The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 919

"So it's you! I was wondering who it might be!" The young man sneered and said mockingly, "Why, you finally decided you show yourself!"

The old man snorted and said angrily, "You brat, how dare you smash the signboard of our Tianlu Merchant Guild!"

"Didn't you smash my signboard too? I'm only returning the favor!" Tang Hao replied coldly.

He walked over, and the crowd parted.

"Storekeeper Tang!"

Everyone shouted worriedly.

Storekeeper Tang might be influential to a certain extent, but he was nowhere near as influential as the Tianlu Merchant Guild.

"You're finally back, Brother Tang!" Zhao Liu hurriedly rushed forward to greet him.

"Are you hurt?" Tang Hao asked with concern.

"Don't worry, it's just a graze!" Zhao Liu hurriedly shook his head.

"He's fine, but you're in trouble!" The young man said coldly, "Now that you're here, it saves me the trouble of hunting you down!

"How dare you smash my signboard? I can kill you on the spot right now!"

Behind the young man, the burly men glared viciously at Tang Hao.

"Why waste your words with him, Young Master? Just give the word, and I'll break his neck!" One of the burly men said savagely.

"Heh, there's no rush! Even if he deserves to die, we have to show him mercy!" The young man said with a smile.

"Hand over the recipe if you don't want to die, you brat. Otherwise, I'll kill you right here and right now!"

His expression sank as he said that.

"So it's about that recipe after all! I've already given you my offer. Five hundred million crystals, not a single crystal less, and the recipe is yours!" Tang Hao said coldly.

"Hahaha! Five hundred million? Who do you think you are? How dare a lowly piece of trash like you ask for five hundred million? Do you think you're worthy?" The young man burst into laughter.

He thought that the kid was incredibly stupid. He had already given him a chance, but the kid would rather die!

"Take him down and bring him back!" He roared.

"Yes, Young Master!" The burly men replied.

Rushing toward Tang Hao, they did not use their weapons but instead swung their fists at Tang Hao.

Tang Hao stood there. He did not dodge or hide.

"Hah! He must be dumbfounded!"

The burly men were somewhat befuddled.

They paused for a moment before continuing to charge forward. "Be a good boy, and you won't have to suffer!" They said.

Tang Hao remained standing there with an indifferent expression.

The people on the street cried out in surprise. Their hearts were in their throats.

Tang Hao finally moved when the burly men were almost onto him.

He sneered, then gently pulled his collar.

Whoosh! The cloak fell to the ground and revealed the white robe underneath.

The golden light dazzled everyone.

"What ... what's that?"

Everyone covered their eyes and cried out in shock.

The burly men froze. They covered their eyes and looked over again.

When they saw the scene in front of them clearly, they trembled, and their eyes widened in shock.

"That's..."

Their faces were pale, and their voices were trembling.

"Damn, what the hell is that?" The young man cursed and narrowed his eyes to look.

In the next moment, his entire body trembled as if he had been struck by lightning.

"That..." His mouth opened and closed, but he could not utter a complete sentence.

When the old man looked over, he had the same expression.

When the people on the streets saw that, their jaws dropped and their faces were filled with shock.

A dragon!

On the white robe was an embroidered golden dragon.

That was the symbol of an esteemed pill maker.

How could that be possible?

Storekeeper Tang was in his early twenties. They had never heard of a certified pill maker in their early twenties!

Everyone in Cloudcore Valley had to take the test many times before they passed. How did Storekeeper Tang pass the test on his first attempt?

"Damn! That must be fake!"

They did not believe it, but the embroidered robe had to be real!

Only the academy could produce that embroidered dragon robe. The robe had defensive properties, and the dragon could glow.

Zhao Liu opened his mouth. He was utterly speechless.

He was confident that Brother Tang could pass the test, but he nonetheless thought that it was quite surreal.

Tang Hao stood there and gently flicked his robe. "Come on and beat me up! Are you all cowards! I'm standing right here. I promise not to fight back," he said with a gentle smile on his face.

He even took a step forward.

The burly men came to their senses. They shuddered and hurriedly retreated.

Cold sweat was dripping down their foreheads.

That was an embroidered dragon robe! It might only have one dragon, but it still signified that the wearer was recognized and protected by the academy!

They would happily beat him up if he had not shown off his embroidered dragon robe. Now that he did, nothing could convince them to lay a finger on him!

Beating that kid would be a brazen provocation to the academy. If the academy got angry, they would be finished!

No one had ever dared to cross a certified pill maker with an embroidered dragon robe.

"Well, what are you waiting for?"

Tang Hao took another step forward.

Those people retreated yet again. They were about to cry.

'Didn't they say that the kid doesn't have any background, and he was at most a disciple of a sect in decline? How did he become a certified pill maker all of a sudden?

'They even said that he's not a prodigy. How do you explain the embroidered dragon robe then?'

Crossing a pill maker was bad enough, but to cross a prodigy pill maker? That would be a nightmare!

"Hey! Why aren't you beating me up? Are you men?" Tang Hao continued to walk toward the men. They hurriedly escaped, and some even tripped and fell to the ground.

Tang Hao's robe fluttered in the wind, and the golden dragon on it shone brilliantly. He looked aweinspiring.

"Damn! That's too cool!"

"I wish I could wear that robe too!"

The people drooled as they looked at Tang Hao.

They had to admit that the dragon robe was indeed very cool.

"This is no fun. Hey, you, how about you beat me up?" Tang Hao turned around and walked toward the young man and his grandfather. "Don't hold back!"

The young man clenched his fists so tightly that his knuckles turned white.

How could that be?

He was about to lose his mind. That lowly and uncouth kid had passed the test and became a certified pill maker!

He had not heard of anyone his age passing the test. That was enough to show how talented that kid was!

He could not accept it. Flames of envy burned wildly in his chest.