The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2947

Tang Bukong stood stiffly in the air. His eyes were wide open from extreme shock.

Those jiuxiao sect Dao Masters were clearly heading towards that guy!

Moreover, all of them were extremely respectful.

It was just like how a junior like him would act in front of these seniors.

'How ... How is this possible?'

Jiuxiao sect was a powerful force in the universe and had produced a true immortal. With their status, why would they be so respectful and polite to this guy?

Even if this fellow wasn't injured and was still at his peak, there was no need for these people to be so respectful!

Not to mention, this fellow was no longer at his peak.

For a moment, he could not understand.

"Purple Star Daoist of jiuxiao sect ..."

"Jiuxiao sect's Mountain shifter Daoist ... Is here to pay his respects to senior!"

"...."

When they arrived in front of the ship, the group of people stopped, bowed, and greeted respectfully.

This time, Tang Bukong was stunned again.

Below, there was an uproar as well. Everyone had a shocked expression.

Jiuxiao sect's Dao Masters were all here, and they even bowed so respectfully!

Who was that white-robed cultivator?

Was there such a character in the Taiwei immortal domain?

"Who is that?"

"I don't know! Don't tell me that a true immortal from the upper realm has descended!"

The city was in an uproar.

Many people thought of true immortals. In their opinion, only true immortals were worthy of jiuxiao sect's attention!

"Seniors, are you ... Mistaken?"

Tang Bukong asked in confusion as he descended.

How could this fellow be a senior? he was clearly younger than him.

"Who are you?"

"Do you have the right to speak here?"

The group of Dao Masters looked at him and scolded him coldly.

"Dao Masters, this is the young master of the Tang Clan. The Tang Clan is a force that has some relations with our jiuxiao sect." A Dao integration stage elder rushed over and said hurriedly.

Then, he glared at Tang Bukong and chided him,""What nonsense are you talking about? do you have the right to speak in front of all the Dao Masters? Hurry up and retreat!"

He was a little annoyed.

This kid really had no eyesight. In this kind of occasion, where did he, a junior, have the right to speak!

A few Taoist masters acknowledged, and their eyes became extremely contemptuous.

Any power that was related to jiuxiao sect was just a dog that jiuxiao sect had kept outside.

"Don't back down!"

The Dao integration elder scolded Tang Bukong again when he saw him standing there in a daze.

Tang Bukong's expression changed. In the end, he still stepped back.

Looking at the figure surrounded by the jiuxiao sect Dao Masters on the ship, he felt a burning sensation on his face, as if he had been slapped.

Just now, he was mocking this guy for having a hard time and showing off how powerful his Tang family was.

However, in the blink of an eye, he was ruthlessly slapped in the face.

What was going on with this guy? how did he become a senior? and why did these jiuxiao sect people value him so much?

He was even more puzzled and couldn't figure it out.

"It can't be that this guy tricked us, right?"

He secretly guessed.

He felt that these people might have been deceived by this guy. Otherwise, why would they worship him as a senior?

At this moment, another large ship appeared in the sky and quickly descended.

Then, under his dazed gaze, another group of people flew out. Each of them had an imposing aura, but their expressions were the same as those from jiuxiao sect, respectful and reverent.

"Taiwei Celestial Palace's Daoist Huo mo pays his respects to senior!"

"Taiwei Celestial Palace's Daoist spirit butterfly greets senior!"

"...."

One by one, the Dao Masters bowed in respect.

"The Taiwei Celestial Palace! It's actually the Taiwei Celestial Palace!"

Tang Bukong felt dizzy from the impact.

The Taiwei Celestial Palace was an existence that was even more powerful than the jiuxiao sect. They were the number one force in this celestial realm, and this celestial realm was named after them.

Just like jiuxiao sect, they had sent their Dao Masters to pay their respects to this guy!

This was unbelievable!

The cultivators below were also dumbfounded.

A moment later, an earth-shattering uproar broke out.

First, it was Jiu Xiao, then Tai Wei. What kind of heaven-defying background did that person have?

"Taiwei Palace, the people from jiuxiao sect have arrived!"

"Aiya! I'm a step too late!"

Soon, another battleship descended from the sky with a group of Dao Masters, shocking the surroundings again.

When the fourth ship appeared, the crowd was already numb.

When the 12th ship appeared and the 12 Giants gathered, it caused another uproar.

The 12 Dao Masters had never been present in the Taiwei celestial realm before!

"What ... What's going on?"

Tang Bukong looked on in a daze.

The scene in front of him was too absurd!

All the big shots of the celestial realm had come and were very respectful to this guy. One by one, they were fighting to give him gifts to please him!

He was so happy calling her 'senior'.

"Go! I will definitely go!"

"Don't worry, I'll definitely take care of him!"

Tang Hao dealt with them one by one.

"I think this Jade Dust Star is not bad! I might be staying here for a while, and I like the quiet." Tang Hao said, intentionally or otherwise.

"Senior, don't worry. From today onwards, this Jade Dust Star is yours. We can guarantee that no one will disturb senior!"

Daoist spirit butterfly, the beautiful woman from the Taiwei immortal Palace, said immediately.

"Yes, yes! Senior, please rest assured!"

The others chimed in.

"Oh right, I heard him say that there's a pretty good place on Jade Dust Star. I wonder where it is?" Tang Hao looked up at Tang Bukong and smiled.

Tang Bukong's expression changed immediately.

"Are you deaf? Didn't you hear the senior asking you a question?"

Immediately, a Dao master berated.

"It's ... It's the Beiyang mountain." Tang Bukong said after some hesitation.

"I want that place. I'll build a cave and stay there for a while!" Tang Hao said.

"Senior, we'll go with you!"

The group of Dao Masters said enthusiastically.

"Alright!"

Tang Hao nodded in agreement.

Then, he headed to Beiyang mountain with the other Dao Masters.

Tang Bukong's face turned ashen as he watched.

He knew that his Tang Clan would not be able to guard this passage. Although the entrance of the passage was guarded by a nine tribulation Supreme martial artist of the Tang Clan, he could not stop this guy at all.

He had originally thought that this fellow had been seriously injured and had been living a miserable life for the past few years. However, from the looks of it now, it was not like that at all. This fellow had lived a carefree life that even the 12 powerhouses were fighting to compliment him.

This also proved that this guy's strength had recovered by at least half. Coupled with his heaven-defying attainments in the three Dao of alchemy, weapons, and arrays, he would indeed be very popular.

"Hmph! Even if you return to Pangu, what can you do to stop my Tang Clan? With our patriarch here, we, the Tang Clan, will have the final say in Pangu world!"

He looked into the distance and snorted.

His face was filled with disdain.