

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1608

“This works too?”

Everyone was dumbfounded.

They could not believe that this kid had really signed up successfully!

This was probably the first time in history that a guy without a pill token could successfully register.

“This is ridiculous!”

“What the hell is this! Doesn’t that mean that we’ll have to participate in the competition with that trash? Isn’t this an insult to us?”

Many people were indignant and cursed out loud.

It was noisy all around.

The news continued to spread. Just now, it was only limited to this area, but now, almost everyone knew that there was a good-for-nothing kid without a pill token who had moved the elder of the pill Hall with money and successfully registered.

“There’s such a thing? Just how much did he throw that even the pill Hall’s elder can’t resist?”

“Spending so much money just to buy a spot, that’s too wasteful!”

The commotion was getting bigger and bigger.

Countless people squeezed over, wanting to see this prodigal’s true appearance.

“Many thanks, elder!”

Tang Hao took the token and smiled.

He knew that there was nothing that money couldn’t do.

He really didn’t have that elixir token. He had only taken the alchemy master examination once in the southern domain’s alchemy division when he was in the ninth continent of Qiyuan. After that, whether he went to the first continent or the starry sky, he didn’t take the examination again.

He felt that it was meaningless.

Now, he was too lazy to take the test, because if he wanted to take the test, he would have to start from the first cauldron. It was too troublesome to take the test level by level.

To him, it was easier to throw money. Anyway, he had a lot of money, so he could just throw whatever he wanted.

Even if money wasn't enough, he still had a lot of rare spirit herbs, and he was sure to take over this pill Hall.

"No need to thank me! No thanks! Ai! Take care! I wish you good luck!"

The elder stood there, waving his hands enthusiastically, his face full of smiles.

He sat down after Tang Hao left and smiled. "He's really a rich fool! Come, next!"

The crowd was in an uproar for a while before they calmed down.

This was just a small interlude and did not cause much response in the city. He was just a useless brat. People did not pay much attention to him. Their focus was all on those dazzling figures.

The gathering of elixirs this time had attracted countless experts because of the godly medicine as a reward. Nine Cauldrons were everywhere, eight cauldrons were as common as dogs, seven cauldrons were everywhere, and no one even paid attention to five or six cauldrons.

There were leading figures of the older generation, and there were also pill Dao geniuses of the younger generation. There were small alchemy Saints and small medicine Saints, and all of them were quite famous.

And the most dazzling figure was undoubtedly Marquis Wutian.

Not only did he have unparalleled talent in cultivation, but he was also extremely talented in alchemy. More than a decade ago, he had obtained the nine cauldron alchemy token and become the youngest leading figure on the sacred planet.

At that time, the alchemy Hall had even held an assessment for him, which had attracted countless people on the sacred planet to watch.

He was also known as the person with the highest chance of becoming an alchemy Saint.

He was the most discussed person in pill cliff city. They were all guessing if he could surpass the old tycoons and win the title of number one in the starry sky.

Over the next twenty days, the city became more and more lively. More and more people came. Not only were there alchemists who had come to participate in the pill gathering, but there were also many major forces on the sacred planet who had come to watch the pill gathering.

There were many forces on the central sacred planet, but they were different from the other four sacred planets. There were fewer sects, and most of them existed in the form of countries. The five most powerful forces were the five great dynasties.

Marquis Wutian was from the great Qi Dynasty.

As for Tang Hao, he stayed in the cave abode to prepare for the elixir Association.

In the blink of an eye, more than 20 days had passed, and the day of the elixir gathering had finally arrived.

Pill cliff city was in an uproar early in the morning.

The streets were crowded and bustling with noise.

“Come and take a look, it’s a fresh heavenly Hongfu fruit. Buy one! I’ll ensure that you’ll be blessed with good luck and get good results!”

“Come on! The luck-changing talisman only costs 888. Three 8s, I guarantee you’ll get it!”

On the streets, those shops had set up small stalls, on them were some goods for transfer.

This was the usual practice. Every time there was an important assessment or competition, these shops would display these items, and they would sell quite a lot of them.

Tang Hao bought a few talismans along the way. He bought more than ten different types of talismans and hung them all around his waist. He also carried a basket with many fruits in it. He munched on them as he walked.

“F * ck!”

Many alchemists ran into him and were shocked.

They only needed to buy one, but this guy was amazing. He bought more than a dozen at once and hung them on his waist. He was too imposing.

Tang Hao ignored their gazes and followed the crowd toward the pill tower.

From all four corners of the city, streams of people poured in and gathered at the pill tower.

There was a square in front of the pill tower. It didn’t look big, but in fact, it had been expanded countless times by the Sumeru mustard technique and could accommodate tens of millions of people.

Tang Hao showed his token and entered.

After entering the square, everyone randomly found a place to sit down. As more and more people arrived, the place became a dark mass with no end.

According to the news announced by the alchemy Hall the day before, there were more than nine million people who had signed up this time.

Nine million people sitting together, it was a spectacular sight.

“Look! That’s master yunguang, the sect master of the pill wave sect, a veteran leading figure!”

“The little pill Saint is here! I wonder if he’s more powerful than Marquis Wutian!”

When some powerful people entered, the crowd would be in an uproar.

“Hmph! Marquis Wutian? In terms of cultivation, he’s powerful, and I’m not as good as him. But in terms of alchemy, he’s definitely not as good as me! As for those old monsters, Hmph! They were all outdated antiques, nothing to be afraid of! The first place is mine, and the godly medicine is mine.”

The little pill Saint was very arrogant and shouted as soon as he came in.

The crowd was in an uproar, and everyone was shocked by his courage.

“This small alchemy Saint is the successor of the nine-revolution golden core technique. He really has the confidence. Although Marquis Wutian is also very powerful, he’s not the successor of an Orthodox alchemy force.”

“This minor pill Saint only fell behind Marquis Wutian by a few months after getting the nine Cauldrons tablet. The gap isn’t big.”

The people were all in heated discussion.

After waiting for a long time, a Dragon’s Roar suddenly exploded in the sky. A Golden Dragon tore open the sky and descended on the square.

On the dragon’s back stood a figure. He was dressed in bright and clean clothes, his long hair fluttered in the wind, and he was extraordinarily handsome, with the demeanor of an immortal.

It’s Marquis Wutian!”

“Master immortal Wu Tian is here!”

The crowd was in an uproar.

Marquis Wutian didn’t get off the dragon’s back. Instead, he sat cross-legged on the dragon’s back and hovered in the air.

Not long after, countless figures rushed over from the pill tower’s side. The ones in front were the people from the pill Hall, and behind them were the people from various forces who had come to observe the ceremony.

The leader was an old man with white hair and a white beard. He was the alchemy Hall Master.