

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 917

“Is it really a spiritual pill? That’s impossible!”

“How old is he again? How could he possibly know how to make a spiritual pill, not to mention that he only has that shoddy cauldron!”

The plaza was in an uproar.

Spiritual pill techniques were extremely profound. Even some third or fourth-level grandmasters might not be able to master it, so how could that kid do it?

Everyone was in disbelief.

“F\*ck! Is that kid even human?”

The middle-aged and old men were speechless.

They were already terrified by the kid’s abilities in the third stage. They did not expect that the kid could be even more of a freak.

“Damn, I spoke too early!”

A middle-aged man slapped himself. He was the one who said that Tang Hao looked pleasing to the eye and wished that the other prodigies were more like him.

If they were really like this kid, it would be even worse!

Meanwhile, Su Zhengyu and the other prodigies stood there in a daze.

They were wondering if they had participated in the wrong test. How could a spiritual pill technique appear in the level one test? That was too exaggerated!

Was that kid really twenty-one years old? He was more like sixty-one!

Their facial muscles twitched, and they felt very depressed.

They had always thought highly of themselves, thinking that they were the best pill-makers in their generation. However, they did not expect that the freak would appear out of nowhere and made them despair.

“Quick! Hurry up and hand it over! Never mind, I’ll go over myself!”

The dean could not wait any longer. He leaped off the stage and rushed over.

The other elders also rushed over anxiously.

“Let me see it!”

“Give it to me first!”

They jostled among each other to be the first to look at the pill.

The dean took the pill first and began to study it. He could not help but exclaim in admiration, "This is wonderful! What technique was that? This pill absorbed qi from the atmosphere. It can be said to be a true spiritual pill!"

"Yes! The technique is even more profound than what we have in the academy. It's truly an eye-opener!"

The elders seemed obsessed as they studied the pill.

"Full marks! Full marks!"

The dean immediately announced the score without waiting for the elders.

"That's right! I can't give anything less!" The elders exclaimed excitedly.

Everyone was not surprised when they heard the result. They had already expected it when Tang Hao flaunted his spiritual pill technique.

Spiritual pill techniques were far more advanced than any pill-forging technique. There was no doubt that Tang Hao would be the first place.

"Little Brother Tang! Let's go into the main hall and have a chat. I have much to learn from you!"

"That cauldron of yours is too shoddy. Someone as talented as you should use something better! Otherwise, other people might think that pill makers are all poor!"

"That won't do. What do pill makers have the most? Money! Just you wait, I'll get someone to bring a cauldron for you. It'll be a good one!"

The dean and the elders became even more enthusiastic.

Not only was the young man extremely talented and had extraordinary pill-making skills, but he also had a good heritage. They could tell from the spiritual pill technique that the Nine Cauldrons Sect was quite powerful.

It would be beneficial to the academy if they could exchange knowledge with Tang Hao.

“Are you really going to give me a cauldron? I can’t possibly accept it!” Tang Hao said bashfully.

“Don’t worry about it. The academy is rich and has many cauldrons. You can have whatever style you want.”

“That’s... not very appropriate?” Tang Hao was beginning to give in.

“Don’t worry, it’s very appropriate!”

A group of attendants brought cauldrons to the entrance of the main hall. They all looked cool and glowed with treasure light.

“This one’s not bad, that one’s also very good... Pick whatever you like!” The dean said.

Then, he wagged his hand. “No, no. One isn’t enough. Take all of them!”

Tang Hao’s eyes opened wide. “All... all of them?”

'What the f\*ck? That is way too excessive!'

Pill cauldrons were very expensive because of the materials and craftsmanship. They cost at least fifty thousand crystals each.

Those cauldrons on display were all high-quality. They should cost at least four hundred thousand crystals. The total would be a few million crystals.

"It's nothing! You're the sole inheritor of your heritage. You need good cauldrons to grow your sect!" The dean said.

Tang Hao was stunned by how generous the dean was.

He even felt a little ashamed. The riches he made with his store were probably only loose change to the dean!

"Sigh! I'm still too poor!" Tang Hao muttered.

The dean's heart wrenched when he heard that!

"Attendants, bring him ten more cauldrons!" He waved his hand and said magnanimously.

Tang Hao's eyes widened again in shock.

Ten more cauldrons? That figure was close to eight digits now.

“It’s no big deal! Let’s go in and exchange our knowledge. We’ll hold the award ceremony and the banquet later.”

The dean dragged Tang Hao along while the attendants stuffed the cauldrons into his bag. All of them were glittering with gold and silver.

“Here’s a small gift, Master Tang!”

“Do you have a significant other, Master Tang? My Li family has several peerless beauties. Feel free to come over and take a look. You can marry whomever you like. If you already have a wife, you can take them as your concubines!”

Several pill makers that did not belong to the academy surrounded him and stuffed gifts into his hands.

“I can’t possibly...”

“Aww, that’s more than enough!”

Tang Hao pretended to be overwhelmed by their generosity. He seemed reluctant to accept their gifts.

‘Yes! I’m rich!’ In his heart, he was incomparably excited.

He had really struck the jackpot this time.

The people sat down in the main hall and chatted. It was a harmonious scene.

Tang Hao also shared some secret techniques and insights.

“We should share our pill-making techniques so that we can grow together. It’ll be beneficial for all of us if we can develop the southern region’s pill-making scene,” Tang Hao said seriously. He looked like an ambitious young man.

Clap Clap Clap! A round of applause.

“What a noble goal!” Everyone clapped their hands and praised.

Outside the main hall, Su Zhengyu and the others were dumbstruck.

That kid was already chatting with the grandmaster pill makers. He was on a completely different level from them.

“Indeed, that is a noble goal!”

Mu Yi’s eyes sparkled. He was also clapping his hands.

In the evening, a grand ceremony was held in the plaza. The twenty candidates received an identity token signifying that they were certified pill makers, then they were awarded the embroidered dragon robe.

Tang Hao felt quite emotional when he wore the embroidered dragon robe. The old men were so emotional that tears fell from their eyes as they stood on the stage.

After the banquet, Tang Hao stayed at Channel Mountain for a while.

Channel City was locked down because of the theft of the origin crystals. In the meantime, Tang Hao learned many pill-making techniques in the academy.

A few days later, he left for Nanping.