The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 855

"You don't know?
"Eh! You don't know this one either"
Chang Hui sat there with his head lowered and his fists clenched. His face was flushed red.
He was about to lose his mind. The other party's teasing voice was like a curse that rang in his ears.
How could this be!
He could not even answer a single question. He had never heard of any of the medicinal herbs that the guy had mentioned. It was too uncanny.
There was some silence all around.
Everyone was speechless as they watched that scene.
That was the complete opposite of what they had expected. The prodigy from Cloudcore Valley should have flaunted his extensive knowledge and caused the other guy to flee in despair!
How could someone from Cloudcore Valley be forced into such a sorry state?
It was not a big deal if one could not answer a question in this segment, but it would be very embarrassing if they could not even answer a single question.

The faces of the people from Cloudcore Valley were extremely solemn.
"Dammit, where did this kid find so many rare herbs? I don't even know some of them!"
They gnashed their teeth angrily. At the same time, they also thought it was incredulous.
"Heh! I knew it. You don't know again! Are you sure you learned anything? You can't even tell me the most basic things!"
Tang Hao scolded him.
"You…"
Chang Hui's eyes widened. He was about to explode from anger.
That detestable bastard actually scolded him.
"Pardon me for being rude, but you haven't even nailed the basics. You ought to study hard!" Tang Hao added.
Chang Hui's facial muscles twitched a few times. He almost vomited blood.
"Damn! So what if you know a few rare herbs? That's nothing to be proud of! It's my turn now!" Chang Hui said angrily.
After a short pause, he said, "Here's the first question! Let me ask you, where would you usually find frostcliff grass?"

He grinned smugly after he asked the question.
Frostcliff grass did not have common uses, and it could be considered a rare herb. That guy would definitely have never heard of it.
The name of the herb was also misleading. People would be easily fooled.
The masters at the side stroked their long beards and laughed.
"That's a good question!"
"Wonderful indeed!"
They praised.
Tang Hao said without thinking, "In the sea!"
Chang Hui was stunned, and the smiles on the masters' faces froze.
Then, their faces all turned ashen.
"How how did you know?" Chang Hui said in disbelief.
Tang Hao rolled his eyes and said disdainfully, "Do you think I'm the same as you?"

"You bastard!" Chang Hui gritted his teeth furiously. "Next question. What are the uses of iron dragon cedar?"
Tang Hao replied without thinking, "To calm one's spirit and improve the quality of rest!"
Chang Hui was stunned again, and his expression became more and more unsightly.
'How did that bastard answer correctly again?'
"Let me ask you again"
He kept asking questions, but every time, Tang Hao would answer correctly without thinking.
There was barely any pause between the questions and answers. The people from Cloudcore Valley were all stunned, not to mention the audience below the stage.
Most people in the audience did not have any knowledge about medicine, but they could tell that the questions from the Cloudcore Valley prodigy would not have been easy. It was quite unbelievable that the kid could answer each of them without hesitation.
After asking the last question, Chang Hui sat there in a daze.
He wondered if he was dreaming!
That guy actually answered all of his questions correctly! How was that possible?

master medicine makers in the valley would find it difficult to answer all of them, let alone that unaffiliated guy.
There was dead silence all around.
In the first round, the prodigy of Cloudcore Valley had lost miserably.
"This kid is quite something!"
The expressions of the people from the Cloudcore Valley were solemn. They no longer had the contempt and arrogance they had before.
"Are we still doing this?" Tang Hao asked.
"Yes! Why not!" Chang Hui gritted his teeth and said hatefully.
He had only lost in the first round, but there was still hope after that. He immediately took out a porcelain bottle and tossed it at Tang Hao.
Tang Hao caught it. He took out another porcelain bottle and tossed it to him.
Each bottle contained a specially made pill. The goal was to study the opponent's pill and analyze the components.
The side that could discern more components would win.

There were too many medicinal herbs in this world, and all the herbs he picked were rare ones. Even the

Tang Hao tipped the bottle and sniffed the pill on his palm. After carefully examining it, Tang Hao took out a brush and paper and began to write.
Meanwhile, Chang Hui held the pill in his palm. His eyebrows were tightly knitted together.
"Are you done?"
After Tang Hao finished writing, he raised his head and looked at Chang Hui.
"I'll be done in just a bit" Chang Hui's face was red with embarrassment.
He had studied the pill for so long, but he could only guess one component, and he was not even sure about it. Meanwhile, his opponent was already done writing. Looking at his relaxed appearance, he must have guessed many components.
If that continued, he would lose again.
No! He was a prodigy of Cloudcore Valley. He could not lose!
He gritted his teeth and began to study the pill carefully.
Five minutes passed
Ten minutes passed
He became more and more anxious, and his face became paler and paler. Beads of sweat dripped down from his forehead.

There was still no result. This pill seemed to be made using a unique method, causing him to be unable to identify the medicinal components within.
"Impossible! This is impossible!"
He muttered as if possessed by something, and his expression turned maniacal.
The surroundings were deathly silent again.
Everyone could see the Cloudcore Valley prodigy was in trouble.
"How could that be!"
The Cloudcore Valley masters started to fidget in their seats.
They thought that Chang Hui would have been able to win this round and force a draw. That way, Cloudcore Valley would not have to lose face. However, it was clear that they would lose again.
"Hey! Are you done?" Tang Hao asked again.
Chang Hui finally lifted his head. His face was frighteningly pale.
"Give me the paper. Let me see it!"
He reached out and snatched the paper from Tang Hao's hand. When he looked at it, his body trembled as if he had been struck by lightning, and his hands began to tremble violently.



"It's your turn next!"