The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 3186

The hall instantly became silent.
All the elders shook their heads slightly, their faces full of emotion.
Many people pondered for a moment, and their brows furrowed slightly. They seemed to be a little suspicious and worried.
At first, they didn't think much of it. They only thought that this kid was a little powerful. But now, as this kid became more and more powerful, they started to worry.
This was because this kid was too powerful!
Especially his age, he was too young!
He was so young that they couldn't believe it.
In the past, they had never seen such a young yet powerful monster!
But now, they had seen two of them.
In the current immortal world, other than this kid, there was another person who was also in his early 100s.
The heaven-defying monster surnamed Tang who had shaken the immortal world several times!

Before this, they had never doubted it. But now, they had such a thought.
"Elder di, this kid …"
An elder muttered to himself for a moment before looking at elder di and speaking.
Elder di raised his hand to stop him."I know what you're thinking, but that's impossible. When we entered the sect, several elders checked, and the sky Mirror was also there. No one can hide from us."
"Moreover, this kid has been staying in his cave abode since he entered the sect, doing nothing. As for that monster, his cultivation has soared to the late stage in just a few years. He must have had a great opportunity."
"That's why I said, how can this be a person!"
Elder di waved his hand as he spoke.
Earlier, he did have such a guess, but after thinking about it carefully, this guess was not valid at all.
"This That's true!"
"Old Di's words make sense!"
When the elders heard this, they all nodded in realization.
The first point aside, the second point alone was enough to dispel their doubts.

That monster surnamed Tang's cultivation base was too heaven-defying. In just three to five years, he had soared from the early stage to the late stage. This required a heaven-defying opportunity.
How could a person who stayed in the immortal's cave every day do that?
His Emperor puppet sect didn't have such a heaven-defying opportunity.
They did have a piece of primordial divine wood, but it could only slightly speed up the cultivation speed of a golden immortal. It was not at a heaven-defying level.
"You guys, don't think too much!"
Elder di said with a smile.
"Yup! It's our Emperor puppet sect's fortune to have such a child!"
All the elders nodded and laughed.
"Elders, what are you all talking about?"
Fang Jinghong, who was sitting on the side, was a little confused.
"Oh! Elder Fang, you've just come out of seclusion, so you haven't heard about what's happening outside, have you?" An elder laughed and briefly explained the situation in the immortal world over the years.
Hearing this, Fang Jinghong was dumbfounded.



But in his heart, he still had a trace of doubt.
"Perhaps I should investigate this kid." He said to himself.
On the other side, Tang Hao and the other disciples left the main peak. They took out all the loot and distributed it.
Tang Hao didn't take much. The immortal King Sword was already a big part of it. He only took some immortal materials.
After the distribution, he gathered with the group of disciples again before returning to the cave abode.
He sat down in his Hall and muttered to himself.
The current situation was not good!
According to his plan, he was here to be a slacker so that he wouldn't attract any attention. But now, he was pushed out to be this year's top student, which would quickly attract a lot of attention.
The more people paid attention to him, the greater the risk of him being exposed.
Perhaps, that day would not be too far away.
"I have to obtain more primordial chaos Divine liquid as soon as possible. If I want to reach the great circle of perfection, I'll probably need another 90 drops of divine liquid. I'll have to obtain them in three separate batches!"

He muttered.
Now, he had just reached the completion of the eighth petal, and he was still short of the last petal.
He had to seize the time and steal enough divine liquid. Otherwise, once he was exposed, he would have no chance.
"The day after tomorrow is just right. I can steal a batch. Then, next month, and the month after that, I'll collect thirty drops each. That's just right!" He pondered for a while and had a plan.
Then, he heaved a sigh of relief.
With his current realm, there was nothing to worry about even if he was exposed.
Of course, it was naturally for the best if he could not expose himself. After staying here for a few years, he had some feelings for this Emperor puppet sect.
"I can't use this sword anymore. Who should I give it to?"
He took out the feather Immortal King's sword and placed it in front of him.
He had quite a few Immortal King Supreme treasures on him. The White jade bottle, the Golden fighting robe, The Green Phoenix sword, old man Ping Tian's Golden Pagoda, the feather Immortal King Sword, and the falling moon divine bow.
In total, there were six items.

"I'll give the tower to my clone and let him use it. He's pretending to be the progenitor of Pingtian, so no one will be too suspicious if he uses this tower. And that bow, you can give it to Fei Wan!"
Tang Hao quickly made up his mind.
The matter with the Pingtian sect was more important, so he had to split it into two-one for his clone and one for lady su.
"Oh right! And those Yin corpse puppets!"
Suddenly, he thought of the few puppets that he had kept in the corner.
These Yin corpses had been conned from the immortal King who had been suppressed. One of them had been given to Fei Wan for protection, and the rest were still with him.
He had been able to use them before, but now that his cultivation level was high, he had no use for them at all. He could just take them all to the Pingtian sect.
"No hurry! It's not convenient for me to go out for now, so I'll go to the fair heaven sect later. "
He muttered to himself and put away his sword.
He took out some poison and started to refine it.
The next day, elder di came to the door early in the morning and brought the falling moon divine bow over.

"Hahaha! As for the nightless club, they lost a Celestial King Supreme treasure. I don't know how depressed they are!" Elder di laughed heartily. He was in a carefree mood.
After chatting at the door for a while, elder di left.
After a while, Tang Hao donned his golden fighting robe and left the mountain. He went to the medicine Mountain and stole thirty drops of divine liquid.
After returning to the cave, he began to refine pills. After refining seven furnaces, he went out again and sneaked into the medicine Mountain.

Just like that, two months passed, and he had also successfully obtained ninety drops of divine liquid.