

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1607

“Strange!”

The pill Hall elder muttered.

There were many participants in every pill gathering. Many of them were here to join in the fun and see for themselves. He had seen first and second cauldrons, but this was the first time he had encountered one without a grade.

“Forty-four ... He’s quite young, but he should have a rank!”

He was in his forties. Generally speaking, he had studied alchemy for at least twenty years. As long as his aptitude wasn’t bad, he should be able to get a pill card.

Could it be that this kid’s aptitude was so poor that he couldn’t pass the pill trial for more than 20 years?

He stared at Tang Hao suspiciously.

There were quite a lot of people like this. After all, learning alchemy was not an easy thing, and it was even more difficult to get a pill card.

Many people studied hard for their entire lives and might not even be able to get a cauldron of pills.

Of course, there was also a possibility that this guy had never gone to the alchemy Hall to take the alchemy Token Test since he started learning alchemy. However, this situation could be said to be quite rare because his alchemy Hall was spread out widely, basically covering all the star fields.

As long as one was an Alchemist, they would know that one had to take the examination at the pill Hall. It was impossible for this fellow to not know about it.

“It seems like he’s really a piece of trash. He’s studied for more than twenty years and still hasn’t gotten a pill token!”

He muttered to himself and frowned slightly, revealing a look of disdain.

This was the Aeon elixir Association!

It was the grandest event in the world of alchemy, and it was also the event of the highest level. It was a competition for the title of number one in the starry sky, and those who came were basically all experts. Even those who came to join in the fun were at least official alchemists with one or two cauldrons.

You don’t even have a pill card, what are you doing here!

Do you still have any face?

He cursed in his heart, but he didn’t say it out loud. He just knocked on the table with his fingers and said awkwardly, “This ... This is very difficult!”

At that moment, the group behind Tang Hao also started to stir.

“No grade? Hahaha! Don’t tell me he’s a good-for-nothing!”

“He’s already 44, but he still doesn’t have a single pill badge. If he’s not trash, then what is he?!”

The alchemists all burst into laughter.

“What? Did someone without a pill token come to register? Hey! What a weirdo!”

“Where did this guy come from? He’s too thick-skinned, doesn’t he know what kind of place this is? Is this a place that a piece of trash like him can come to?”

The commotion quickly spread and caused a small commotion.

The crowd roared with laughter. Many people even tiptoed and looked over. They wanted to see what this fellow who dared to come and register without a pill token looked like!

In their eyes, a 44-year-old without a single elixir token was considered a piece of trash. Wasn’t it a joke for a piece of trash to participate in a competition of the highest standard in the starry sky?

“This kind of person should be immediately thrown out!”

“Competing with this kind of trash, isn’t it embarrassing for us!”

Quite a few people even started shouting.

“What’s wrong? I can ‘t?”

Tang Hao ignored the voices and spoke to the elder.

The elder hesitated. “Your situation is too special. Without a pill card, it’s really hard to do. You know that this is the highest standard competition, not those small competitions ...”

Tang Hao did not say a word. A bag fell on the table with a thud.

The elder was stunned. He looked at the bag, and his face changed. He slammed the table and shouted, “What do you mean by this? Do you think you can buy me over with money and sign up?”

“I’m telling you, this won’t work in my pill Hall!”

He reprimanded her fiercely, showing a look of righteousness.

Everyone was stunned, and then burst into laughter.

“Hahaha! This guy was not only weird, but also stupid! Could it be that he didn’t know that the thing the pill Hall didn’t lack the least was money! Besides, how much money can he take out? the pill Hall won’t be interested in such a small amount of money!”

The elder stood up and glared at Tang Hao.””Men, blow this troublemaker away ...”

He stopped halfway through his words.

His body stiffened, and his eyes widened as he stared at the bag.

Tang Hao opened the bag, and a bright light shone from inside.

“Gulp!”

That elder couldn’t help but swallow a mouthful of saliva. His eyes were a little red.

Oh my God! How many stellar crystals were there?

Ten million?

No! It definitely exceeded ten million, at least close to a hundred million!

Close to a hundred million stellar crystals! What kind of concept was this!

A Dao-severing cultivator could only earn a hundred thousand or so after a year of hard work. It was easy for alchemists to earn money, but it was not easy to earn nearly a hundred million stellar crystals.

He was a Grandmaster of alchemy, and after so many years of hard work, he had only managed to save up a net worth of more than a hundred million.

Alchemists earned a lot, but they also spent a lot more. Alchemy was all about money.

Oh my God! Is this kid crazy?! Spending close to a hundred million stellar crystals just to buy a spot?

Even if he entered, he wouldn’t be able to get any results and would be eliminated in the first round.

Prodigal! He was too F \* cking prodigal!

The elder exclaimed in his heart.

“But I like it!”

He mumbled excitedly. When he raised his head again, he revealed a brilliant smile. The more he looked at this kid, the more affable he became. It was as if he had seen a family member.

It was true that this fellow was a good-for-nothing, but he had money. As long as he had money, it would be fine. His pill Palace would always welcome such a foolish and rich prodigal!

If possible, a few more would be good.

At that moment, the disciples standing guard behind him were about to step forward and throw Tang Hao out.

The elder's face changed and he scolded, "what are you doing?!" All of you, back off! Don't be rude to our honored guest!"

The two disciples and everyone else were dumbfounded.

Honored guest?

Didn't you want to chase him away just now? how did he become an important guest in the blink of an eye?

Could it be because of that bag?

Everyone's eyes swept towards the bag. They were all guessing how much money was inside, to the point that even the elder of the pill Palace was tempted and even called him a distinguished guest.

"At least a few million!"

Someone guessed.

"A few million? Buzzzzzz! You're insulting the alchemy Hall. They're an elder, and they're at least a Grandmaster. Why would they care about a few million? I think it's at least tens of millions!"

"I think it's at least a hundred million! Otherwise, this elder wouldn't be so excited!"

"A hundred million? No way! This piece of trash can take out a hundred million?"

"Hey! You're stupid! He might not have the talent, but he might have a big background!"

"But ... Spending a hundred million just to sign up and experience it? isn't this a little too exaggerated?"

Everyone was in disbelief.

The surroundings were in an uproar, and there were exclamations everywhere.

"Aiya! It's all a misunderstanding!"

The elder laughed as he took the bag and scanned it with his mind. He was even more delighted.

He put away the bag, put on a stern face, and coughed lightly. "Young man, you are very sincere. Since you are so devoted to pursuing alchemy, as your senior, I can't be so heartless. I can still make an appropriate concession."

"Come! This is your token, take it well!"

As he spoke, he took out a token and handed it over enthusiastically.