The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1397

| Whoosh! Whoosh! |
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| One figure after another rushed towards the array Valley like a long river. |
| Almost all the people of the equal heaven Department were here. |
| They were all excited and excited. He had broken three rankings in a row and even refreshed the records of two of the rankings. This was a world-shocking all-rounded genius. They couldn't wait to see his true appearance and see what kind of divine being he was. |
| "Eighth place!" |
| At the same time, they were also paying attention to the changes in the rankings on the ancient tablet. |
| The name displayed was still nameless. It stopped at the 10th place for a moment, then continued to climb up to the 8th place. |
| After they landed in the array Valley, the elders of the array, tool, and pill paths all rushed to the front of the wooden house and waited impatiently. |
| On the ancient tablet, the ranking was still changing, rising all the way up. |
| "Waa!" |
| With every rank that he climbed, there would be a commotion in the crowd. |
| Unlike the excitement of most people, many of them had gloomy expressions. These were all geniuses who had been famous in the Academy, and Yuchi Xuan was one of them. |
| They had always been proud of their results, thinking that they were invincible among their peers. |

However, they had never expected that a monster would suddenly appear and crush them all.

| Breaking three rankings and breaking two great records! |
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| This kind of result really left them in the dust. |
| "This guy Is too terrifying!" The little Herb King said dejectedly. |
| "Yup! Even in the glorious ancient times, the heaven-equal Department didn't have such a monster!" |
| "I really don't know how such a freak could appear in this world!" |
| The other geniuses were also a little dejected. |
| "Who is it?" |
| Yuchi Xuan clenched her teeth, her pretty face was somewhat unsightly. |
| How could she be considered an all-rounded genius! Now that he thought about it, it was a little ridiculous! |
| Only such a person could be considered to be truly all-rounded! |
| She wasn't feeling jealous anymore, but rather confused. She was eager to see what kind of genius this person who had surpassed her was. |
| "He's in third!" |
| When that name rose to the third place, the crowd was once again in an uproar. |
| Everyone was hoping that he would continue to advance and break the record. |
| However, after waiting for a long time, there was no change in the rankings. |
| "It seems like I've reached my limit!" |



| In the crowd, Lei zhentian and the others 'eyes widened in shock. |
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| "Why is it him?" |
| Their minds were blank, and they couldn't believe their eyes. |
| The person who walked out of the wooden house was the "country bumpkin" that they looked down on! |
| 'How How is this possible?' |
| They were completely dumbfounded! |
| "It's actually him!" |
| The elders were also shocked. |
| This had truly exceeded all of their expectations. They had originally thought that this brat surnamed Shi was unlikely to be that nameless genius. |
| "F * ck! It's really him?" |
| In the crowd, some people were dumbfounded. They were the people who had been in the hall of mission. |
| They had thought that this brat was just joking, and they had laughed for a long time. Never in their wildest dreams did they expect that this brat was actually a world-shaking genius who had broken through three rankings in a row, shaking up the entire heaven-equal Academy. |

However, he was shocked. With so many people staring at him, it was really terrifying. Especially that group of old men. They were looking at him as if they were looking at some peerless beauty.

Tang Hao was also stunned when he stood at the entrance of the wooden house.

"You ... What do you want to do?" Tang Hao tightened his grip on the storage bag in his hand. It contained the reward he had just received. An old man with sharp eyes and deft hands swiftly appeared in front of Tang Hao. He deftly took out a ring and stuffed it into Tang Hao's hand. "This ..." Tang Hao looked at the ring on his finger. He was confused. "My good disciple, this is a little gift from your master for our first meeting. I hope you like it!" The old man laughed, and he laughed very enthusiastically. Tang Hao was shocked. He wanted to roll his eyes. 'Who's your disciple?' At that moment, a swooshing sound could be heard. Another person appeared on Tang Hao's other side. He took out a precious medicine and stuffed it into Tang Hao's hands. "Good disciple, take this! Here's your supplement!" He didn't allow any explanation and stuffed the precious medicine into Tang Hao's hands. "F * ck! A precious medicine?" Tang Hao's eyes widened. "One isn't enough? He was fine! Your master has plenty of them. Come, give me another one!" The old man waved his hand generously and took out another one, showing it off proudly like a big tycoon. Then, he stuffed it into Tang Hao's hands.

"Two ... Two ..." Tang Hao's heart skipped a beat. He was excited. "It's only two precious medicines. I have two Supreme divine materials here. My good disciple, take them!" Another old man jumped out, took out a ring, and stuffed it over. "My good disciple, ignore them. I have two precious medicines here. They are old and of good quality. They are much better than the things they have. You should quickly acknowledge me as your master!" "Only two, I'll offer three!" The old men's eyes were bloodshot. They rushed over and shoved things into Tang Hao's hands. She couldn't carry it with her hands, so she hugged it. In the end, she couldn't even hold it anymore. Tang Hao's chest was filled with precious medicine and all kinds of rings that contained all kinds of Supreme divine materials. "Oh my God, so many treasures!" Tang Hao gulped. His mouth and tongue were dry. He really wanted to take all these things, turn around, and run. However, looking at these people, he suppressed this thought. These were all mighty figures who had become Immortals, and he was no match for them. "Disciple, choose me! Choose me!"

The alchemy Dao elders looked at Tang Hao with eager eyes.

"Disciple, don't choose this group of pill refiners, they're useless! Learn formations from us, learn a few sets of killing formations, and you'll be invincible in the world!"

The formation path elders patted their chests and bragged.

"My good disciple, don't listen to them. We, the path of crafts, have the most promising future!"

The elders of the path of crafts were anxious. They kept trying to persuade Tang Hao.

Tang Hao held the pile of treasures in his arms. He looked left and right, and his brows furrowed.

F * ck!

Why did each and every one of them want to take him in as a disciple! Was he that good?

Array Dao, smithing Dao, and alchemy Dao. These three were all very good. How was he supposed to choose?

"It's really a blissful worry!"

He struggled for a long time and couldn't help but look up to the sky and sigh.