The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 906

"This grass is called moon mimosa. It is drawn to negative qi and grows by absorbing moonlight. It is usually used to treat injuries to the soul..."

Tang Hao pointed at a pale-white grass and said.

After saying that, he turned around and looked at the wood elf. "That should be about it, right?"

The wood elf stood there in a daze.

After a long while, it came to its senses. In its shock, it had lost count of the number of plants Tang Hao had identified.

However, it was sure that Tang Hao had identified more than a hundred types. Perhaps it was closer to two or even three hundred.

"That's enough!" It hurriedly stopped Tang Hao, seeing that he was going to continue.

It could not accept the fact that Tang Hao had identified every herb there.

'Oh my god! This kid is not a prodigy; he's a freak! Could it be that he's actually sixty or seventy years old even though he looks young?'

"I can still go on if you're not convinced!" Tang Hao said seriously.

"No, no, no, please don't. Come, this token is for you. Hurry up and get out. Bye!"

The wood elf hurriedly stuffed the pass token into Tang Hao's hand.

Seeing that Tang Hao was not willing to leave, it even shoved him a little.

"I said, bye!"

The wood elf squeezed a smile on its face and waved at Tang Hao.

Tang Hao held the token with a stunned expression.

The wood elf was about to cry when he saw that Tang Hao was not moving. In its decades serving as an examiner, he had never seen someone so young but knew so much. That kid was taking part in the level one test, but his knowledge was comparable to that of a level two or three pill maker.

"Alright! I'll be leaving!" Tang Hao said.

"Bye!"

The wood elf waved his hand and thought to himself, 'I hope that I won't see you ever again, you freak!'

Tang Hao stopped walking some distance away and looked at the token. The word "Pill" was inscribed on it. According to the rules, one token was enough to pass the stage.

'Isn't that a little too easy?'

Tang Hao felt unsatisfied. The test was quite fun, and he did not feel like leaving just like that.

He put the token away and started to walk around.

A moment later, there was another burst of laughter. A small green person jumped out from the grass and stood there with its hands on its hips. "Young medicine... Pah! I can't be bothered with the formalities. Hey, brat, do you accept my challenge?

"If you don't dare to accept it, you're a coward, just like the others!"

Tang Hao was surprised.

The wood elf was completely different from the previous one. With its hands on its hips, it looked like a hooligan that terrorized the place.

"You're... a wood elf?"

Tang Hao was very suspicious.

"Of course I am! What nonsense! Do you want to accept the challenge or not? Stop wasting my time."

"What's... your name?" Tang Hao asked.

The wood elf's gaze began to waver. "What's so important about my name? Just accept my challenge!"

"You're not telling me your name? Never mind then!" Tang Hao turned around and was about to leave.

"Hey!"

The wood elf was anxious and quickly said, "My name is Fei!"

"Oh! So you're that Fei!" Tang Hao suddenly understood. When he was at the entrance earlier, he overheard people talking about how the wood elf named Fei was the "Candidate Killer."

"Damn! You already know about me!" The wood elf was frustrated.

Now that its name was well-known, everyone ran away when they heard it. It could not find anyone to trick

"I've heard people say that you're the Candidate Killer?"

"That's right. My passing rate is less than ten percent. It's been many years since someone had been able to take a card from me," the wood elf said proudly.

"Then I want to try! I'll accept your challenge!" Tang Hao said.

The wood elf was stunned, then it became ecstatic.

'Haha, what a fool! If he already knows that I'm the Candidate Killer, why did he accept my challenge? I won't show any mercy now!'

"Alright, kid, here it is. I have a hundred types of incense made from herbs. You can win my token if you can name ten of them. Here's the first one!"

It took out a small porcelain bottle from the bag of holding at its waist and tossed it at Tang Hao.

Tang Hao took it, and his expression became serious. It was indeed very difficult to discern a herb based on its smell.

"I don't believe that I can't!"

He muttered and opened the bottle. In an instant, a foul smell assailed his nostrils.

The wood elf grinned smugly when he saw Tang Hao frown in disgust, as though it had succeeded in its prank.

He thoroughly enjoyed the sad and agonized look of those medicine makers when they could not answer its question no matter how hard they tried.

"Isn't this rotheart lotus?"

Tang Hao tried hard not to throw up when he sniffed at it again.

The wood elf was instantly stunned, and the smile on its face froze.

"How... how did you guess it?" It said in disbelief.

"Everyone knows what rotheart lotus is, right?" Tang Hao sneered.

"Wargh! You're too arrogant! You got lucky this time. You won't be so lucky the next time!" It tossed over another bottle.

"This is skyward bamboo, right? Its refreshing and light smell is quite unique!" Tang Hao took a whiff and said immediately.

"F*ck!" The wood elf was shocked.

It was unbelievable that the kid could guess two in a row correctly.

"One more!" It gritted its teeth and tossed another one.

"This one's a tricky one, but it should be a lotus. I wonder if it's blue lotus or rainbow lotus..."

Tang Hao named about ten plants in a row while looking at the wood elf's expression.

"Final guess, blue lotus!"

After a moment, he said confidently.

The wood elf was stunned again, and its eyeballs were popping out of its sockets.

How did that kid guess three in a row?

It was losing its mind.

That kid was three for three!

After he got the tenth one correct, Tang Hao smiled and said, "That should be enough! If it's not enough, I can keep going."

"How... how exactly did you guess?"

"I can't tell you!"

"We'll go on then! I don't believe that you can get everything right."

"Sure!" Tang Hao said nonchalantly.

Tang Hao only got five wrong out of the next ninety kinds. The wood elf was going to lose its mind wondering how Tang Hao achieved that.

Even a level two or three pill maker might not be able to pass the test, let alone guess more than ninety correctly. It was simply inconceivable!

"How could this be? How could this be? It doesn't make sense at all!"

It scratched its head frantically as if it had been possessed, and it began to spin on the spot.

The more it thought, the crazier its actions became.

"Ahh!" Finally, its body exploded into a ball of green smoke. After the smoke dissipated, a green crystal could be seen on the ground, glowing faintly and emitting the fragrance of vegetation.