## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1399

"My good disciple! Let's go! Let's go and hold the apprenticeship ceremony!"

The formation path elders impatiently pulled Tang Hao up, and were about to fly towards the mountain peak at the side, that was the mountain peak that belonged to the formation path elders.

"Wait! What's the meaning of this? Why do we have to go to your place? can't we go to our place?" The elders from the path of crafts grabbed Tang Hao's other hand.

"All of you, let go. You should go to our place. The first thing that little Shi broke was the grass and wood ranking, which belongs to our alchemy Dao."

The alchemy elders were also indignant.

The three groups of people glared at each other, none of them willing to give in.

Tang Hao was stuck in the middle.

"Cough, cough! Elders, why don't we go to heaven's equal peak?"

Deputy headmaster Bai couldn't stand it anymore. She coughed and said.

"This works too!"

The three groups of people nodded.

"My good disciple, let's go. You have to remember that my surname is Wang, and my first name is Liang. I'm your most affable Master Wang. Don't judge me by my appearance. In fact, I'm very powerful. Back then ..."

"Hey! Your master Xu is much more powerful than him. Back on the Donglin Holy planet, I was all-powerful and invincible with a set of killing formations ..."

"My dear disciple, they are all weak. I, master Yao, am the most powerful. When I traveled the world, I made friends with crafts and cut down all the forces that practiced craftsmanship. I was invincible!"

They led Tang Hao toward heaven's equal peak. Along the way, they fought to show off their former glory.

Tang Hao was stunned when he heard that.

Although he knew that there was some bragging involved, these old guys were indeed powerful people. Any one of them would be a Big Shot that would shake planet Dong Ling.

The group of alchemy elders were all dressed in dragon robes embroidered with Nine Cauldrons. They represented the highest level of alchemy in the present day.

In Qiyuan, alchemists were measured by Dragons, one dragon, two dragons ... And so on. But here, they were measured by cauldrons. The nine Cauldrons were the highest standard in the world, and each of them was a master.

Of course, above the nine Cauldrons, there were those who were known as alchemy Saints. It was just that no one had reached that level yet.

The elders of the path of crafts were all at level nine, which meant they were at the peak of craftsmanship.

The group of array formation elders were all nine stars, which was also the highest.

With Tang Hao's current skill level, he was very good at all three DAOs, especially the first two. Although he had never tested them, he knew that his level was not low.

Even if it wasn't at the eighth rank, it was at least at the seventh rank.

However, he was still a distance away from this group of old men.

He might have won in theory, but in actual alchemy and weapon forging, he still could not compare to these old fellows. After all, they were stronger than him and had more experience than him.

He could still learn a lot from them.
"It's not a loss to acknowledge this master!"
Tang Hao felt at ease when he thought about that.
When he thought of the pile of treasures he had just taken, he felt even more pleased. Eleven precious herbs, ten divine materials, and all kinds of other treasures were in his hands just like that. It was a windfall.
"I've counted 50 to 60 precious medicines. However, it's still not enough for my godly bones to evolve. I'm afraid I'll need another few dozen!"
"I have to get some more precious medicine!"
Tang Hao calculated in his mind.
When they arrived at heaven's equal peak, they held a master ceremony. Tang Hao paid his respects to all of them, and just like that, he had thirty-two masters.
"Master Wang"
"Master Ma"
Tang Hao bowed respectfully.
A group of elders sat there, sizing up this disciple. They were all stroking their beards and smiling, very satisfied.
"Look, not only is this disciple talented, he's also quite handsome. I heard he's a warm-hearted, sincere, and honest young man! It's really rare!"
"We've got a good disciple!"

They laughed heartily and were very happy. "My good disciple, here, take this and study it. This is the blood, sweat, and tears of your master." "My good disciple, this is my secret. But today, I'll pass it on to you!" After the ceremony, they took out their most precious items and passed them on to Tang Hao. Some of them were the fruits of their labor, while others were ancient inheritances that they had obtained in their early years. "Please rest assured, Masters!" Tang Hao received them one by one and bowed to them. They pulled Tang Hao and asked him a lot of questions before letting him go. "He's out!" Countless people surrounded heaven's equal peak. They all cried out in surprise when they saw Tang Hao. Many people lowered their bodies and flew over with enthusiasm on their faces. Some of them even had fawning smiles on their faces. "Brother Shi, I'm a member of the Luo clan. If you don't mind, let's be friends! If you have any problems in the future, you can come and find me!" "Brother Shi, congratulations! Congratulations!" They were very friendly and started to chat with Tang Hao enthusiastically.

They took the lead, and more people came to congratulate Tang Hao.

They all knew that Shi Ritian had a bright future ahead of him. It was definitely not a bad idea to build a good relationship with him now.

Lei zhentian and the others 'faces were extremely dark as they watched. This was especially so for the Lin clan's monster incarnate. His eyes were malicious and his expression was the ugliest.

"Let's go!"

A moment later, they turned around in anger and left.

After dealing with these people, Tang Hao went straight back to the cave abode, took out the ancient books, and began to read them carefully.

With one look, he was completely infatuated.

In the outside world, the atmosphere continued to boil.

In every corner of the heaven-equal Academy, people were talking about Shi Ritian, the genius who had broken through three lists in a row and created miracles. His origin and his deeds during the admission examination were all spread out.

"On the special column, write" can eat a lot "? Hahaha! This is really interesting!"

"On the vast ancient road, he even took out his utensils for a picnic? F \* ck! What a persistent glutton! What was even more ridiculous was that he had already taken the first place? It's unbelievable!"

"Capturing a flood Dragon with bare hands? This one was a little fierce! It seems that his strength is also quite good!"

"He's from a remote place like the flowing Cloud Star area, but he still has such achievements. Shi Ritian ... He's really powerful!"

Everyone was fervently discussing and exclaiming in admiration.

Shi Ritian was a miracle, a legend!

He was born in a remote star field, but he was able to reach a height that even the descendants of the ancient race could not reach. If this was not a legend, what was it?

"You guys, look at Shi Ritian, he's so hardworking and powerful. You guys have the best background and talent. Why are you so far behind?"

Some of the elders were reprimanding their disciples.

For a moment, Shi Ritian became the example of a counterattack from the grassroots.

Many of the disciples who were not from good backgrounds completely regarded him as an idol, using his glorious deeds to motivate themselves.