

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 857

The crowd was dead silent.

Everyone was dumbstruck. They looked like they were in a daze.

They thought that they were dreaming when they saw what happened on the stage. Such a ridiculous scenario would not happen in real life.

What happened to the overwhelming victory?

Instead, Cloudcore Valley was suffering an overwhelming defeat.

The roles of the two duelists on the stage seemed to have swapped. The kid looked more like the master, and Master Feng was but a novice.

It all felt too surreal.

On the stage, the people from Cloudcore Valley were also dumbfounded.

Where did the kid find all those difficult questions?

The expressions of the three pill makers became more and more serious.

“You don’t have to force yourself, Sir. It’s okay to admit defeat!

“Oh, you really admitted defeat! I was only joking!”

Tang Hao rambled on.

Master Feng was so angry that his whole body was trembling.

It was embarrassing enough that he could not answer a single question. Worse yet, the kid continued to mock him. How detestable!

“How old are you, Sir? Yet you lost to me. You must’ve wasted your life,” Tang Hao said.

“You...”

Master Feng’s eyes widened with extreme anger.

Then, he clutched his chest, and a pained expression appeared on his face.

“What’s wrong, Master Feng? Quick, help him down the stage. Master Feng is about to faint!”

A group of people rushed up, picked up Master Feng, and carried him down.

Everyone looked at the scene in a daze.

‘A dignified master of Cloudcore Valley was actually angered to the point of passing out by a young boy!

‘Oh my god! That’s ridiculous!

'Who exactly is Tang Ritian?'

Previously, everyone said that he was a fake genius, but the two duels proved that it was not the case. Even a master medicine maker was no match for him.

That kid had surpassed the level of a master medicine maker in his twenties. They had never heard of such a character.

Fake genius? He was clearly an absolute prodigy! All the prodigies of Cloudcore Valley could not compare to him.

"Who's next?"

Tang Hao glanced at the group of masters and said calmly.

The group of masters looked at each other with some hesitation.

They saw how Master Feng was humiliated earlier. He could not answer a single question and was even angered to the point of passing out. How miserable!

"Are you all cowards? !" Tang Hao mocked.

"F*ck your mother!" The masters were furious.

They could not tolerate being mocked in public. If they did not defend Cloudcore Valley's honor, they would become the subject of ridicule.

“I’m not afraid of you, you brat! I don’t believe that you have so many weird questions!” A master stood up and shouted with a righteous look on his face.

He was counting in his heart. The kid had asked ten questions earlier, so he should not have many weird questions left. He should be able to deal with that.

At least he should be able to answer a few of them.

Moreover, he knew many difficult questions. Maybe he could even win!

He felt relieved and even a little smug when he thought of that.

“Bring it on, kid!”

He sat down and beckoned at Tang Hao.

Tang Hao smiled at him and said, “Well, I’ll start then!”

The first question stunned the master.

The second question stunned the master again.

...

The master medicine maker remained dumbstruck the entire time.

'What kind of question is that? What the hell, that works too?'

The tenth question stunned the master as well.

He was not the only one who was dumbfounded. The people in the crowd were dumbfounded too. It was another walkover! That master medicine master could not even answer a single question!

"How could this be?"

The master sat there with a dazed look on his face.

He could not believe that he could not even answer a single question.

That was such a huge blow to his self-esteem that he began to doubt himself.

After a long time, he came to his senses. It was his turn to quiz Tang Hao.

Tang Hao began to answer as soon as he asked the question. He managed to answer nine out of ten questions.

After asking the last question, the master was completely stunned.

He sat there in a daze for a long time before standing up and staggering away.

"Tell me, am I not good enough?"

“Am I useless? Tell me!”

Whenever he walked past someone, he would grab their shoulders and ask them those questions, as though he had lost his mind.

It was quite a pitiful sight.

“Elder Wang is going crazy!”

Several young people exclaimed in shock.

They were intimidated. Two elders went up; one almost passed out from anger, and the other had lost his mind.

How terrifying!

They were secretly glad that they did not volunteer themselves earlier. Otherwise, they would be humiliated too.

The audience below was getting desensitized.

“Next! Hurry Up!”

Tang Hao pointed at the group of masters and shouted.

Those masters looked at each other. None of them wanted to go up against Tang Hao.

After jostling around for a bit, one of them stood up helplessly.

“Fine, I’ll go up. Watch how I take that kid down and redeem Cloudcore Valley!” That person said heroically.

The kid had already used twenty questions, and he should not have that many left. That was the master’s chance to defeat him!

With that thought in mind, he walked over with large strides.

He soon found himself stunned and unable to say a word, just like the others before him.

‘F*ck! Where did this brat get so many weird questions? Is he done yet?’

In the end, he left the stage dejectedly, wondering if there was any meaning to his life.

“What am I living for? I can’t even compare to a brat,” he muttered as he walked away.

Following that, one master after another went up the stage, and each of them left dejectedly.

They were shaken by the ordeal.

The three pill makers’ faces were ashen.

It was simply a disaster!

So many master medicine makers from Cloudcore Valley could not compare to a little kid. What a shame!

If this went on, not only would Cloudcore Valley lose face, but they would also lose the recipe!

The pill maker in the middle gritted his teeth, seemingly struggling over a decision.

“Senior Brother, you mustn’t!”

The pill maker on the left hurriedly said.

He knew what his senior brother wanted to do, but it was too embarrassing. If word got out, other pill makers would laugh at him in the future.

“If I don’t go up, should I watch the kid take the win?” The pill maker said indignantly.

After he finished speaking, he stood up abruptly.

Everyone exclaimed in surprise when they saw that.

“That can’t be! He’s a pill maker. Don’t bully him!”

“That’s right. How shameless!”

Everyone discussed in low voices.

Hearing those discussions, the pill maker's face flushed red. He had never been humiliated like that before, but he had to do it for the sake of Cloudcore Valley's reputation.

"Kid, do you dare to accept my challenge!" He looked at Tang Hao and shouted in a deep voice.