I, a third tribulation Saint, can’t refine you to death! I, Gu tuo, will fight you today!”

Gu tuo was furious!

He felt that his dignity as a three-tribulation Saint had been seriously challenged. It had taken him 12 days to refine a second-tribulation Saint, and he still hadn’t died. This was a great humiliation. If this news got out, other Saints would laugh their teeth off.

He sat down cross-legged, gritted his teeth, and continued refining.

This time, he used all his strength and put in even more effort to refine.

In the cauldron, Tang Hao was secretly pleased. He could only continue to temper his body if the old monster continued to train. Moreover, the fiercer the old monster trained, the faster he would improve.

In the raging fire, his body continued to dissolve, regenerate, and transform. Every time he transformed, the strength of his body would increase by a lot. His skin and flesh became more and more crystal clear without a trace of impurities.

“He’s really a good person!”

Tang Hao could not help but sigh when he felt the improvement in his physical body.

This greatest crisis had now become his greatest opportunity. After this tempering of his body, it would be much easier for him to pass the third lightning tribulation. Moreover, his strength had also increased by a large margin.

The God spirit bone in his body had also undergone a great change. It had produced light golden blood and continuously strengthened his body, just like the transformation of his body by the Dragon Bone.

“It’s rare to encounter such a good Coolie, I can’t waste it!”

Tang Hao began to think about how he could trick the guy into continuing.

Now, in his eyes, this old monster was a sucker and a Coolie.

Just like that, another four days passed.

“He should be dead now!”

Gu tuo stopped and mumbled.

“It’s already been sixteen days, there’s no reason for him to not die! If he doesn’t die, then there’s really no justice in the world!”

Although he said that, he was still a little apprehensive. After hesitating for a long time, he finally dared to probe into the cauldron. This time, he was stunned again. His eyes suddenly widened, and his eyeballs were about to jump out.

F * ck! He didn’t die!

Although he looked like he was about to die, he was still alive and could still curse a few times!

“T-t-t-this ... This is impossible!”

He began to shiver and speak incoherently.

It had been 16 days, how could this guy still be alive?

This was too strange!

But looking at that guy’s miserable appearance, he heaved a sigh of relief. Looking at this guy’s appearance, it would be soon. He estimated that it would be enough in two or three days.

“Then I’ll refine it for another four days!”

He gritted his teeth and continued to refine.

Four days later, when he looked inside, he was dumbfounded again. He was still alive, hanging on to his last breath, but he was not dead!

“Motherf * cker!”

Gu tuo’s face turned green. It had been 20 days and he still hadn’t killed this guy.

“I don’t believe it!”

He held his breath and continued refining.

Chapter 1689