## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1616

After passing through the passage, a vast world appeared in front of them.

This was no different from an ordinary small world. The only difference was that this small world was filled with colorful and dazzling lights.

Upon closer inspection, these were all pills, all kinds of pills.

These pills flew in groups, shuttling back and forth between the mountains and forests. With a single glance, it was impossible to count how many there were.

As soon as the alchemists entered, they impatiently pounced out, each displaying their magical abilities to grab these medicinal pills.

After they caught the pill, they would carefully examine it and identify the type. If it was what they needed, they would put it away. If it wasn 't, they would put it back.

"All of you, come over here!"

As soon as Marquis Wutian entered, he used his saintly powers and grabbed all the pills in the surroundings. They all surged toward him like a tidal wave.

The pills that many people were about to grab were also taken away by him.

Their expressions changed. They were somewhat resentful, but they didn't dare to flare up.

"This is ... Essence Qi pill!"

"This is the profound spirit pill!"

Marquis Wutian had gathered countless elixirs around him. He scanned them with his spiritual will and identified them clearly. He picked out more than a hundred elixirs and put them into his pocket.

"The difficulty of this stage is just so-so! I'll definitely be the first one to complete it!"

Marquis Wutian shouted arrogantly as he scattered the pills and continued to grab more.

He was in the Saint realm, so it was easy for him to collect the pills. In a short while, he had collected thousands of pills.

"This is too fast!"

Everyone was a little speechless.

At this rate, Marquis Wutian would be able to complete his mission in half a day. He would definitely be the first to leave.

"Hurry up! Hurry up, we only have three days, we can't waste any more time!"

Everyone started to get busy.

"I was too eye-catching in the previous round. No, I have to keep a low profile in this round!"

Tang Hao entered the room as well. He was not in a hurry to look for her. He strolled along the mountain path with his hands behind his back. He did not look like he was here to participate in a competition. He looked more like he was here for a walk.

"But ... If we keep a low profile, the first place will be gone and that bastard will take it!"

Tang Hao was conflicted.

He didn't want to give the first place to Marquis Wutian. If this guy got first, he would be so proud.

"I have to keep a low profile, but I can't let that fellow get first place ... What should I do?"

Tang Hao pondered as he walked.

This was a little difficult to handle. He frowned and sighed from time to time.

At that moment, a few people came over from the side. They were stunned when they saw Tang Hao. Tang Hao's current appearance was too eye-catching. He had more than ten luck-transferring talismans hanging from his waist.

"Who is this! What a weirdo!"

They all laughed.

One of them seemed to recognize Tang Hao.""That's strange. Why does it look so familiar? it's like I've seen it somewhere before."

After thinking carefully, he let out an "ah" and revealed a shocked expression.

"What's wrong?"

Seeing him like this, the others were puzzled.

"I remember now, he's the prodigal from before!"

The man pointed at Tang Hao and shouted.

"Prodigal? You're talking about that useless kid who didn't have a pill token but threw hundreds of millions of stellar crystals to the pill Hall to successfully register?"

The others thought about it and also remembered.

They all had some impression of this.

"Yes, yes! That's him. If I remember correctly, his name is Tang Dali!" The man stared at Tang Hao, his eyes filled with shock.

"What? Tang Dali?"

The others were shocked.

Now, Tang Dali's name was like thunder piercing the ears! He had broken the record in the first stage and taken first place with a terrifying result. In the Dao of plants and vegetation, he was definitely the number one person in the starry sky.

However, they soon realized that something was wrong.

That Tang Dali was a peerless expert. No one could match him in the field of plants and vegetation. The person in front of him was so young and useless. He didn't even have an elixir token. How could he be that Tang Dali?

"The same name, I guess!"

"I think so too, it's just a coincidence!"

They quickly found an explanation.

It was normal for a few people to share the same name among more than nine million people.

Perhaps that senior had heard of this kid's name and felt that it was not bad and had a very strong personality, so he also used this name. In any case, when registering, there was no need for a real name.

"That's true! How could this kid be that Tang Dali!"

The person from before heaved a sigh of relief.

"This kid actually made it to the second stage! I thought he would be eliminated in the first stage!" He exclaimed in surprise.

"Hey! This wasn't a big deal. He might not be good at alchemy, but he might have some attainments in plants and vegetation! Look at him, he's frowning. He must be worried about how to get through this!"

"This good-for-nothing kid is pretty good! He actually managed to survive the first round, those hundred million star crystals were not wasted, he will have a lot to boast about when he goes back, but he won't be able to survive this round, he will definitely be eliminated!"

The others laughed.

They looked at Tang Hao teasingly for a while before they left.

Tang Hao noticed them, but he did not care about them. He pondered carefully.

As they were walking, they suddenly heard a voice in front of them.

"Ancestor, please accept this disciple's bow! Disciple knows that I'm not talented, but I hope that Grandmaster will bless me so that I can pass this trial smoothly. If I can enter the third trial, when disciple returns, I can bring glory to the ancestors and the sect."

A burly man knelt on the ground and bowed to the sky.

"Eh? He looks so familiar!"

Soon, Tang Hao remembered. Wasn't that li Daniu? the person who was ahead of him in the registration was a five-hundred-year-old seven-cauldron-Alchemist from the Qing Ming Galaxy.

"Seven cauldrons! It's a little difficult to pass this stage!"

The elimination rate of this round was quite high. Out of a million people, only tens of thousands of people would be able to enter the next round. Most of them were grandmasters with eight cauldrons and tyrants with Nine Cauldrons. Seven cauldrons was still a little out of the question.

Tang Hao came up with a plan as he looked at the man.

"Brother li, it's fate that we met. Today, I'll help you!"

After that, Tang Hao dashed behind li Daniu, took out a big stick, and hit him.

Thump!

Li Daniu's eyes turned white and he fainted.

Tang Hao searched his body and found the scroll. He opened it and looked at it. Then, he released countless split souls and sent them out in all directions to collect the pills.

In less than half a day, all the pills were ready. Tang Hao put all of them into a bag and placed it in front of li Daniu, then woke him up.

"What's wrong with me?"

Li Daniu slowly woke up. He touched the back of his head and was shocked. There was a big bump there.

Just as he was in doubt, he suddenly caught a glimpse of the bag on the ground. He opened it and was stunned. It was full of elixirs. When he found that these were the elixirs he needed, he was ecstatic.

"Hahaha! The ancestor has opened his eyes!"

He jumped up and kowtowed to the sky a few times.

Then, he excitedly walked towards the exit.

"This is the ancestor's blessing. He must want me to bring glory to the sect. I must get first place and bring glory to the sect!"

He quickly rushed out of the exit and returned to the square.

At this moment, a magnificent immortal radiance swept over from another direction.

"Ten thousand types of medicinal pills, all of them. There's definitely no mistake! It's only been half a day, I'll definitely be first!"

This man was Marquis Wutian.

However, he was extremely confident that the first place would definitely be his.

However, when he passed through the passage and returned to the square, he was stunned. There was a thick-looking man standing in front of him. He was also holding a bag in his hand. At this moment, everyone's eyes were focused on that man.

"Who ... Who is this?"

Marquis Wutian was dumbfounded.