

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 3130

"The entrance test of my Emperor puppet sect has always been like this."

The elderly golden immortal looked around and shouted in a deep voice.

Everyone immediately fell silent.

Since this was the rule, they had no choice but to accept it.

"Alright, all of you, follow me,"

The old man waved his hand, turned around, and flew out of the island.

The crowd noisily got up and followed.

The group flew straight to the central area of the Thearch puppet sect. A moment later, they landed on the peak of a divine mountain.

Under the old man's lead, the group entered a large hall.

In the hall, a ball of bright divine light floated. It was a bronze mirror. Its design was very simple and ancient.

"This mirror is called the heaven mirror, and it was a treasure of an ancient Celestial King!"

The old man pointed at the mirror and shouted, "later on, all of you will step forward one by one and let this mirror shine on you. Whether you are fated or not, we will immediately know."

"Another Celestial King treasure!"

Tang Hao's heart skipped a beat.

He had seen a lot of Immortal King treasures, and he had two of them on him, the Golden fighting robe and the plain Jade bottle. Both of them were good treasures, so he thought this Sky Mirror wouldn't be bad either.

"Alright, let's start!"

The elderly golden immortal shouted.

For a moment, everyone stood in place, hesitating.

Fate, this thing, was really too illusory. None of them dared to say that they would definitely be able to pass this round of tests.

"I'll do it!"

A moment later, a clear shout was heard. A figure in purple flashed out and arrived in front of the mirror. It was Princess Zi Yang of the Taiyi celestial dynasty.

As she approached, the mirror shook slightly and turned to face her.

The next moment, a gentle white light shone out.

He scanned the mirror from top to bottom. Soon, the mirror shook slightly and let out a soft hum.

“Not bad!”

The old man nodded slightly and smiled, “congratulations, you have passed the last round of the test and become a disciple of my Emperor puppet sect. Please come this way and wait here for a while. When the test is over, we will hold the entrance ceremony and grant you your identity token.”

“Many thanks, elder!”

Princess Zi Yang was overjoyed. She bowed to express her gratitude and then walked to the side.

The hall was in an uproar.

Everyone looked at her with envious eyes.

After entering the Thearch puppet sect, one would be able to cling onto the thigh of an Immortal King. From now on, no one would dare to provoke them easily. Even the Taiyi celestial dynasty she was in would be affected by the power of an Immortal King, and their status would rise by a large margin.

“Next!”

The old man looked at the crowd and shouted.

“I’ll do it!”

Another monster stepped forward. He was tall and thin, wearing a black immortal armor, and exuded a strong coldness and arrogance.

“It’s that demon from the great sage Palace, Zhan Donglai!”

“He’s a battle maniac!”

The crowd looked over and discussed in low voices.

When this demon came close, the mirror shone a soft light and scanned him up and down. Soon, it also trembled slightly and let out a soft cry.

“Pass!”

The old man smiled slightly, as if he had expected it.

This test was indeed a test of fate, and fate wasn't as illusory as these people thought. If it was useful to his Emperor puppet sect, then it was fate. If it wasn't, then it was not meant to be, and he could only regretfully be eliminated.

Now that his Emperor puppet sect urgently needed to replenish its new strength, these monstrous geniuses naturally had an affinity with his sect.

"Congratulations on becoming a disciple of my Emperor puppet sect!"

He looked at the monster and laughed.

"Many thanks, elder!"

The monster from the great sage Palace cupped his hands and said indifferently.

His face was still cold, and he seemed to be unsmiling.

"I'll do it!"

Seeing that the two of them had successfully passed through, Long Xiaozi and the others couldn't hold it in any longer. They walked out one after another and passed through smoothly.

After these geniuses, they began to be eliminated, and the probability was about 50%.

Tang Hao observed for a while and realized that the number of people entering the gate had probably been set from the beginning. The mirror was meant to eliminate nearly half of them.

In a situation where their aptitudes were similar, it was up to the mirror to decide who could enter and who would be eliminated. This was also the so-called fate.

He wasn't in a hurry, so he waited patiently at the back of the line.

It was his turn after four hours.

When he stepped forward, the old golden immortal glared at him.

"There's an eighty percent chance that this kid won't be able to enter. He's so lazy and doesn't seem to have any other abilities other than escaping. He'll be a parasite once he enters the sect. The heavenly mirror will definitely not choose him." He thought to himself.

He wanted to let this kid in so that he would have a chance to teach him a lesson. However, based on his understanding of the heaven mirror, he knew that he would definitely be eliminated.

The responsibility of the heaven mirror was to select useful talents for the sect. The sect didn't need such a lazy and cunning kid.

"This guy ..."

At the side, long Xiaozi and the others also stared at him coldly, their gazes unfriendly.

“Fellow Daoists, is there anything special about this person?”

Princess Zi Yang asked in surprise when she noticed their expressions.

Everyone looked around and felt strange. This was just a mere mid-stage human immortal, not a famous figure. Why did he attract the attention of long Xiaozi and the other monsters?

“Sister Zi Yang, do you still remember that there was a period of time when all the beasts disappeared during the second round of the test?”

Long Xiaozi said.

“I remember! But what does this have to do with this person?”

Princess Zi Yang asked in surprise.

“Of course it’s related, because those beasts disappeared because they went to chase this guy. In order to avoid being chased, this guy led those beasts to me, making me suffer a lot.”

Long Xiaozi snorted in anger.

“What? This ... How is this possible?”

Hearing this, Princess Zi Yang was stunned. She couldn’t believe it.

This was just a middle-stage human immortal with a low cultivation. How could he attract so many ferocious beasts?

He ... What did he do?

When everyone in the hall heard this, they immediately clamored, not daring to believe it.

“Cough, cough! It’s like this!”

The Golden immortal elder at the side coughed and said.

Then, he briefly explained the whole story.

Everyone’s expression immediately became extremely strange.

“This is a weirdo!”

“He’s actually sleeping during the test. What a talent!”

They looked at Tang Hao with mocking smiles.

“That’s why you guys shouldn’t learn from him. You guys are still young, and you’re at the age where you’re talented and full of spirit. You should work hard on your cultivation and strive to reach higher levels as soon as possible. You can’t relax even a little.”

“A person like him doesn’t have much of a future. He’s so young but he’s already not learning well. If he continues like this, he’ll be crippled sooner or later. This kind of person simply can’t enter my Emperor puppet sect.”

The elderly golden immortal stroked his long beard and passionately lectured.

However, just as he was speaking excitedly, a soft cry suddenly rang out and resounded throughout the hall.

His voice stopped abruptly.

The discussions in the hall also stopped.

The entire Hall fell into a dead silence.