

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1613

“Li Feng, 315100 stalks!”

“Guo Si, 539800!”

Lines of golden words appeared on the ancient stone tablet.

Then, these golden words would be synchronized to the Golden roll outside, and everyone would be able to see it.

Islands and continents gathered around the stone stele. Each of them was planted with plants and glowed with a seven-colored spiritual light. Figures floated above them and looked at the stone stele.

Looking at the results of the others, many people revealed a look of annoyance, regretting that they didn't perform well.

There were also some who were high-spirited and proud.

There were also those who had come purely to experience it. At this moment, they were all watching the excitement, pointing at the stone tablet and discussing it.

“500000 plants and vegetation. This is a pretty good result!”

People would exclaim in surprise when they saw those above 500000.

There were many types of plants in the world. Although it was said to be tens of millions, there were actually millions of them. However, it was impossible to grow all of them alive. To be able to grow 500000 plants was already a very impressive result.

In fact, according to the situation in the past, as long as he could grow more than 300000 plants, he would be able to enter the next stage.

“Look, there's a supercontinent over there. My God! It was so big! It must be old weirdo Nine Cauldrons!”

Suddenly, there was a commotion in the crowd.

Everyone looked in one direction, where a supercontinent was speeding over. Its aura was quite terrifying, and it was more than ten times larger than the largest continent they were on.

When the continent flew over and entered the area covered by the golden light, a line of golden words appeared on the stele.

“Master yunguang, eight hundred nine thousand five hundred and sixty stalks!”

This line of golden words directly reached the top.

The crowd was in an uproar.

Everyone revealed an expression of surprise.

“As expected of a veteran leading figure!”

” 800000 ... That’s amazing! No wonder you were able to create such a large continent. ”

Everyone’s eyes were filled with awe and respect.

They had no choice but to acknowledge the strength of a veteran leading figure.

“Hahaha! It seems that I’m still young!”

A figure soared into the sky from the continent and laughed heartily as he looked at the stone stele. It was none other than monk yunguang.

After him, more and more people made it to the top of the list. There were also many old monsters with 700000 or 800000. However, no one was able to defeat monk Yun Guang and take first place.

“Look! It’s another supercontinent!”

“It’s the little pill Saint! He’s here!”

The crowd was in an uproar again as everyone’s eyes swept over.

The minor alchemy Saint was one of the representatives of the young geniuses, the inheritor of the nine revolution golden core technique, and one of the popular candidates to win the elixir gathering.

Everyone was looking forward to seeing if he would be able to suppress the veteran master yunguang and take first place.

When the continent flew over and entered the area covered by the golden light, a line of golden words appeared on the stone tablet.

“Dongfang mu, nine hundred one thousand eight hundred and ninety!”

This line of golden words instantly reached the top.

“Nine hundred thousand! First place!”

“It’s actually 900000 Yuan. This is unbelievable!”

Everyone was excited.

No one had expected that this Little Alchemy Saint not only surpassed it, but also surpassed it by so much, directly reaching nine hundred thousand.

Master yunguang was stunned for a long time.

After a few moments, he laughed bitterly. "The young people these days are too amazing!"

The other old weirdo ninecauldrons also sighed.

Not long after, another supercontinent flew over from another direction of the vast expanse. A figure stood in the sky above it, and his entire body was shining with a dazzling golden light.

"Hmph! It's just 900000 Yuan, what's the big deal!"

The man glanced at the stone tablet and snorted coldly.

It's Marquis Wutian!"

"Master immortal Wu Tian is here!"

The surroundings were in an uproar again.

"The first place is mine!"

Marquis Wutian shouted with a proud expression.

When he entered the area covered by the golden light, a line of golden words appeared on the stele and he instantly reached the top.

"Master immortal Wu Tian, 995780 stalks!"

The crowd was stunned for a moment, and then erupted.

In the outside world, the square was in an uproar as this name was listed in the first place.

"Heavens! Nine hundred and ninety thousand! It's close to the highest record!"

"Last time, the champion only got 910000. This is already the best result in the last dozen years."

Everyone exclaimed in shock.

"As expected of Marquis Wutian!"

Then, everyone praised him sincerely.

Many people were jealous. Not only was Marquis Wutian a genius, but he had also become a saint in his sixties. Even his alchemy skills were terrifying. The heavens were unfair!

"Motherf \* cker! This pervert!"

The little Alchemy saint's face darkened and he cursed.

He clenched his fists and gritted his teeth, but he was still unwilling to give up.

This time, he had given it his all in an attempt to surpass this fellow. However, he had not expected that he would still lose in the end.

Marquis Wutian looked at him indifferently, as if he didn't care about the small alchemy Saint at all. He then looked around at the old weirdo with Nine Cauldrons with contempt.

He stood in the vast expanse with a disdainful expression, exuding a domineering aura as if he was the only one in the world.

Many people were unwilling to accept this, but they could do nothing about it. He was Marquis Wutian, a peerless genius. Now that he had obtained 990000 points, he was firmly in first place. He did have the right to look down on all of them.

“What grass and wood pass? it's nothing!”

Marquis Wutian laughed in disdain.

“I took first place in this trial, and the next few trials will be mine as well. And that godly medicine will be mine! I, Marquis Wutian, have never failed to get what I want.”

He looked around and shouted.

His expression was haughty, and his tone was filled with confidence.

To him, it was not difficult to take first place in this elixir gathering. The first place was destined to be his the moment he decided to participate in this elixir gathering.

This was because he was Marquis Qitian, a true God's favored son. Ever since he started cultivating, he had always been number one no matter what he did. No one in the world could suppress him, not now, and not in the future.

As he thought of this, he became more and more arrogant, and his nostrils began to rise.

He enjoyed the looks of admiration and respect from all around him.

However, it didn't take long for him to realize that something was wrong. These people were no longer looking at him. Their gazes swept past him and looked behind him. These gazes were also a little off. They were filled with shock and dumbfoundedness.

It was as if he had seen the most incredible thing in the world.

Even the small pill Saint and all the nine Cauldrons were the same.

“Strange!”

Marquis Wutian mumbled to himself, feeling a little strange.

What could make these people so shocked in this place?

He turned around and looked behind him. It didn't matter if he didn't look at it, but the moment he did, his eyes widened so much that his eyeballs were about to pop out of his eye sockets. His face turned green.