The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 3209

"What a shocking astronomical phenomenon!"

"Is it the sect master?"

In the nightless club, countless disciples raised their heads and cried out in surprise when they saw the phenomenon on the main peak.

They all knew that the sect leader was back.

The current phenomenon should be caused by the sect master.

"Hey! No, how could this be the sect master? with her abilities, how could there be such a small movement if she were to make a move?"

Someone shook his head and said.

"Not the sect master? Who is that?"

The rest of the disciples asked in surprise.

"Let me tell you, it's that monster. Yes, it's that monster surnamed Tang. He's the previous top disciple of Emperor puppet sect this year. He was abducted by our sect master!"

"Moreover, he's already at the perfected golden immortal realm, and his combat strength is close to the zenith heaven realm!"

That person said in a low voice.

The nightless club disciples were shocked.

That Qin guy from Emperor puppet sect was actually that heaven-defying monster?

Moreover, his strength had become so terrifying?

"Bastard!"

In the crowd, someone suddenly let out a sharp scream, his hair standing on end.

It was that Gusu arrow!

At this moment, he clenched his fists and looked in the direction of the main peak. His eyes were filled with monstrous anger.

"I'm going to get even with him!"

He let out a shrill cry and was about to soar into the sky.

Previously, in the Immortal King's remains, his treasure had been stolen by this guy, which made him a sinner of the family.

"Brother Gusu, calm down!"

"Didn't you hear that this freak's combat power is already at the zenith heaven level? If you go there, you'll just be courting death!"

The disciples at the side immediately rushed forward and hugged him tightly.

"I advise you not to go. I'm afraid that you'll be slapped to death by the sect master before you can even get close to that guy. By the way, the sect master is especially good to that guy. He's simply a treasure. Some people even say that the sect master has taken a fancy to him. So, if you don't want to die, you'd better stay away from that guy. Don't provoke him!"

The person from before looked over and laughed.

"What? Did the sect master take a fancy to him? It can't be!"

The disciples were in an uproar again.

What kind of person was the sect master?

He was a mighty Immortal King, so how could he be interested in a gold immortal?

But on second thought, it seemed possible.

After all, that monster was young and talented. Even the Almighty Celestial King might be tempted.

"Impossible! This is impossible!"

Gusu she didn't believe it and found it hard to accept.

He muttered to himself for a while, then raised his head to look at the main peak, but his face was dazed.

"I killed one!"

In a Palace on the main peak, Tang Hao heaved a sigh of relief. He was overjoyed.

With his current cultivation level, it was much easier to refine golden Immortals. Even without the power of the immortal spirit body, he could refine one to death in a day.

"Collect!"

He took out a container and collected all the Dao accumulation and essence of the Golden immortal.

In the absence of the primordial chaos Divine liquid, these Dao accumulations could also be used as substitutes to refine the primordial chaos golden pill. However, the effect would be slightly worse.

After all, the primordial chaos Divine wood was a connate object. It was the first spiritual wood that was born when the immortal world was established. The effect of its divine liquid was naturally stronger than that of the Dao accumulation that was condensed after the creation.

After collecting the essence, he rested for a while and continued to refine.

Three days later, the remaining three golden Immortals were also refined to death by him.

He took out the items left behind by the Golden Immortals and Fang Jinghong and organized them.

The collection of six golden Immortals was truly expensive.

"What is this? A man-made embryo! This is interesting!"

When he was sorting out Fang Jinghong's things, he found an avatar with a strange aura. He examined it carefully and found that the material of the avatar was even more strange. It was made of stone, just like his origin core avatar.

After flipping through the records left behind by Fang Jinghong, he realized that this was a man-made origin core that Fang Jinghong had developed.

"A Celestial Spirit embryo?"

He sized up this clone with great interest.

The three legendary origin embryos were heaven and earth, God and demon, and immortal. He had two of them. The heaven and earth origin embryo was his first clone, and he had given the God and demon origin embryo to sis Xiangyi when he first obtained it.

Only this immortal spirit embryo was left, he didn't have it anymore.

And this man-made origin core was a fake immortal spirit origin core.

"It's a pity that it's only man-made. It's too different from a real Celestial Spirit embryo." After studying this clone a little more, he shook his head.

"The direction of this fellow's research is not bad. If we can improve it, we might be able to create an even more powerful man-made origin core. When that time comes, everyone will have one, and that would be amazing!" He thought about it and read through Fang Jinghong's research.

Then, he seemed to have understood something.

However, now was obviously not the time to study this. After he looked at it, he put everything away.

Then, he entered the ring and started to repair and improve the immortal spirit body.

He had paid a huge price in the battle with the great eternity Immortals, he had used up a large amount of immortal materials and his immortal spirit body was injured.

He took out the essence of the two golden Immortals and fused it into his immortal spirit body.

After devouring, the immortal spirit body's aura recovered quickly, and his body grew a lot. The nine divine eyes on his body opened and released an even more powerful aura.

He entered the immortal spirit body and modified some formations before returning to the main hall.

At this time, seven days had passed since he began to refine the Golden immortal.

"Let's try again!"

He stood up and went to the entrance of the hall.

Accompanied by a burst of fragrant wind, the figure appeared again, swept behind him, and said faintly,""Little brother, where are you going?"

"Oh! I'm fine, I'm just going to get up and take a walk to exercise my muscles and bones!"

Tang Hao laughed dryly.

"Then why don't sister accompany you for a stroll? you've been here for so many days, but you haven't seen the scenery of my nightless club! It'll definitely be better than the Emperor puppet sect 's!" She said in a sweet voice.

"This ... There's no need for that!"

Tang Hao quickly refused.

"Let's go!"

The night Immortal King ignored him. He reached out, grabbed the man's wrist, and pulled him out without a word.

"AI! I really don't need it!"

"Ah!" Tang Hao exclaimed.

His body was unstable, and he bumped into her. A refreshing fragrance immediately assailed his nose.

She didn't avoid him and instead chuckled. Her Jade-like hand reached out and wrapped around his waist. She held him in such an overbearing manner and flew forward.

"Who is that?"

"Heavens! It's the sect master. Could the person in her arms be that demon?"

Along the way, there were disciples who looked up from time to time.

When they saw it clearly, they were all shocked as if they were struck by lightning.

As expected, the rumors were true. The sect master had really taken a fancy to that evildoer. Otherwise, how could he be in such an intimate position!

"You beast!"

A disciple clenched his fists and said through gritted teeth.

But then, his expression turned strange.

Wait a minute, something didn't seem right. From the looks of it, the beast was clearly their Grandmaster. After all, in terms of age, their Grandmaster was tens of thousands of years old, while that demon was only a hundred years old.

The one who was at a disadvantage was clearly that monster!

"Al! How pitiful!"

He changed his words and sighed.

Apart from regret, there was also a hint of envy in his tone. It was very complicated.