The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1369

The sky had just brightened, and countless people had gathered in front of the mountain.

More than two million people were squeezed together. It was a sea of people.

A group of people walked out of the mountain. The leader was an old man with divine light in his eyes and a body covered in immortal radiance. He was a heavenly Lord who had become immortal.

In the equal heaven Department, all the elders were at the immortal realm.

"The first round of the assessment is about to begin. Please make your preparations!"

The old man stood at the front of the crowd, his eyes sweeping around as he spoke in a clear voice.

"I'm sure all of you already know that the first test is the vast ancient road. The time limit is 24 hours. Those who pass within the time limit will advance to the next round."

"Those who didn't pass will be eliminated!"

"Alright, let's go!"

With that, the old man turned around and led the way.

The crowd followed closely, their expressions nervous.

The vast ancient road was very famous, and it was the first test of the heavenly Academy every year. It was said that the vast ancient road had existed since ancient times, and was built by the Almighty beings of the heavenly Academy with Supreme divine abilities.

This path led straight to the vast expanse and was endless. Ordinary people would not be able to reach the end even if they walked to their deaths. It was extremely difficult to pass through this ancient path in 24 hours.

Furthermore, once they entered the ancient road, their cultivation would be suppressed to the early Dao seeking stage, which made it even more difficult. "It's difficult! Last time, it took me 13 hours to finish the journey!" "Not only is my cultivation base suppressed, but there's also a demonic wind wreaking havoc inside!" The crowd discussed as they walked, their expressions solemn. This first round would eliminate nearly half of the people. "Hmph! It's just a mere ancient path. I'll finish it in four hours and break the record!" Suddenly, someone shouted with an extremely arrogant tone. Everyone turned around and was stunned. "It's that monster from the Thunder clan. Look, those are the natural lightning pupils!" "It's Lei zhentian!" They exclaimed in low voices. Tang Hao also turned around and saw a young man leaping out of the crowd. He stood in the air with his hands behind his back and his head held high.

This person was tall and wore a purple treasured robe that was surrounded by lightning.

His eyes, however, were golden in color, and they spat out golden lightning that was around an inch long. They were bright and resplendent, and they were extremely divine.

"F * ck! Quite arrogant!"

Tang Hao mumbled to himself as his gaze fell on the pair of eyes.

This was a natural treasured eye, different from the ordinary ones that were cultivated later on. The power was simply not on the same level.

For such a natural being, whether it was the bones or the eyes, they were all extremely powerful and were known as the potential of a Saint.

Then, a chuckle could be heard as a white-robed young man leaped into the air and stood in mid-air, facing off against this genius of the Thunder clan.

This person's white clothes fluttered and he had a handsome face. He was like a floating immortal with a graceful bearing.

This person's surname was Xiao, and he was the demon of the Xiao clan.

"Brother Lei, I'm sorry, but I've reserved the first place this time!"

His tone was very light, but there was an unquestionable bearing in it.

"Hmph! Xiao, I've heard of you. What, you want to compete with me?" The genius of the Thunder clan said angrily.

"That's what I was thinking!" Xiao Yan laughed.

The two of them faced each other from a distance, their gazes colliding like swords and knives. The smell of gunpowder was thick.

Following that, a few more people jumped out. They were all monsters of the same level.

The group of evildoers stared at each other, and the smell of gunpowder grew stronger.

"Keke!"

At this time, a burst of silvery laughter rang out.

A beautiful figure rose up. It was an extremely beautiful woman. Her face was like a hibiscus, her eyes were bright, and her teeth were white. She was so beautiful that it was soul-stirring.

She was dressed in an aqua blue dress that was tight and fitting, bringing out her exquisite and exquisite figure that was like a devil.

She had perky peaks and slender legs, but they were sexy and provocative.

Everyone looked up and was stunned for a moment.

Then, with a gulp, many people swallowed their saliva and their faces turned red.

"Waa! It's so big!"

They looked around and fixed their eyes on one spot, exclaiming.

"Hmph! A coquettish Vixen!"

Many young women were indignant and cursed in low voices.

"It's junior Sister Yu!"

The genius of the Thunder clan glanced over and cupped his hands. His expression became a little fervent.

"What's wrong, martial sister Yu, do you also want to be first? Then this big brother will definitely give it to you!"

"Sister Yu, let's go together later!"

The group of geniuses were excited and surrounded him.

"The rain clan ..." Tang Hao looked at her from a distance. His gaze fell on the water droplet mark on the woman's forehead. He had a deep impression of Yushi's family. After a while, he retracted his gaze and continued to walk forward. A few minutes later, the group arrived at the mouth of a Canyon. There was fog at the entrance of the valley, and there was a stele with four big words engraved on it: On the vast ancient road. "We're here! This is the entrance. The exit is at the other end of the canyon. I'll be waiting for you there. Remember, you are not allowed to fight in this round of the assessment. You are also not allowed to use any medicinal pills or Dao artifacts. If you break the rules, you will be expelled immediately." The old man stopped. After waiting for a while, when the people behind him had all caught up, he announced the start of the assessment. The crowd immediately moved, and everyone fought to rush into the canyon. Tang Hao followed him in. As soon as he entered the mist, he could feel an invisible pressure coming from all directions, suppressing his cultivation. His current cultivation level was equivalent to early Dao seeking. "Hurry up! Hurry up and charge!" "I can't waste any more time!" Everyone used all kinds of movement techniques and charged forward with all their might.

"Low-key, I must be low-key!"

Tang Hao mumbled to himself as he squeezed through the crowd and charged forward.

This was only the first round. He didn't want to stand out, so it was better to keep a low profile.

He maintained a speed that was neither fast nor slow, running in the middle of the crowd.

The group of evildoers was at the forefront, and the dozens of lights created a long distance between them and the people behind them.

In the beginning, everyone was charging with all their might, but after more than ten minutes, their speed had clearly slowed down, and some people were beginning to feel exhausted.

Now, everyone was at the early stage of Dao seeking. Their cultivation had been cut by a large chunk, and their Dao essence was limited. It was also not easy to control. When they started to rush, their Dao essence was almost used up.

They began to slow down, recovering as they ran.

Tang Hao was a little tired from running. He had used up more than half of his Dao essence.

"Let's take a break!"

Seeing that someone had sat down, he also sat down and rested for a moment.

"Should I ... Roast something to eat?" Tang Hao touched his stomach. He was feeling a little hungry.

He was a man of his word. He took out a black pot and placed it on the ground. Then, with a clanking sound, all kinds of tableware were taken out and piled on the ground.

"Hey! Heyyo!"

Someone passed by and ran with all his might. When he heard the noise, he glanced over and stopped. His eyes and mouth were wide open as he looked over in a daze.

His entire person seemed to have turned into stone.