The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1873

"Hahaha! It's a second tribulation weapon!"

"The gate of destinies can't stand it anymore. It threw out a piece of trash to send him off!"

The servant disciple's face turned red when he heard the laughter.

However, he didn't dare to make a sound. He went forward to retrieve the Tribulation weapon and quickly retreated.

"This group of bastards!"

The group of odd-job workers were a little indignant and glared in all directions.

However, the sneers from all sides did not die down. Instead, they became louder. Many disciples stopped, as if they were waiting to see these servant disciples make a fool of themselves. There were disciples from their own sect, as well as many disciples from other races.

"That's too little!"

"Another piece of trash!"

As the odd-job workers went on stage one by one, the boos around them never stopped.

"This group of handymen ... They're still lacking!"

The elders shook their heads.

"This is normal! "After all, he is just an errand boy. His abilities are limited, and he doesn't have many good items. Although the gate of destinies has a spirit and is biased towards our sect's disciples, the treasures invested are too few. It is still difficult to produce true treasures."

Elder floating cloud said.

"That's true!"

"If one or two out of the thousand odd-job workers can get some good fortune, that would be good!"

The elders nodded.

The service disciples had very few treasures, so the queue moved very quickly. Tang Hao, Gao Dayong, and the others had been pushed to the center, but it was soon their turn.

"Brother Gao, this is for you!"

When it was almost his turn, Tang Hao secretly gave Gao Dayong a storage bag.

Gao Dayong was taken aback. He subconsciously lowered his head and looked at the storage bag in his hand.

"Brother Shi, what are you ...?"

"Hey! It's just a small token of my appreciation, please accept it!" Tang Hao smiled and patted his shoulder.

"This ..."

Gao Dayong was a little hesitant.

"I don't have much, just accept it!" Tang Hao said.

"Alright! Thanks a lot!"

Gao Dayong hesitated for a moment, but he still accepted it.

However, he could vaguely sense that this brother Shi wasn't ordinary. He might have some background.

"You can go up first!"

When it was their turn, Tang Hao gave him a little push.

"Then ... I'll go up first!"

Gao Dayong hesitated for a moment, but still walked up.

"It's Gao Dayong!"

"I know that guy. He's from the medicine Pavilion. I see him a lot. He's a legend. He's been working as a servant for more than ten years, and yet he hasn't been able to become a full-time employee. I heard that his latent talent is so bad that even the elders couldn't stand it and didn't give him a full-time position."

The surrounding disciples burst into laughter again. It was even louder and the mockery was even more intense.

Gao Dayong's face turned red and he clenched his fists tightly.

He had heard this kind of sneer too many times over the years. Every time he heard it, he couldn't help but feel angry and humiliated.

However, other than anger, what else could he do!

In the gate of fortune, strength was everything. He didn't have outstanding talent or strength, so he could only endure such humiliation.

He took a deep breath and his expression became indifferent. Then, he took out his storage tool and opened it.

In an instant, a wave of Crystal Light surged out.

"Yo! This guy is quite rich!"

"That's for sure. After all, he's been working for so many years. He's definitely richer than the average handyman!"

The crowd burst into laughter again.

Very quickly, the crystal stones were all thrown in. He took out the prepared plants and threw them in. There were about two to three hundred of them, all of which were quite precious.

"That's it? Hahaha! It's just a little more than the other handymen!"

The group of disciples roared.

"Who said there's no more? I still have more!"

Gao daoyong took out the storage bag that Tang Hao gave him and shouted.

Everyone laughed again, but they didn't take it seriously.

Even if there were, there wouldn't be much left. After all, he was just an odd-job worker. How much money could he have?

However, when Gao daoyong opened the storage bag, the crystal Light that gushed out shocked them. It was no longer a small stream, but a turbulent River.

A flood of crystals gushed out, and the golden light dazzled their eyes.

"A million ... Ten million ... A hundred million!"

They were dumbfounded.

At the corner of the square, Zao Huazi and the other elders were also dumbfounded.

If it was one of those external disciples, it would be nothing. However, this fellow was only an errand boy!

How could he have so many Jingshi?

Gao Dayong, on the other hand, was also stunned by the crystals in front of him.

He had thought that there really wasn't much in the bag. Who would have thought that it actually contained so many Jingshi?

He just stood there, his mouth wide open.

It was only after he had vomited all the Jingshi and the Dao Bell inside rang that he quivered and came back to his senses.

From the gate of destinies, a Dragon's Roar could be heard. Then, a ray of red light shot out. It was a red Divine Dragon.

"That's ... A true dragon Bone?"

Upon closer inspection, Zao huaizi and the others couldn't help but exclaim.

Then, they were overjoyed.

"Hahaha! The ancestors have shown their spirit!"

They cried out in joy, almost dancing with joy.

The divine bone of a true dragon was a Supreme treasure that was hard to find in the entire world. Even a normal inborn divine bone could not compare to this piece of true dragon Bone.

"True dragon Bone?"

All the disciples were in disbelief. Then, they were extremely jealous.

What right did a mere errand boy have to possess a true dragon Bone!

If he really refined this true dragon Bone, wouldn't he be able to turn over a new leaf and rise above them?

"Is this really ... The bone of a true dragon?"

Gao Dayong was still in disbelief. He felt like he was dreaming.

"Congratulations, brother Gao!"

"Congratulations!" Tang Hao cupped his hands and congratulated her.

A piece of true Dragon's divine bone was considered a pretty good treasure. Although it couldn't be compared to his Divine Spirit bone or Yuchi Xuan's bone, it was definitely a first-class divine bone among the many divine bones in the world.

As long as brother Gao successfully refines this bone, you'll also become a monster.

"Aiya! Congratulations! Congratulations!"

"Da Yong! It's been hard on you all these years! Don't worry, the sect won't mistreat you. You'll immediately become a full-time disciple. From now on, you're an official disciple of our creation sect. The sect will also help you refine this bone. When you succeed, you will be promoted by one level and become an elite disciple. "

Zao huaizi brought a group of elders to welcome them, and all of them were smiling.

Gao Dayong was a little confused and stammered, unable to say a word.

"Come on! Come down, let's talk over here!"

Zao huaizi grabbed his hand kindly and pulled him to the side. He then asked about his well-being and showed great concern.

The disciples 'eyes turned red at the sight.

"Motherf * cker! What kind of dog shit luck is this!"

"The heavens are unfair. Why should they give such a good treasure to this trash!"

They cursed angrily, their hearts filled with jealousy.

After a long while, they calmed down. When they looked at the gate of destinies again, they were stunned.

"Hey! Look, it's finally that Idiot's turn!"

Someone shouted.

In an instant, the four sides were in an uproar.

Everyone looked towards the entrance. The person who had just entered the stage was the audacious idiot who had rebutted young master Taixu!