

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1668

When the news spread to Donglin, it immediately caused a sensation.

Previously, there was also news from the central astral that venerable Tang had offended several great divine dynasties of the central astral, as well as many powerful figures. It seemed that a great disaster was about to happen, and even the equal heaven courtyard was on guard.

However, he didn't expect that after waiting for several months, he would receive such news.

The people of Donglin were all extremely excited and dancing.

Venerable Tang was a member of Donglin and represented the face of Donglin. Now that he had displayed his divine might and defeated many saints from the central astral, he had undoubtedly gained a lot of face for them and they were also honored.

"You're indeed worthy of being venerable Tang!"

The people of the world sighed.

"That Marquis Wutian seems to be the most powerful demon in the central astral, but he's no match for our venerable Tang. The two of them are worlds apart!"

When it came to the number one genius of the central astral, everyone was even more disdainful.

When the news reached the heaven-equal Department, the department head and the others all heaved a sigh of relief.

When they received the news from Tang brat, they had been on high alert and prepared for the worst. Now, they could finally rest assured.

"This kid ... He's improving too quickly!"

Daoist Qingzhu smiled wryly.

Not long ago, the two of them were clearly at a similar cultivation level, but it had only been a short while, and he had been left far behind.

"Hahaha! "This is the number one disciple of our heaven-reaching Academy!" Old man Qingzhu, you have no choice but to accept this!" The headmaster laughed heartily.

"Hey! I'm not as lucky as that kid. Not only is he good at cultivation, but he's also good at alchemy. He won first place in the elixir Association and got a divine medicine. Now, he even got a creation divine body. He's simply amazing!"

Daoist Qingzhu sighed.

Not long after the news spread, someone came to the door.

“Luofu planet, Luofu Saint is here to pay a visit!”

This Saint Luofu was one of the many saints in Donglin.

There were more than a dozen Saints in Donglin. Other than the original Lords of the three pure lands, there were also the Daluo Swordmaster, Lingxiao celestial master, Dragon Mountain fairy, and many others. This was one of them.

“Aiya! Fellow Daoist Qitian and Daoist Qingzhu, congratulations! Congratulations!”

Saint Luofu was very enthusiastic and congratulated him immediately.

“Hey! What are you congratulating me for?” The headmaster laughed.

“Of course, it’s to congratulate your heaven-equal Department for producing a peak Saint, an alchemy Saint, and obtaining a complete supreme weapon. Isn’t that worth congratulating? Come, come, come, this is the wine I’ve specially prepared for you all. It’s a peerless wine that I’ve spent five hundred years of effort to brew!”

“Also, these are all tribulation weapons. I know that your heaven-equal Department doesn’t lack them, but I only have these few treasures. Please don’t dislike them.”

Saint Luofu brought many treasures and stuffed them into the hands of the two elders. He was extremely enthusiastic.

It was true that the heaven-equal Department didn’t lack tribulation weapons, but the more tribulation weapons there were, the better it would be. No one would ever complain about having too many of them, so the sect head accepted them all.

“Old man Luo Fu, why are you being so polite!” The old Daoist Qingzhu chuckled. “Come, sit inside!”

“Good, good, good!”

Saint Luofu said as he followed the two elders inside.

“Brother Qitian, brother Qingzhu, we haven’t had a good chat for a long time! We’ll have a good drink this time, and we’ll get to know each other better in the future. The people of my Luofu cave can have a good exchange with the disciples of your equal heaven Department in the future. ”

Saint Luofu said as they walked.

“What?” the head of Qitian Academy raised his eyebrows as he knew that this old man had no friendship with the Qitian Academy in the past. When the Qitian Academy was in trouble, this old man didn’t help them out of kindness.

It was only after they had defeated the other two pure lands that this old man expressed his willingness to support the heaven-equal Department.

This old man is so enthusiastic now, isn't it for that Tang kid!

At such a young age, this Tang brat's cultivation base was already close to the peak of the first tribulation. His future was limitless.

Most importantly, Tang Hao was a pill Saint, and he was the only known pill Saint in the starry sky. This was probably what the old man was most interested in.

He didn't bother to say it out loud. After all, this old man Luo Fu was a Saint, and he would try his best to win him over so that he could strengthen the power of the equal heaven Department.

As soon as the three of them entered the hall, someone else came.

"Hahaha! Brother Qitian, I'm coming! Long time no see!"

A loud laugh rang out in the sky, and a beam of immortal radiance descended from the sky, landing on the top of the equal heaven courtyard.

"Old Kuxuan!"

The newcomer was dressed in rags and looked a little unkempt like an old man. However, he was an old Saint, who was of the same generation as the Masters of the three pure lands.

"Old Kuxuan, why are you here?"

The Luofu Saint looked up and shouted unhappily.

Saint Kuxuan laughed and said, "Luo Fu, old man. What's wrong? you're allowed to come, but I'm not?" I'm here to catch up with my two brothers Qitian and Qingzhu. "

As he spoke, he landed.

The two old men's faces twitched, and they wanted to roll their eyes.

Reminiscing?

Reminisce, my ass!

They don't have a good relationship with each other, so what's there to talk about? why didn't you show such enthusiasm before? now that the heaven-equal Department is going to be rich, you're here to talk about the old days.

"Daoist Kuxuan, welcome! Come, come, come, please come in! Aiya! Why are you so polite? How can I accept so many things ..."

In the face of the treasure that Saint Kuxuan had given him, the yard Master wanted to reject it, but he still welcomed it.

“Ai! Brother Qitian, don’t be so polite. What kind of friendship do we have? do you have to be so polite? Accept, accept all of them! Ai! By the way, where’s little brother Tang? Has he returned?”

“I regret it! I’ve actually never seen such a peerless genius, young and handsome, before. Brother Qitian, when are you going to introduce him to me?”

Saint Kuxuan’s eyes lit up when he asked about little brother Tang, and he looked around.

He really regretted it!

He had never thought that not only was this kid’s cultivation impressive, but his alchemy skills were also so amazing. He had become an alchemy Saint at such a young age. He had always wanted to find an alchemy Saint and ask for a pill, but he had never found one even after traveling the starry sky.

This brat was his only hope, so he had to curry favor with the heaven-equal Department and get close to this newly-promoted alchemy Saint.

“He’s not back yet! Don’t worry, I’ll definitely introduce you when the time comes!” The headmaster laughed.

“Old ku Xuan, I’m telling you, I came first! I’ll be the first one to meet little brother Tang, but you’ll have to line up!” Saint Luofu shouted.

“Tsk!”

Saint Kuxuan sneered, patted his pocket, and looked at Saint Luofu provocatively.

There was no first come, first served basis for this kind of thing. Naturally, whoever could take out something that could move alchemy Saint Tang would be ranked first.

“Hmph!”

The Luofu Saint glared at him, unwilling to show weakness.

Their gazes were as sharp as swords, and they clashed fiercely, causing invisible sparks to fly.

They all had the same goal. A peak Saint could only make them respect him, but only a pill Saint could make them lower their status and curry favor with him.