## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1395

| "Clang! Clang!" |  |  |  |
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The Dao Bell rang and reverberated through the heavens and earth.

All the people in the heaven-equal Department walked out of their buildings and looked at the sky in a daze.

At this moment, there was only silence between heaven and earth, and the sound of the bell.

All the people in the equal heaven Department were deeply shocked.

"First place! The first place has been broken?"

Someone said in a trembling voice. He was in a daze and still couldn't believe it.

For so many years, no one had ever broken through the first place, not even the tenth place.

Breaking through the rankings in one go and rising to the first place was something that they had never even dared to think about in the past. However, it had happened right in front of their eyes.

"First place! Am I really not dreaming?"

"Hurry up! Punch me, don't be polite, hit me hard! Hit him hard!"

The group of elders all felt like they were in a dream. Some of them rubbed their eyes, some pinched their legs, and some even punched each other, shouting out in pain.

When they came back to their senses and believed that all of this was real, they went crazy. Some laughed in joy, some even sobbed and shed tears of sadness.

"First place? What a good fellow!" On heaven's equal peak, deputy headmaster Bai stood there with a touch of excitement on his face.

"Heavens! He had actually broken the first place! He's a peerless genius who can stand shoulder to shoulder ... No, he's a peerless genius who has surpassed the ancient geniuses!" "Hurry up! Let's go and see who it is!" The crowd exclaimed as they rushed to the valley of pills. "Hahaha! The dark race is really lucky this time to have such an unprecedented genius!" "This is the nether race's good fortune, and also the heaven-equal department's good fortune!" "The nether race is really too much. They have such a genius, but why did they keep it a secret? they didn't tell us. They're too unkind!" In the valley, the elders laughed in joy and were extremely pleased. They gathered in front of the wooden house and became more and more excited. They all began to plan how to abduct the kid when he came out and trick him into becoming their disciple. In the past, it was those disciples who knelt and begged them that they would reluctantly consider taking them in as disciples. However, it was different now. The person in front of them was an unprecedented genius who had been ranked first on the vegetation ranking since ancient times. Who knew how many people would fight to have such a genius. "It's mine!" An elder announced proudly as he looked around.

He was wearing a white robe with gold embellishments, a Dragon embroidered on the robe, and nine

Cauldrons embroidered on the chest.

"Bah! She's clearly mine, yet you want to snatch her away from me? you're all too inexperienced!" Another elder immediately rebuked. He was also dressed in the same way, wearing a dragon robe embroidered with Nine Cauldrons. "Hmph! You trash want to snatch my disciple? Which one of my subordinates isn't a beautiful woman? why would he choose you? You're all dreaming!" Another elder joined the battle. "F \* ck, you damn old man, you actually used such a despicable method. How shameless!" "Hit him! Let's cripple him!" The group of elders rolled up their sleeves and really got into a fight. The fight was in full swing, and it was extremely lively. Everyone was stunned. Each and every one of them represented the pinnacle of the Dao of alchemy, the nine Cauldrons Alchemist. Every one of them was an existence that would shake the entire Dong Lin star system. They were all incredibly awesome people. But now, this group of people actually didn't care about their manners and started fighting like local ruffians. Whoosh! One of his clothes was torn! Everyone's mouth was wide open, and they were even more speechless. That was the nine Cauldrons embroidered dragon robe, the highest honor of alchemy. How could it be torn apart just like that? This was too extravagant!

This fight attracted everyone's attention.



Just the top three had an income of 60000.

The ten portions added up to a total of 88000.

Other people would only earn a dozen Yuan at most after working hard to complete a task, but he had earned more than 80000 Yuan in a short time. This money came faster than robbery.

Tang Hao felt like he was on cloud nine with so much money in his pocket.

He could be considered a rich man in the heaven-equal courtyard, and there were probably not many people who could compare to him.

"Why don't I ... Rush into the rankings again?"

Tang Hao was still not satisfied. The more money he had, the better.

He made up his mind and walked toward the tool Valley.

The valley was cold and empty. There was not a single person in sight. He went straight into a wooden house and began his challenge.

Alchemy and craftsmanship were both his specialties.

In terms of weapon-refining techniques, he, Kun Lun, had been a well-known existence in ancient times. He had inherited Kun Lun's weapon-refining techniques and learned from others, so his attainments were extremely deep.

The tool and talisman ranking tested talismans based on the number of talismans one had. Tang Hao was not weak in this aspect.

Whether it was ancient or modern talismans, he had dabbled in all kinds of schools.

He advanced triumphantly, and his ranking kept rising.

Just then, in the valley of pills, the door of the wooden house finally opened as everyone waited anxiously. A figure walked out, frowning and depressed.

This man was the monster of the Dark Clan.

"Look at this child. He's already broken the record, but he's still so dissatisfied. What kind of high realm is this? you guys have to learn from him!"

An elder pointed at him and lectured the disciples.

"You're not arrogant! Very good!"

The group of elders stroked their beards and laughed, all revealing looks of admiration.

Then, they rushed up impatiently, squeezing out the most enthusiastic smiles on their faces.

"You family's kid, here, take this! This is your master's greeting gift to you!"

"F \* ck! Damn old man, you can even take out a mere precious medicine? He was too stingy! Look, I have two! Brat, quickly acknowledge me as your master, and these two precious herbs are yours!"

They all took out brilliant precious medicines and fought to be the first to hand them over.

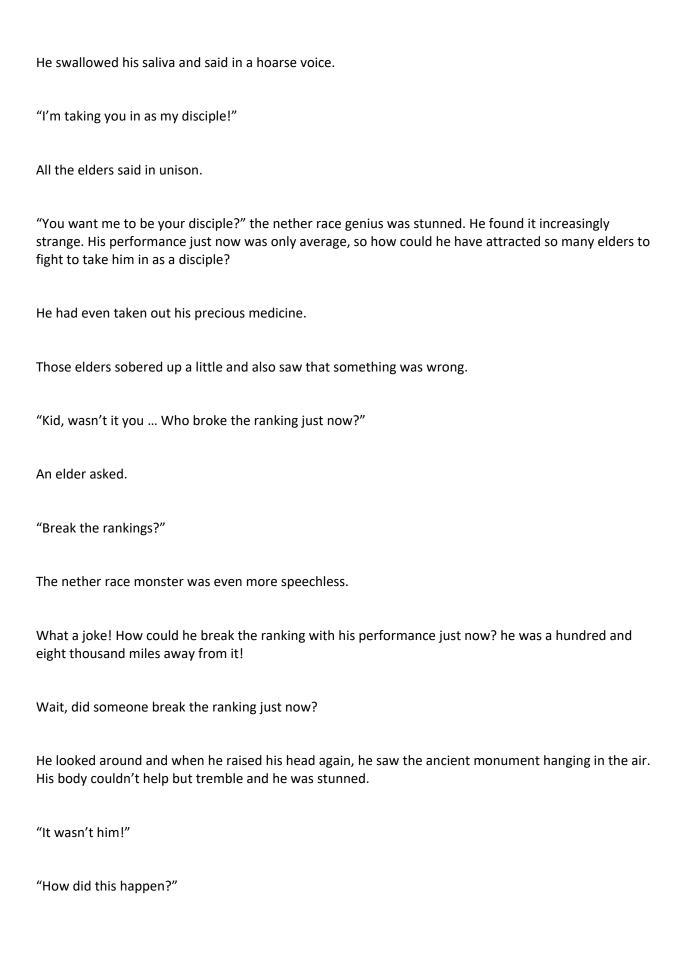
The nether race monster was stunned. He could not understand what was going on.

All of them were alchemists of the nine Cauldrons?

Also, why did they give me the precious medicine?

He was a little flustered when faced with such a lineup.

"Elders, you ... What are you doing?"



| The crowd was in an uproar.   |
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| Just now, everyone was certain that it was this nether race monster, but the result was not the case. It was really unexpected.         |
| "If it wasn't him, who else could it be?"   |
| They couldn't figure it out.  |
| For a time, everyone looked around and speculated.  |
| After a short while, on the other side of the heaven-equal courtyard, a dazzling golden light suddenly bloomed and illuminated the sky. |
| Everyone looked up, and their bodies trembled as if they were struck by lightning.  |
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