

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 3136

Tang Hao was refining pills in the cave abode.

Originally, he could make a batch every seven days. Now, as his proficiency increased, he could make a batch in four to five days.

Thirty sets of materials took him more than one hundred and thirty days, which was almost four and a half months.

After he was done, he began to consume it.

In three days 'time, he had completely digested the 30 primordial chaos pills.

At this time, the fourth petal in his body had also grown out. It was about half the size of the other three petals.

According to his estimation, the fourth petal would be ripe after another 20 or so fruits.

He was in a great mood, so he first went to see Chun Xuan and the others, then left the cave abode and went for a stroll in the sect.

"The weather is so good!"

With his hands behind his back, he strolled around the sect, looking up at the sky from time to time with a very content appearance.

"Look, it's that weirdo!"

"I haven't seen him for a long time. Don't tell me he went to do a mission!"

"Hey! What mission? with his character, he's probably been lying in his cave sleeping the whole time!"

In the sky, some people passed by and glanced at them, discussing in low voices.

"That's true! I've heard that this guy has never appeared in the hall of missions before. He must be sleeping!"

"This guy is hopeless!"

They shook their heads from time to time, their faces full of contempt and disdain.

They all felt that this fellow surnamed Qin was a disgrace to the sect. Many people were puzzled as to how such a trash could pass the heaven mirror's test. It was simply unreasonable!

Although this fellow was only 104 years old and his cultivation was not too bad, he was simply too lazy. Not only did he sleep during the test, but ever since he entered the sect, he had not done any missions to earn cultivation.

This kind of person was no different from a salted fish!

“This kind of person has been spoiled since he was young. If he was in the previous forces, he would have been doing pretty well, but this is the Emperor puppet sect. I’ll see how he’ll suffer in the future!”

“That’s right!”

They laughed a few times and left.

Tang Hao heard that, but he ignored it.

This kind of situation was what he was happy to see. Originally, when he entered Emperor puppet sect, he came to be a slacker.

“Eh? It’s this kid!”

He continued to stroll around.

Soon, another divine light flashed across the sky. When it passed his head, it suddenly paused and a figure appeared.

It was the Golden immortal elder who had presided over the second group’s entrance test.

The old man stood in the air and looked down with a gloomy gaze.

As he looked, the veins on his forehead bulged and throbbed.

Motherf \* cker!

This little brat!

What kind of place did he think this was? did he enter Emperor puppet sect just to tour the mountains and rivers?

“This is preposterous!”

He gritted his teeth and felt his blood pressure rising rapidly.

This brat was really too infuriating!

When he saw the kid sit down in the sea of flowers, take out a few jugs of wine, and drink it in satisfaction, he almost couldn’t control himself and wanted to rush down and give the kid a few slaps.

With great difficulty, he managed to hold back and left with a livid face.

“What? That stinky brat, he hasn’t even taken on a single mission?”

He went to the mission Hall and was shocked after checking.

He had thought that no matter how lazy the kid was, he should have accepted a mission at least once, even if it was just for show. But he didn't expect that the kid had not even taken a single mission. Since the day he entered the hall of missions, the kid had not even stepped into the hall of missions.

"This is too much!"

"We should kick this little rascal out of the sect!"

He paced back and forth in the hall, his entire body trembling with anger.

"This disciple is indeed a little lazy, but he shouldn't be expelled!" The elder in charge of the hall of mission smiled bitterly.

In the Emperor puppet sect, being lazy was nothing. Only those who harmed their fellow disciples or betrayed the sect would be expelled.

"But this ... Look at this, is this right? How long had he been in the sect? it had been more than seven months. What had he been doing? He didn't even take on a single mission, and his cultivation didn't improve at all. What's the point of keeping such a disciple!"

The old man shouted angrily.

"That's true. This disciple is indeed too lazy. " The hall of mission's elder stroked his long beard and nodded."However, old di, don't be angry. This disciple is still young. He can still be reformed! Since he doesn't want to take it, we'll force him to do it. "

"Yeah!"

The old man was stunned for a moment, then he was overjoyed."Why didn't I think of that? quick, pick a more difficult task for me. I'm going to teach this kid a lesson!"

"There are quite a lot of missions, take a look!"

The elder of the hall of mission took out a book, placed it on the table, and opened it.

"These are the missions for pill refinement, this is for weapon refinement, and these are all for training. Starting from one star, the further you go, the more difficult it gets ..." He flipped through the pages and introduced.

"Show me the most difficult one!"

Elder di said viciously.

He was going to teach that kid a lesson.

“The most difficult one is seven stars. His opponent is a half-step golden immortal. Isn’t it too dangerous for him to fight with his strength?” The elder from the hall of mission said hesitantly.

“I’m fine! That brat is very slippery and his ability to escape is first-class. He won’t die!”

Elder di said.

“Alright then!”

The elder of the hall of missions hesitated for a moment. He flipped to the last page and said, “then pick one of these missions!”

“This one!”

Elder di pointed at one of the missions after flipping through it.

“King Zhou’s Pearl? This mission ...”

The elder of the hall of mission took a closer look, and his expression turned strange.

This mission had been on the mission Board for more than two thousand years, and no one had completed it.

This was because this mission was not just difficult.

The missions were divided into seven stars. The one-star missions were the most common ones. They were all about forging, refining pills, or picking or searching for immortal materials. As the number of stars increased, the difficulty would double. At the four-star level, a single disciple could no longer complete it and had to form a team.

At seven-star, the difficulty level was even more freakish. In the past, many heaven immortal disciples had formed teams, but they had not been able to complete it.

“More than a thousand years have passed. I’m afraid the strength of the king of the ancient kun has become even stronger. It’s even closer to the Golden immortal realm!”

He said to himself.

“It’s going to be difficult!”

Elder di laughed and said proudly, “it’s going to be difficult. That kid just realized that he was not strong enough. After he came out, he learned his lesson and worked hard. Old Zhao, I’m doing this with good intentions!”

The elder from the hall of mission smiled bitterly and nodded. “Alright! I’ll give the order to summon the disciple immediately. ”

After he finished speaking, he took out a golden token and threw it out.

Then, he took out a Golden Pen and ticked on the task book.

The next moment, in the mission Hall, on the mission Wall, a line of words lit up, shining with divine light.

This movement immediately attracted the attention of the disciples in the hall.

When they raised their heads to take a closer look, they were all dumbfounded and revealed looks of disbelief.

Because the wall showed that someone had just accepted a seven-star Mission!