

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1618

Many people had heard of that prodigal.

He was in his forties and didn't even have a pill card. He was an authentic piece of trash. How could he be such a peerless master?

The same name! They must have the same name!

The crowd pointed at Tang Hao and laughed.

Spending so much money just to buy a spot, if this wasn't stupid, what was?

However, very quickly, someone discovered that something was wrong, and revealed a shocked expression. If this brat was really a piece of trash, how could he pass two levels?

"Hey! It was really like seeing a ghost! Even this good-for-nothing kid can pass the second stage?"

"This doesn't make any sense!"

Everyone was extremely puzzled.

This brat didn't even have a pill plaque, so he should have been eliminated in the first round, right? how could he possibly make it here?

Could it be ... That he's really that Tang Dali?

But it didn't look like it! I heard that he's very young. How could he have such terrifying attainments in the Dao of plants?

The crowd whispered to each other and buzzed with discussion.

Even the people from the pill Hall were puzzled.

"Check if there are any other people called Tang Dali?" The hall Master called out to an elder and instructed him in a low voice.

He had always thought that Tang Dali was a senior expert and didn't want to offend him, so he didn't investigate. But now, he couldn't help it.

The elder left in a hurry and soon returned. He said with a strange expression, "Hall Master, there's only one Tang Dali who passed the second round on the list!"

"Only one?"

The palace Master was stunned, and his brows furrowed even more.

He was even more confused. If this person was really that Tang Dali, how could he be so young and not even have a pill token?

“This is really strange!”

He mumbled and looked at Marquis Wutian without saying anything.

“I’m not that Tang Dali. Really, I didn’t hit you!” Tang Hao waved his hands and put on an innocent look.

Marquis Wutian stared at it and could not help but believe it.

The guy in front of him looked too honest, reliable, upright, and kind. His eyes, in particular, were too clear and without any impurities. He did not look like a liar at all.

“Looks like it really isn’t him!”

When everyone saw this, they also believed it.

He looked like an upright young man.

“This kid doesn’t seem that useless. After all, he must have some background to be able to come up with so much money!”

“This young man is not bad! He actually made it to the third stage. Although he’s far from those monstrous pill Dao geniuses, it’s still not bad. At least the money I spent was worth it.”

Everyone had changed their minds. This kid was probably not that Tang Dali, but he was definitely capable and not the trash they had imagined.

The square was bustling with noise and excitement for a while before the pill Palace elder announced loudly, “The second stage has been successfully completed. 83000 people have passed! Next, we’ll proceed to the third Test, the ascendant test.”

“This time, you’ll be entering danding mountain. There are many cauldrons there, and each of them contains a soul. If you want to get your hands on one of them, you’ll have to pass the test of the soul. Only by passing the test will you be able to get your hands on the cauldron.”

“As long as you get a cauldron, you can pass. The time limit for entering the last stage is also three days!”

With that, he flicked his sleeve and opened another passage.

Tang Hao rushed toward the group of people.

After passing through the passage, Tang Hao found himself in a Valley. On both sides of the valley, there were many cauldrons of various shapes and sizes. They were all old cauldrons.

There were mountains in the distance, and if one looked carefully, they could see that there were cauldrons on those mountains.

Everyone rushed forward and began to choose their cauldrons.

When they arrived in front of the cauldron, they first bowed respectfully before sitting down. They first made contact with the soul in the cauldron to see how difficult it was and whether it was something they were good at. If it wasn't suitable, they would get up and leave to continue searching.

"Hmph! This time, I must get first place!"

Marquis Wutian shouted.

However, he was holding back his anger. He had failed two rounds in a row, and his limelight had been stolen by two unknown people. This was a great humiliation to him.

This time, he had to get first place no matter what.

Tang Hao was not in a hurry. He strolled around.

He also picked a few cauldrons to understand the content of these tests. In fact, it was to test medicinal theory.

The first stage was plants and vegetation. The second stage was medicinal pills. The third stage was medicinal theory. The fourth stage was hands-on alchemy. The four tests of this elixir Association were very comprehensive, testing an Alchemist's ability in all aspects.

"As a person, I still have to keep a low profile!"

Tang Hao pondered for a moment. He decided not to aim for first place.

There was no point in getting first place in this round. On the contrary, it would only invite trouble. He did not want to expose himself so early.

He left the crowd far away and began to accept the test. To him, these questions were not difficult and he could solve one very quickly. After half a day, he had dozens of cauldrons in his pocket.

He specifically picked a place with no one around and swept away all the cauldrons. In two days, he already had two to three hundred cauldrons.

"Who should I give these cauldrons to?"

Tang Hao hesitated.

He strolled around again, and when he saw the people sitting in front of the cauldrons, frowning, a light flashed in his mind, and he had a good idea.

He wiped his face and changed his appearance, becoming a wretched old man.

He squatted behind a rock and looked out sneakily. When he saw someone coming over, he waved. Brother, come here, there's something good, do you want it?"

That person was puzzled.

Why did this old man look so wretched and sneaky? one look and you could tell he was not serious.

He frowned and was about to leave, but at this time, the old man lifted his robe and revealed several small cauldrons.

His eyes immediately widened.

"You ... You're selling it?"

He found it hard to believe. Who wouldn't keep the cauldron for themselves? why would they sell it? this was the first time he had heard of such a thing.

"Sell! Of course I'll sell it!"

The man swallowed his saliva and was a little tempted.

He had tried for so long and couldn't even get a single cauldron. He would definitely be eliminated. However, if he bought this cauldron, he would be able to enter the fourth stage without a hitch.

"How ... How many?"

"Not expensive, not expensive at all. I only want half of what you have on you!" Tang Hao said with a smile.

"Half?"

The man was shocked.

Asking for half of the things right off the bat, wasn't this cheating!

"Only half, it's not expensive! Think about it, if you have this cauldron, you can enter the fourth stage, and your ranking can also rise. When you return to the sect, how much face will you have!" Tang Hao said.

"This ... That's true!"

That person pondered for a moment, and it didn't seem to be so bad.

He hesitated for a while, but he could not resist Tang Hao's temptation. He gritted his teeth and made the decision.

He took out all his belongings and put them in a ring. He stuffed it into Tang Hao's hands, then took the cauldron and left stealthily.

"Waa! We've struck it big!"

This was a Grandmaster with eight cauldrons. He was extremely wealthy. He had many spiritual herbs, spiritual materials, tribulation weapons, and tens of millions of stellar crystals.

With this, he had earned back all the money he had spent previously.

Tang Hao kept the items and continued to sell the cauldrons. He sneaked around and targeted the people who could not get their hands on the cauldrons. Those people gritted their teeth and bought the cauldrons in order to enter the fourth stage.

Countless stellar crystals and all sorts of other treasures kept flowing into Tang Hao's pocket. He didn't know how much he had earned, but he had already made a fortune.