## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1521

"Hand over the precious medicine!"

A group of people rushed over noisily.

"It's him!"

Many people recognized Tang Hao, and their expressions changed.

This mysterious heavenly Lord wasn't even afraid of killing a sacred sect, so he obviously had a powerful background.

"It's a heavenly Lord!"

Those who had severed their Dao and asked Dao all took a few steps back, showing a look of awe.

Just now, those who had fought for it were all Dao severing experts and Dao seeking experts. Now that the heavenly Monarch had made a move, they had no share.

"Fellow Daoist, you're too unkind! The younger generation is fighting over it, so what's a senior like you fighting over?"

A white-robed old man stood out and shouted indignantly.

This person had white hair and a ruddy complexion, his skin was crystal clear, and his body emitted immortal radiance. He was also an immortal.

"That's right!"

A few more heavenly Lords who had become Immortals stood out and criticized.

Just now, they didn't make a move, and let their own juniors compete for it. This was also the usual practice, but who would have thought that this guy didn't follow the rules at all, and intercepted the precious medicine the moment he made a move.

If they had made their move earlier, they would not have fallen into this fellow's hands.

Tang Hao toyed with the box that contained the precious medicine and smiled.""Who told you that I'm a senior?"

Hearing this, everyone was stunned.

They rubbed their eyes and looked at it again and again. They sensed it carefully and found that it was right! This guy had become an immortal!

The aura on his body and the dazzling immortal radiance ... If he didn't become immortal, what else could he be?

An old monster who had become an immortal and said that he was not a senior, his head must have been kicked by a donkey!

"This old monster ... He's too shameless! You're already so old, yet you still want to act young!"

"Shameless!"

The crowd chided.

"Fellow Daoist, you don't look young anymore. Don't pretend to be young. It's embarrassing!"

The white-robed old man scoffed and sneered.

Generally speaking, those who had cultivated to the immortal realm were not young. Those with mediocre talent would take hundreds of years. Even the young geniuses of the large sects would take forty to fifty years.

Even to kill an extraordinary force like sacred sect, he would need at least 30.

Moreover, no matter how young these people were, once they became Immortals, their seniority would rise by a generation and they would no longer be regarded as juniors.

This guy was very unfamiliar and obviously wasn't such a monster. He must be at least a few hundred years old. Where did he get the face to say that he wasn't a senior? he was really shameless.

Even the elder from kill Saint sect could not help but sneer as he looked at Tang Hao.

"Hahaha! This old man who won't die is too shameless!"

Behind him, the group of young men from slaughter Saint sect laughed out loud, not hiding their mockery at all.

As disciples of extraordinary forces, they were the top geniuses of the North Star area. They had never looked up to such old monsters.

With their talent, it was only a matter of time before they surpassed this old monster.

"Undying old man?" Tang Hao's smile became even brighter.

"You! How old are you?"

He raised his hand and pointed at the young man who was laughing the loudest. He was also the one who had been taught a lesson by him earlier.

The young man immediately puffed out his chest and revealed a proud look."I'm thirty-one years old, and I'm already in the realm of eight beheading. I've become an immortal, and I can wait for a few days."

"An old monster like you, I'll be able to completely surpass you in less than five years!" He continued to provoke him.

"Thirty-one!" Tang Hao mumbled. His tone was disdainful.

When the young man heard this, he was immediately annoyed. From this guy's tone, it seemed that the realm of cutting eight from thirty-one was not a big deal. This tone was too arrogant.

"You, how old are you!"

Tang Hao pointed at a disciple from killer sacred sect.

"Thirty, the realm of nine cuts!"

The young man proudly puffed out his chest and said.

"It's alright!"

Tang Hao mumbled.

The surroundings were in an uproar again.

The person who had just been named was a famous figure in the killing sacred sect. He was a peerless genius who stood out from more than ten thousand geniuses.

Not to mention talent, with his age and cultivation, no one in the entire North Star field could surpass him.

This old man actually looked down on such a person.

"Fellow Daoist, your standards are too high! You're already a few hundred years old. What right do you have to look down on young people? let's not talk about me killing a sacred sect. All the disciples of the blood spirit sect are more powerful than you!"

The elder from kill sacred sect sneered.

"Hahaha! Well said! The disciples of the blood spirit sect are all young and talented! Fellow Daoist, there's a saying that goes,"don't bully the poor." In a few years, you might not be able to beat these young people!"

"That's right!"

All the heaven monarchs from all four directions agreed.

"Who said I'm a few hundred years old!" Tang Hao rolled his eyes."Do I really look that old?"

Everyone was stunned.

"Come! Does anyone have a mirror? hurry up and look at it!" Tang Hao said.

The group of heaven monarchs looked at each other in a daze. What the hell was this guy doing? he actually asked them to take pictures? what the hell could they get from this?

Even if he was not a few hundred years old, he should be at least a hundred years old!

"I have it! Hmph! I'd like to see how old you are!" An old heavenly Lord snorted angrily and took out a mirror." This treasure is the time mirror of our li clan. No matter what it is, whether it is a person or an object, it can reflect the age of everything. There is no spell in this world that can deceive this mirror."

"Old Li! Shine! Hurry up! I'd like to see how old this guy is to be so arrogant!"

The group of heaven monarchs at the side started to shout anxiously.

The Li clan's heavenly Lord shook the mirror, and it began to glow with a faint multicolored light.

A moment later, he pointed the mirror at Tang Hao.

"Let me see how old you are!"

The Li clan's heaven monarch snorted and looked at the mirror in disdain.

It didn't matter if he didn't look, but the moment he did, he was dumbfounded and petrified.

"This, this, this ..."

Then, his hand that was holding the mirror started to tremble.

His eyes were wide open, filled with shock and disbelief.

The group of heaven monarchs was stunned again when they saw him. Why did old Li look like he had seen a ghost? this shouldn't be!

"Old Li, what's wrong?"

"Hey! Don't just stand there, tell me!"

They were a little anxious.

The Li clan's heavenly Lord wiped the sweat from his forehead and laughed."There must be something wrong with the mirror, don't worry! Wait for me to do it again!"

"F \* ck! How can this be wrong?"

The heaven monarchs were surprised.

"Cough, cough! This ... This is the first time I've encountered this. Don't worry, let me take a look!" The heavenly Lord of the Li clan said awkwardly. He picked up the mirror and looked at Tang Hao.

When he took another look, he was dumbfounded again. His eyes were as big as copper bells.

"That's not possible! How is this possible?"

He was a little flustered.

"I'll shine! I'll shine! I'll shine again!"

He held the treasured mirror and shone it continuously, as if he was possessed.