The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 3145

In the blink of an eye, another four months had passed.

Another thirty primordial chaos pills were formed!

After swallowing all of them, the sixth petal of the Golden Flower was completed, and the Seventh Petal had also grown out smoothly.

Tang Hao was in a good mood.

At this rate, he would soon reach the late golden immortal realm.

After visiting Chun Xuan and the others, Tang Hao left the cave abode and went for a stroll as usual.

This time, there were even fewer disciples outside. They were seen occasionally, but they were all in a hurry, coming and going between the cave and the mission Palace.

A tense atmosphere enveloped the entire Mountain Gate.

Tang Hao didn't mind. He walked around the mountain before heading back to the pharmacy division's Mountain peak to steal some primordial chaos Divine liquid.

"You little brat, you're finally out!"

At this time, a shout came from the sky, which contained a bit of anger.

Tang Hao raised his head and saw elder di approaching him at high speed.

"Greetings, elder!"

Tang Hao immediately bowed and smiled." May I know what's the matter, elder?"

"Have you slept enough?"

Elder di snorted.

Looking at the disciple in front of him, he had a feeling of disappointment.

This kid was quite talented and had good luck, but he was too lazy. He had been in the sect for more than two years and had only entered the hall of missions once, and it was he who had forced this kid to go.

"It's alright!"

Tang Hao smiled and replied.

Elder Di's face twitched, and he wanted to curse.

This kid is so lazy, why doesn't he know how to blush!

"Cough! Qin Dali! "Your talent is actually not bad. If you were more diligent, it would be better. Look at the disciples who entered at the same time as you, they are all very diligent ..."

He coughed lightly and tried to persuade her.

"Elder, since they are so diligent, how much have they improved and how much have they increased in cultivation? He got a few connate spirit items!"

Tang Hao looked at him and said with a smile.

Elder di was stunned and his face froze.

His Adam's apple moved as if he wanted to say something to refute, but after thinking for a long time, he couldn't say a word, and his face turned red.

It was only then that he realized that in the two years since he entered the sect, although this kid had only completed one mission, the treasures he had earned were more than what the other disciples had done hundreds of missions.

In this batch of disciples, the one who improved the most was still this kid!

"Cough cough!"

His face was red and he coughed hard to cover up his embarrassment.

"Elder, are you alright?"

Tang Hao asked with concern.

"I'm ... I'm fine!" Boss di raised his face and said, "anyway, you have to work harder these days and try to improve your cultivation. In a month, it will be our competition with the nightless club."

"A competition?"

Tang Hao was surprised.

"You still don't know? In a month, we will have a competition with the nightless club. Our Emperor puppet sect can only win this competition." Elder di said solemnly.

"Elder, I've just reached the heaven celestial stage. I'm afraid it's not my turn to have a competition yet!"

Tang Hao was confused.

"It's not an ordinary Challenge Tournament. It's a Mystic realm type of competition. At that time, all of your disciples will have to participate. The other side will also send a thousand disciples to compete with each other." Elder di said.

"So troublesome?"

Tang Hao mumbled.

"The nightless club is the nemesis of our Emperor puppet sect. In the past competitions, our two sects have won and lost, but in general, the other side has the upper hand. So this time, we can't lose." Elder di said.

"As long as you perform well in the competition, the sect will reward you handsomely. When the sect leader returns, you'll have a chance to meet him!"

He paused for a moment before he continued.

"Are there any connate spirit items?"

Tang Hao said after some thought.

"Of course there are. The few people with the most outstanding performance will be given connate spirit items as a reward." Elder di said.

"That's good!"

Tang Hao nodded.

"So, you have to work hard!" Elder di persuaded him again.

"I understand, elder!"

"Elder, take care!"

After sending elder di off, Tang Hao turned around and went to the medicine peak, stealing another thirty drops of divine liquid.

He had calculated the time and had only refined seven cauldrons.

After he finished, it was the day of the competition.

Early in the morning, he got ready and went out.

"Brother Qin, how are you?"

From the other cave abodes, figures walked out one after another. They turned into divine lights and headed toward the main peak.

Quite a few people greeted him when they saw him.

Tang Hao smiled at them and returned their greetings.

"I heard that there are many powerful figures on the other side this time. They have more gold immortal level geniuses than us. It's really difficult to win this time!"

"I don't think so. Besides, with our cultivation, we'll be cannon fodder for those freaks!"

The group headed towards the main peak, discussing the matter along the way.

Most of the people looked worried.

This time, the competition involved 2000 people from both sides entering a middle world and killing each other. There were no rules at all. For earthly Immortals and even disciples of human Immortals, it was too dangerous.

"When the time comes, let's find a place to hide!"

"Yes, yes! It's best to hide. Let's go together so we can look out for each other!"

Many people had already started to form an alliance.

After a while, they arrived at the main peak.

On the square on the mountainside of the main peak, there were already many people gathered. They stood in twos and threes. Some of them looked eager and excited, while others looked nervous and worried.

Everyone's reaction was different.

"Brother Qin, you're here!"

When Tang Hao landed, many people looked at him with eager eyes.

Qin Dali was famous for his good luck!

In many people's eyes, this person was a person with amazing luck, an existence like a koi. Otherwise, how could he have easily completed the abnormal level of seven-star Mission and easily reached the heaven immortal stage at the age of a hundred.

Moreover, the five geniuses who went in to kill him all ended up in such a miserable state. They were obviously affected by this person's luck.

As long as they could get this person to join them, they might be able to benefit from this competition.

"Brother Qin, do you want to join us? We already have five people on our side, all of whom are celestial Immortals. They are very powerful."

"Brother Qin, come to my side. We already have a dozen people."

They all stepped forward and said enthusiastically.

"Brother Qin, why don't you ... Come over to our side! We have seven people now, and our strength is not ordinary!"

Suddenly, a clear and melodious voice sounded.

Then, from the side of the square, a beautiful figure appeared. She was wearing a purple dress. She had a graceful figure and a beautiful face. It was Princess Zi Yang.

Behind her, there were a few other figures, all of them female cultivators.

All the disciples looked at him with envy.

This was the first male disciple that Princess Zi Yang had invited!