The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 920

"Come on!"

Tang Hao walked over with a mocking look on his face.

"You..." the young man's face turned ashen, and his entire body trembled with anger. He was furious, but he dared not make a move.

Even the Tianlu Merchant Guild dared not cross a pill maker in an embroidered dragon robe.

The old man's face was also filled with anger.

At the same time, he was also feeling suspicious. How did that young kid enter the certification test and pass it on his first attempt? If the news were really true, he would have caused a big sensation.

However, he had not received any news yet.

'Could it be... that the kid is an impostor?'

With that thought, he turned his head toward the embroidered dragon robe.

'The robe should be real. Where did he obtain it?'

After thinking for a while, his eyes narrowed dangerously, and his expression sank. "How dare you impersonate a pill maker? You're an audacious one!

"You must've stolen the robe! Someone your age couldn't have possibly obtained the pill maker certification. Stealing an embroidered dragon robe and impersonating a pill maker is a serious crime!"

When the young man heard that, he immediately said excitedly, "That's right, he must have stolen the robe. I was wondering how he could've possibly passed the test. There's no news at all from Channel City.

"Oh, right, it might be even more serious. He killed a pill maker and stole their robe. Either way, it's a capital crime!"

Instantly, the street was in an uproar.

"It can't be! How could Storekeeper Tang do such a thing?"

"That's right! Don't accuse him!"

Many people cursed angrily.

However, many people also seemed convinced.

That sounded quite plausible. Everyone knew that it was very difficult to become a certified pill maker. Storekeeper Tang was so young, so it was quite improbable for him to pass the test.

If he really stole the embroidered dragon robe or killed a pill maker, then it was a serious matter!

"You said... that I stole it?" Tang Hao sneered.

"That's right!" The young man said sternly, "Only twenty people out of thousands get certified every test. Do you think you're that special? Moreover, the test is held in the middle of every month. It's been so long since then, so why haven't I heard any news about it?

"There's only one explanation. You're an impostor!"

Tang Hao could not help but laugh. He felt that the grandfather and grandson pair was quite interesting.

"Have you run out of excuses, you brat?" The old man snorted. "I'll punish you on behalf of the academy!"

Then, he brandished his qi aura.

"He's a Golden Core!"

Everyone was shocked.

In that corner of the continent, Golden Core cultivators were very rare.

Tang Hao remained indifferent. In fact, he was sneering, as if he did not care.

The old man became even more furious when he saw that. "Do you think I won't do that, you filthy brat? I'll kill you right now!"

He roared, formed a claw with his hand, and aimed it at Tang Hao's throat.

With his Golden Core cultivation, the claw attack would definitely kill that brat on the spot.

The young man smiled coldly, happy that his plan was working.

That kid should have died a long time ago! They could have captured his soul and obtained the recipe from it.

The recipe could bring hundreds of millions of profits to the Tianlu Merchant Guild. Their status in the guild would be elevated if they could obtain it.

In the blink of an eye, the claw attack had already arrived in front of Tang Hao. It brought a gust of wind that caused the embroidered dragon robe to flutter.

At that moment, someone grunted softly, which caused a sonic boom in the air.

The old man's body trembled. He felt his eardrums tremble and the blood in his entire body churn. He forcefully stopped, and a shocked expression appeared on his face.

A person that could cause his qi and blood to surge like that with only a grunt was definitely someone in the latter or peak period of the State of the Golden Core.

There were not many cultivators with that cultivation base in the entire southern region, let alone the borderlands.

"Who is it?"

He swept his gaze around and shouted. His face was filled with shock and doubt.

"Heh! Since when does the Tianlu Merchant Guild make decisions on behalf of the Channel Mountain academy? How dare you, Yan!"

A cold voice was heard from a corner of the street.

An ordinary carriage was parked there.

The door opened, and a person walked out. He wore a white robe embroidered with four golden dragons.

Gasp!

In an instant, the entire street was filled with gasps.

Everyone's eyes opened wide as they stared at the robe.

Four dragons!

That was a level four pill maker!

Their minds were about to go blank. The highest-ranked pill maker they had seen so far was a level two. To them, a level-four pill maker was a legendary figure.

Why would a grandmaster pill maker show up in a borderland town?

The old man was also stunned. Then, he broke out in a cold sweat.

"Grand... Grandmaster Yun!"

He bowed and respectfully greeted him. "Why... Why are you here?"

He was so nervous that he was stuttering.

Grandmaster Pill Maker Yun Cang was one of the few level-four pill makers in the southern region. His status was incomparably noble.

"Senior... Senior Yun!"

The young man hurriedly bowed and respectfully greeted him.

In front of that person, he did not even dare to breathe loudly.

Yun Cang walked over and stared at them coldly.

The two of them grew even more terrified and uneasy. Cold sweat dripped down their foreheads.

"I... I apologize for the transgression earlier, Grandmaster Yun. I should not have decided on behalf of the academy. I'll immediately capture that guy, and you can bring him back to the academy," the old man hurriedly said.

The old man thought that Grandmaster Yun was in town to investigate the theft of the embroidered dragon robe.

He could not think of any other reason why that noble figure would appear there.

"Heh, don't bother. I just brought him here, so why am I sending him back? That's ridiculous!"

Yun Cang smiled gently.

"What? You... you brought him here?"

The old man's body trembled, and he was stupefied on the spot.

Not only him, but everyone on the street was stunned. Their faces were filled with disbelief.

"That's right. I brought Little Brother Tang back here!

"Oh, he's not an impostor either. A few days ago, Little Brother Tang displayed astonishing talent in the certification test and got first place. He even received the dean's commendation. I was afraid that something would happen to him, so I escorted him back here," Yun Cang said indifferently.

When everyone heard this, their mouths opened wider and wider.

Not only did he pass the assessment, but he even got first place and received the dean's commendation? He even had a level-four pill maker in the latter period of the State of the Golden Core escort him back?

F*ck!

That was too shocking!

When the grandfather and grandson heard this, their minds almost went blank.

Following that, their bodies trembled, and they almost collapsed.

The old man's legs were shaking. He wanted to slap himself to death when he thought that he nearly killed a pill maker with the academy dean's commendation.

If he really did it, his Yan family would be finished.

He kneeled down with a plop.