

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 3123

“Immortal King?”

Tang Hao’s pupils shrank when he heard that. He was shocked.

This was an existence second only to the immortal Emperor!

No one knew where the Tianhuang Emperor, who had created the entire immortal world, was. He had not appeared in the past 10000 years. The immortal King was already the Supreme existence in this world.

He had never heard of any of these celestial Kings, let alone their identities.

“That’s right! Moreover, I heard that he’s an Immortal King with a great origin and background. That’s why the Emperor puppet sect was able to shake the four major powers a thousand years ago, making them so powerful that no one dared to provoke them.”

The man nodded.

As he spoke, he frowned, revealing a look of puzzlement. “It’s just that about a thousand years ago, for some unknown reason, this immortal King suddenly disappeared. That’s why the Emperor puppet sect chose to hide from the world and disappeared from the eyes of the world.”

“I see! Now that they’ve suddenly appeared in the world, doesn’t that mean that the celestial King senior has returned?”

Tang Hao said.

“I don’t know about that. I’ve never heard of such news before. Now that the Emperor puppet sect has appeared, they only said that they are recruiting disciples, but they didn’t reveal any news about that Immortal King senior.” That person shook his head and said.

“I don’t think so! If he does, Emperor puppet sect will definitely spread the news.”

Tang Hao asked a few more people.

Then, he pondered for a moment and also felt that the senior Celestial King had not returned yet.

“This Emperor puppet sect looks pretty good!”

He touched his chin and started to think.

In this Emperor puppet sect, there was at most a group of golden Immortals, similar to him. As long as he concealed his identity, no one would be able to tell.

Moreover, the sect had a missing Celestial King as its backer, so no one dared to provoke them, and they were very idle.

“It might not be a bad choice to go in and be a slacker!”

The more he thought about it, the more he felt that it was feasible.

“Do they have any requirements for recruiting disciples?”

He continued to ask.

“Of course there are requirements, and they’re very strict. They’re divided into several grades. There are those Under 100 years old, those under 500 years old, and those under 1000 years old. There’s a total of three grades, and each grade has a different recruitment standard.”

“For example, for those Under 100 years old, it doesn’t look at your cultivation level. It mainly looks at your aptitude, physique, luck, and the like. But for those in the 500 and 1000 years old categories, the cultivation level requirements are very high.”

“Five hundred years old. You have to have five thousand Dao attainment and mid-stage human immortal to be qualified to participate in the selection. Whether you can get in or not depends on your luck.”

“The requirements for the 1000-year section are even higher. You have to reach the heaven immortal stage to be qualified.”

Tang Hao was speechless when he heard that.

“A thousand-year-old can still become a disciple?”

“Why not! A thousand years old isn’t that old, right? Look at me, I’m more than four thousand years old. What’s a thousand years old!”

“Alright!”

Tang Hao grinned. He did not want to argue anymore.

It made sense. In the immortal world, everyone was very old, and they were often thousands of years old. Especially those old monsters at the zenith heaven level, who had lived for tens of thousands of years. In their eyes, a thousand years old was nothing, and they were still young.

Even in the ancient times, it was extremely rare for someone like him to become a golden immortal at the age of a hundred.

“I’m over a hundred years old, so if I want to go, I’ll have to participate in the selection for the five-hundred-year-old category. The requirement is only five thousand Dao attainment, which is too easy. After we enter, we’ll just be a hooligan, wouldn’t that be very carefree!”

“This Thearch puppet sect is so powerful. They once had an Immortal King expert, so they might have a lot of connate spirit items as well. When the time comes, I’ll get a few of them and I’ll be able to get the spirit items for chunxuan and the others.”

Tang Hao was tempted.

After inquiring about the situation of Emperor puppet sect, he set off.

It took him three days to reach Emperor puppet sect.

The mountain Gate of the Thearch puppet sect was floating in the air. It was formed by many majestic divine mountains that stretched as far as the eye could see. It was extremely majestic.

Rings of golden halos circled around the mountain Gate. They kept on spinning. It was some kind of sect-protecting formation.

As the Halos spun, the images of golden Luan birds appeared. They danced in all directions and scattered down a golden color. They shone like diamonds and were extremely beautiful.

“The scenery is not bad!”

Tang Hao stopped a distance away and examined the man.

Then, he continued to move forward.

From all directions, countless divine lights swept over like a tide and gathered at the mountain Gate in front of him.

Obviously, these were the immortals who had heard the news and had come from all over the immortal world to participate in the selection.

“It’s really lively!”

Tang Hao looked around and smiled.

He had not seen such a lively scene for a long time.

“Aiya! Stop squeezing, you’re about to squeeze sh * t out!”

“F * ck!”

As he moved forward and approached the mountain Gate, he saw that it was a mess there. A vast number of people were squeezed together, desperately trying to stand on the square in front of the mountain Gate.

“Don’t push! Don’t push! Line up!”

In the sky above the square, a few men in golden immortal robes were maintaining order.

However, there were too many people, and they couldn't manage all of them.

"Those under a hundred years old, come over here!"

"Those above 100 and below 500 years old, come over here!"

"Those under a thousand years old, come here!"

Tang Hao saw that there were three tables set up at the foot of the mountain Gate. An old man sat behind each table, helping people register. Everyone who had finished registering could receive a token and enter the mountain Gate.

Tang Hao was not in a hurry. He waited on the side and followed the crowd as they slowly squeezed into the square and went down the mountain Gate.

"So many people! The selection this time will definitely be very difficult!"

"I heard that there are a lot of geniuses here this time. They're all here to participate in the five-hundred-year-old category. Some of them are even very famous. How can we compete with these geniuses with our talents?"

"Yup! This group of evildoers is really ... Why are they fighting with us for no reason? isn't it better to stay in their own sect?"

"Ah! Their backer is an Immortal King. As long as they can enter the sect, no one will dare to provoke them. Many of these monstrous geniuses are sent by their own forces!"

Many people in the crowd were discussing.

Many people looked around, shaking their heads and frowning.

Tang Hao looked around when he heard that. He noticed that there were quite a few people with demonic auras.

Most of these people had extraordinary temperament and were easy to recognize.

"Forget it. It's none of my business. I'm just here to be a hooligan and take some connate spirit items."

Tang Hao quickly retracted his gaze and stopped paying attention to the monsters.

He moved forward with the crowd, and after more than an hour, he finally arrived at the mountain Gate and the table in the middle.

"Name!"

The old man behind the table shouted without raising his head.

“Qin Dali!”

Tang Hao said without thinking.

He had once used the name Tang Dali, but after changing his last name, he became his current name.

“Qin Dali, right? Alright, take the sign and go in!”

The old man raised his hand and threw out a Jade token.

Tang Hao took it and walked through the door.