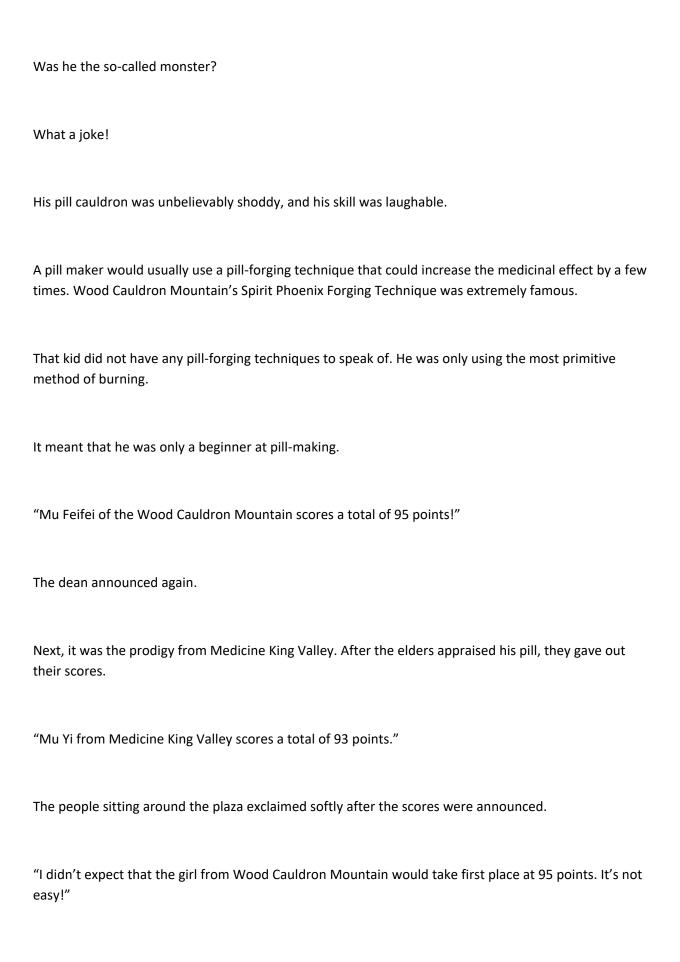
The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 916

There were a total of ten people on the stage, including the dean.
They appraised each of the pills that were presented to them.
"This pill is extraordinary! During the fusion process, a secret technique was used to fuse the different types of medicinal liquids together evenly, causing the medicinal efficacy of this pill to increase greatly."
"The candidate has used the famous Spirit Phoenix Forging Technique of Wood Cauldron Mountain. You can see that his technique is quite advanced!"
"Ten points!"
"Nine points!"
The elders gave their scores.
"Su Zhengyu of Wood Cauldron Mountain scores a total of 93 points!"
Finally, the dean announced.
Su Zhengyu was slightly annoyed. The score was a few points short of his expectations. However, he felt better when he realized that a score of 93 was still enough to crush that filthy brat.
He turned around, saw that the kid was still quietly making pills, and began to laugh mockingly.



Everyone looked at Mu Feifei with admiration.
The other candidates did not pose a threat to her, and that Tang kid would not make it because of his cauldron. She would definitely be taking first place.
"Congratulations, Junior sister!"
Su Zhengyu hurriedly went up and began to compliment her with a fawning expression.
The young woman smiled, feeling a little happy.
After another ten minutes, people successfully completed their pills one after another. Their scores were all around 70 to 80.
Anyone who could advance to the fourth stage was usually very experienced. It was very rare for them to fail to make a pill at all.
Grandpa Wei was also in the fourth round. He failed in his first attempt, but after that, he successfully made a pill on his second.
When his pill came out of the cauldron, a round of applause sounded from all directions.
"Great job, Grandpa Wei!"
"Uncle Wei is really a role model for our generation!"

The candidates clapped their hands enthusiastically, and their faces were filled with respect.
The elders seemed emotional when his pill was presented to the stage. They were very familiar with Wei Dabin after seeing him at the test almost every month. Although he had repeatedly failed the test, he had never given up.
His unyielding spirit was truly admirable.
After appraising the medicinal pills, they nodded their heads.
"Not bad! It's really not bad. It's a great improvement compared to the last time. I'll give you nine points!"
"I'll give you a nine too!"
In the end, all of the elders gave him nine points.
"Wei Dabin, this is your 753rd attempt, right? I think you don't have to come next time!" The dean stroked his beard and smiled. He then announced, "Wei Dabin, you have a score of 90!"
In an instant, a burst of enthusiastic cheers erupted in the plaza.
"Congratulations, Grandpa Wei!"
Everyone cheered.
They might be envious of those prodigies, but their praise for Grandpa Wei was genuine.

Master Wei stood there with his walking stick. He was so emotional that tears streamed down his face.
To some people, becoming a pill maker might not be a big deal, but to him, it was a lifelong dream. Now that he had finally achieved it, he was incredibly excited.
More and more candidates finished making their pills, and the number of people sitting became fewer and fewer.
As for Tang Hao, he was still silently making his pill.
"What's wrong with that kid? He's too slow!"
"Sigh! It must be because of his cauldron. He'd be lucky if he could make a pill with that piece of junk!"
Everyone shook their heads as they watched.
"Sigh!"
The dean sighed again, feeling even more pity for Tang Hao.
When everyone else was done, Tang Hao was still silently making his pill.
Everyone was puzzled. No matter how bad the cauldron might be, he should have been done by now. After all, it was only a clarity pill and not something high-grade.
They continued to wait. The two hours were almost up.

Finally, Tang Hao started to move. He opened his eyes, which shone with a bright light. Both of his hands began to perform finger gestures at lightning speed.
Clang! Clang! Clang!
The furnace in front of him started to shake violently, and beams of light burst out from within.
"What is he doing? What gestures are those?"
Everyone was puzzled. It should have been time to put the finishing touches on the pill, so why was there such major movement?
"The hand gesture Oh my god! He's breaking the pill!"
An elder cried out in surprise.
"What? Breaking the pill? Is he crazy?"
Everyone cried out in shock.
Why would that kid break the pill at the last stages of making it? Was he planning to give up?
Tang Hao was still making finger gestures, and the furnace in front of him trembled more and more violently. The people became more and more afraid, fearing that the furnace would explode.
Boom! The lid was blasted open.

Everyone almost jumped. They thought that Tang Hao had failed, but when they looked carefully, they were stunned.
They saw a beam of silver light No, that was not light. It was a silver dragon that shone dazzlingly.
The dragon soared proudly into the sky.
Suddenly, the clouds began to stir.
The dragon was devouring the qi in the atmosphere.
The dragon became stronger and stronger, and the light on its body became more and more dazzling.
What was that?
Everyone was confused.
'Isn't that kid making a pill? Did he make a dragon instead?'
Even the dean and the other grandmasters stood rooted to the ground, dumbfounded.
Soon, the silver dragon flew back and re-entered the cauldron. After another short while, another beam of light shot out. This time, it was a silver-white pill. One could faintly see a silver dragon coiled around it.
The pill shone brilliantly and emitted an incredible fragrance.

