The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1613

"W-w-w-what is that?"

Marquis Wutian shrieked, his voice trembling.

His handsome face had turned completely green at this moment. His expression was somewhat distorted, and his wide eyes were filled with extreme disbelief and shock.

In front of him, there was a huge object rushing over.

It was not a continent at all!

It was a F * cking star! It was a super huge star!

The continent under his feet was already the largest, but it was nothing compared to this star!

He was completely stunned, unable to believe his eyes.

How could such a thing exist?

How could someone create such a huge star in three years? this was simply impossible!

And what shocked him even more was that the star was charging straight at him.

In front of this planet, his continent was too small. If they collided, his continent would definitely be destroyed.

"Stop! Stop!"

He roared. At the same time, he urged the continent beneath him to escape.

However, the star was too big, and he couldn't escape in time.

"Aiya! I'm sorry, I couldn't stop! Quickly Dodge!"

A shout came from the planet.

Marquis Wutian was taken aback. There was actually someone on the list. Who was that? However, there was no time for him to think too much. The star directly crushed over and hit the continent under his feet.

BOOM!

There was a loud bang.

The continent under his feet shattered instantly as it was crushed by the star.

"Bastard! Just you wait ..."

Marquis Wutian was flustered and exasperated as he roared madly.

Then, in a flash, he suddenly disappeared. When he opened his eyes, he was back on the dragon's back.

"It's master immortal Wu Tian! He's back!"

"Master immortal Wu Tian, congratulations!"

Everyone stood up and congratulated him with a smile.

But at this moment, Marquis Wutian let out an angry roar. He gritted his teeth, and his face was twisted and ferocious.

He was beyond furious. He was Marquis Wutian. When had he ever been at a disadvantage? but now, he had been reduced to such a sorry state by that fellow!

"That guy ... Who is he?"

He was even more puzzled.

To be able to create such a large star, no matter how one thought about it, this was impossible. Could it be cheating? However, this was also impossible, because the pill gathering had been held for so many times, and there had never been a problem.

Could he be a super expert?

Everyone was also stunned. They were all frozen there, completely unaware of what had happened.

Shouldn't Marquis Wutian be happy that he had won first place? why did he look so angry?

Just as everyone was in doubt, another line of golden words appeared on the Golden list and instantly reached the top.

"Tang Dali, 2598391 stalks!"

When everyone looked at it, they all trembled as if they were struck by lightning.

The huge square instantly fell into dead silence.

For a long time, no one spoke. No matter if it was the ordinary cultivators, the representatives of the big forces, the elders of the pill Palace, or even the master of the pill Palace, they were all dumbfounded.

At this moment, they all felt like they were in a dream.

If it wasn't a dream, how could such an unbelievable thing happen?

Many of them reached out and slapped themselves hard. Some even pinched themselves to see if they were dreaming.

After a long time, with a "Hua" sound, the entire square was in an uproar.

"Two million five hundred and ninety thousand? Impossible! Is the board broken?"

Countless people were suspecting whether the roll was broken or not. Even the elders of the pill Palace were suspicious because such a result was too unbelievable and impossible.

There were many types of vegetation in this world, but there were only 2.2 million species recorded. So, how could there be 2.5 million species?

Furthermore, this was only the number of plants recorded in history. It was impossible to plant all of them!

In the history of the elixir gathering, the highest was only 1.2 million types, and this was double that.

"This Tang Dali ... Who the hell is he?"

Everyone was even more confused when they saw the name.

None of them had heard of this name before. None of the old weirdo with Nine Cauldrons or the pill genius had this name!

"That's weird! It's really strange!"

Everyone felt extremely strange.

"What's going on?"

The palace Master looked at the list with a solemn expression.

The elder in charge of the gathering rushed forward and checked the list. Then, he checked the bead. He was even more confused."No problem. They're all good!"

"That's impossible!"

"Since it's good, why did this happen? more than 2.5 million. That's even more than the number of plants recognized by the pill world!"

The people from all four sides shouted.

"This ..." The palace master's brows furrowed. This situation was really a little unbelievable.

There were more than 2.2 million types of plants recognized by the alchemy world, so where did more than 300000 new ones come from?

However, the elder had checked it and there was nothing wrong with the bead and the list, so it was correct.

Could it be ... That a hidden peerless expert had come?

After thinking about it carefully, it was really possible. There were more than nine million alchemists from all over the starry sky, and no one knew what kind of experts were hidden among them.

It was also understandable that the 300000 additional plants and vegetation might be plants that had been lost in ancient times.

"Tang Dali ... It seems like an extraordinary person has come this time!"

The shrine master looked at the glittering name and sighed.

"F * ck! 2.5 million, that's awesome!"

In the crowd, there was a group of elders who also looked at the list and exclaimed.

But then, their expressions changed, and their expressions became strange.

"Al! Don't you guys think that this name is a little coincidental? Tang Dali, his surname is Tang. Our precious disciple's surname is also Tang. What a coincidence!"

"Don't tell me this Tang Dali is our good disciple? My good disciple likes this kind of name. What RI Tian, da li, that's his style!"

They began to discuss in low voices.

"That's hard to say. Our good disciple is powerful, but not to this extent! More than 2.5 million. This also means that he has grown all the plants in the world, and there are many more. This level of attainment is terrifying!"

Wang Liang's master frowned.

His intuition told him that this might be his good disciple, but the results were too scary, so he was not sure.

"Let's wait and see!"

"Right! Continue watching, my good disciple must be here! There's no way he'll let go of that godly medicine."

They discussed for a while and then continued to watch.

At the same time, they were even more excited and looked forward to it.