

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 913

Whoosh! Whoosh!

The cauldron souls in the air continued to descend. They were originally as violent as wild horses, but once they went into the cauldrons, they became as docile as lambs.

Tang Hao had lost count of the number of souls he collected as he walked toward the exit.

All around him, there was only dead silence.

The people on top and below the cliff, both the supervisors and the candidates, were all dumbstruck, as if they had seen a ghost.

The scene in front of them was so shocking that it completely surpassed their understanding.

Su Zhengyu stood rooted to the spot. His mouth was wide open.

The female prodigy from Wood Cauldron Mountain also opened her mouth wide. The cauldron in her hand slipped without her knowing.

The young man from Medicine King Valley was holding two cauldrons in his hand. They slipped and hit the tip of his toes, but he did not seem to notice.

At that moment, they all felt like they were in a dream.

They had the urge to vomit blood.

They only managed to accumulate forty cauldrons after many hours of hard work, but that kid had surpassed them in a short amount of time.

The pile of cauldrons Tang Hao collected had long surpassed fifty!

Those prodigies needed some effort to subdue a cauldron soul, but that kid had subdued multiple souls as easily as drinking water. He did not even need to lift a finger!

They began to doubt their abilities. If they were hailed as prodigies, what should they call that guy? Someone with such freakish affinity could only be a monster!

“Heh! This is so simple!”

At this moment, Tang Hao turned around and looked at everyone. He raised the cauldron in his hand and demonstrated it to them.

Urgh!

Everyone’s egos were hurt, especially those who had not managed to subdue a single soul.

‘Simple my *ss! Only a freak like you would think that it’s simple!

‘F*ck! Where did that kid come from?’

They wailed in their hearts.

“Dammit, I misjudged him. I thought that he was very pleasing to the eye, but now that I look at him, I can see that his face is detestable!”

“That’s right. He’s too detestable!”

Everyone was furious. Previously, they believed the kid’s nonsensical claim that he was only here to experience the test. Experience my *ss! He was clearly a prodigy and a monster!

They looked at Tang Hao and gnashed their teeth in hatred.

“Hey, why are you guys looking at me like that?” Tang Hao was surprised.

He looked at the mound of cauldrons he had subdued and scratched his head in puzzlement.

That was really too simple! It was so simple that he began to wonder if he made a mistake somewhere.

It was even more confusing because he was not sure what affinity was.

“It’s about time!”

He stopped after subduing a few more cauldrons. He realized that he was attracting a lot of unwanted attention.

As expected, a group of people suddenly surged in from the entrance. The dean of the academy led the group, followed by a group of grandmaster pill makers and Nascent Soul cultivators.

“Where is he? Where’s that kid?” They shouted anxiously.

They looked around and were dumbstruck when they saw the mound of cauldrons.

“Oh... my god! That is unbelievable!”

“This is a miracle!”

They were extremely excited.

The record in a thousand years was a little more than fifty cauldrons, but the kid collected more than that in only fifteen minutes.

That was an unprecedented feat!

“Tang Ritian? What a strange name! I’ve never heard of him before!”

“Twenty-one? That must be fake!”

They rushed toward Tang Hao and inspected him. Some took out mirrors, while others pinched Tang Hao’s body.

“Oh my god, he’s really twenty-one years old. There’s no mistake!”

Those people cried out in surprise after pointing their mirrors at Tang Hao.

“He’s an absolute prodigy!”

The group of old men became more and more excited. They looked at Tang Hao with passionate gazes.

“Yes, that’s right. He’s indeed twenty-one. He’s so young, he can’t be that thief from before!”

“Look, he has a dignified and righteous appearance even though his clothes are shabby. He’s clearly a good young man, so he can’t be that thief!”

The dean discussed with the grandmaster pill makers.

The kid’s affinity was unbelievable. However, affinity was an innate talent, and his knowledge in herbology might not be remarkable. After all, that kid was so young, and his knowledge could not have been equal to that of a level four or five pill maker.

On the other hand, Tang Hao was quite surprised by what he heard.

‘I’m dignified and righteous? Are they talking about me?’

‘Are those old people blind?’

‘Oh my, so many Nascent Soul freaks!’ He felt uneasy as he looked around, and so he quickly restrained the qi aura from the divine bone and the chakras.

He had hidden the origin crystals in the vast stores of his chakras, which was why he was able to avoid detection while the supervisors searched the candidates’ bags of holding.

“Don’t be nervous, young man. Show your talents to us!”

The group of old people smiled amiably.

Tang Hao had no choice but to grab a cauldron and demonstrate.

“That’s incredible! No one in the entire pill-making history of the southern region has an affinity that high!”

The old people were trembling with excitement.

“Well done! What’s your name, young man?”

The dean laughed heartily.

“My name is Tang Ritian!”

The dean trembled and was dumbstruck for a while. He thought that Tang Hao was joking.

“Ritian, Ritian, what an imposing name!” He praised. “Oh, right, where are you from? Who is your master?”

“Oh, I’m from the south, and my master only has one disciple. I heard from him that our heritage is called the Nine Cauldrons. It has quite a bit of history,” Tang Hao made up a bunch of nonsense.

“Nine Cauldrons!”

The headmaster furrowed his brows. He had never heard of that name, but it was normal that he did not know about it because there were so many ancient sects.

He knew of several such declining pill-making heritages in the southern region.

“What a rare talent!” The dean stroked his long beard and lamented, “You’ll lead the sect to prosperity in the future! Oh, right, are you confident in passing this test?”

“Yes!” Tang Hao said candidly.

His objective was to get certified anyway, and he would definitely want to score himself a spot in the final twenty. He wanted to keep a low profile, but now that the incident had happened, he might as well be all smug about it.

“Good! You’re an ambitious young man!” Everyone praised him.

The young man was only twenty-one years old. If he could pass the test, he would make history and bring glory to the southern region’s pill-making world!

“You’ve passed this stage of the test. Come, let’s go out and have a chat.”

The dean was very friendly toward Tang Hao. Everyone was speechless when they saw that.

Those people were all prominent figures in the southern region’s pill-making world, yet they were so friendly and warm to that kid. They were shocked but at the same time envious.

Su Zhengyu stood rooted to the ground. His fists and jaw were tightly clenched.

He was almost losing his mind because of jealousy.

He had ridiculed that kid earlier, but that nobody seemed to have transformed into a great prodigy. That person had attracted the adoration of so many seniors, and he had completely stolen his thunder.

His pride could not accept that.

“Hmph! We’ll see what happened. There are still two more stages!”

He muttered hatefully, and his face contorted into a vicious grimace.

The other two prodigies also had solemn expressions on their faces. The appearance of a fourth prodigy gave them a lot of pressure.