

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 3185

“Hahaha! I’ve finally succeeded!”

A burst of laughter suddenly rang out from a certain cave abode in the Thearch puppet sect.

Then, the door of the cave dwelling opened, and a figure stepped out.

This was a tall and burly young man with a square face. His face was somewhat rough, and he had Tiger Eyes and an Eagle nose. The aura around him was domineering.

As he stepped out of the door, he waved his hand, and a divine light flashed, revealing a figure.

His appearance was very similar to his, but his skin was silver, and the aura he exuded was the same as his. They were both golden Immortals.

“Hahaha! My experiment has finally succeeded. The man-made origin core is complete!”

“This origin core avatar will definitely shake the entire sect!”

He laughed joyfully, his face full of pride.

He had been in seclusion for a hundred years in the cave abode. After countless attempts and failures, he had finally refined this origin core and even raised it to the level of a gold immortal.

A clone at the level of a gold immortal!

And it was a man-made origin core!

This would definitely shake the entire sect!

He could already imagine how the entire sect would be in an uproar later on.

“It’s not easy!”

Then, he sighed.

He had been trying to refine man-made elemental embryos for a long time. If he counted, it had been seven or eight hundred years. During this period, he had experienced countless failures and wasted countless treasures before he succeeded.

“Hurry up and tell the other elders about this!”

He put away his clone and went to the main peak with an excited expression.

However, after a while, he realized that something was wrong.

There seemed to be no one in the sect, and it was unusually quiet. Upon a closer look, people had all gathered at the mountain Gate. It was a dark mass, and no one knew how many people had gathered. It was noisy and boiling, and the atmosphere was festive and lively.

It was as if there was some great news.

“What’s going on?”

He was a little confused.

Hadn't the sect been sealing off the mountain? why was the mountain Gate open?

Also, what good news was this?

"Hurry up! They're back, let's go and take a look!"

At this moment, a few people passed by him. They didn't even look at him and went straight to the mountain Gate.

His face immediately sank and he was a little annoyed.

Could this disciple be blind? could he not see him standing there?

"Stop!"

He shouted in a low voice.

Those people immediately stopped and turned around to look. At first, they were a little confused, obviously not recognizing this person at first, but very quickly, they revealed a surprised expression, then hurriedly bowed and saluted.

"Greetings, elder Fang!"

Their tone was somewhat reverent.

This elder Fang was in the same batch as them. He was the number one of that batch and had long advanced to golden immortal and become an elder of the sect.

However, he hadn't been seen in recent years. It was said that he was in seclusion and refining something.

"Let me ask you, what's going on?"

Fang Jinghong asked, pointing at the mountain Gate.

"Oh! It's like this ..."

One of the disciples opened his mouth and briefly explained the situation.

"What? The sect has opened its mountain and accepted a group of disciples?"

"You won against the nightless club in the previous competition, and you won against them again this time? Was this disciple surnamed Qin really that powerful? And is he really only a little over a hundred?"

Fang Jinghong couldn't help but exclaim.

He found it hard to believe.

Even he had never won against the nightless club twice. In fact, he had lost a lot and was firmly suppressed by the nightless club. And this time, he had actually won.

Furthermore, from their description, that disciple surnamed Qin was really too powerful.

He was already a half-step golden immortal when he was only a little over a hundred!

First, he won first place in the competition and completely defeated the nightless club. Then, he completed a series of seven-star missions, breaking history and shocking the entire sect. Now, he returned with a great victory, shocking the sect again.

All these achievements were truly shocking!

“Elder Fang, is there anything else? If there’s nothing else, we’ll be leaving!”

A few disciples glanced at the mountain Gate and couldn’t help but ask.

Fang Jinghong’s face was gloomy, but he didn’t answer.

He glanced at the mountain Gate and narrowed his Tiger Eyes, which flashed with a touch of maliciousness.

He was a little unhappy.

Originally, he was the most famous figure in the sect, the focus of everyone’s attention.

He had thought that his coming out of seclusion this time would be the same as before, causing a sensation in the sect and attracting everyone’s attention. But he did not expect that all the limelight would be snatched away by a hundred-year-old kid!

He knew very well that even if he went to the other elders now to show off his achievements, it would not attract any attention.

A man-made energy core was nothing compared to the achievement of defeating the nightless club!

“Elder, we’re leaving!”

Seeing that he did not make a sound, the disciples bowed and retreated, turning around and leaving.

“I’d like to see what kind of person he is!”

Fang Jinghong stood in place for a long time, snorted, and also walked toward the mountain Gate.

“Is this the kid?”

Soon, he saw a group of elders and disciples crowding around a group of people entering the mountain Gate. He swept his gaze around and his eyes fell on the young man who was leading the group.

Obviously, this person was that Qin Dali!

Looking at the enthusiastic elders and the fanatical disciples behind him, the corners of his eyes twitched a few times. He was getting more and more jealous.

“What? This kid got two Celestial King Supreme treasures from this trip alone?”

He was shocked again when he asked about the situation.

Then, her eyes turned red.

Even he only had one Celestial King Supreme treasure!

This brat's cultivation was only so little, how could he have more than him!

"Elder Fang, you've come out of seclusion!"

The crowd passed by, and no one noticed him at first. After a while, someone accidentally glanced at him and shouted in surprise.

"Elder Fang, you've just come out of seclusion, so you don't know the situation yet!"

"This kid is really good. He won against the nightless club again ..."

Many elders greeted him with a smile.

Fang Jinghong's face twitched.

No one cared about his research at all. In the eyes of these elders, there was only that kid surnamed Qin!

"Elder Fang, let's go together!"

The few elders waved at him and followed the group to the main peak.

Fang Jinghong stood there for a long time with a sullen face before he followed.

He just followed behind like this, watching that kid receive the treasure in a grand manner, and then be sent away by a group of elders.

“Hahaha! We won again. I don’t know what kind of expressions those old monsters of the nightless club have now, they must be very ugly!”

“I think they’re all going to cry. This time, not only did they lose, but they also lost the immortal King Supreme treasure that the champion of this competition had ...”

Finally, the elders gathered in the hall and celebrated.

“I really didn’t expect this kid to be so powerful.” Elder di said with a smile.

“Yup! Speaking of which, this kid was a little too powerful. The most important thing was that he was only a little over a hundred! I remember that when I first entered the sect, I was assessed at 104. Now, I’m at 108!”

An elder sighed.