

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2962

In the dense forest, a figure was moving forward.

It was an old man in a loose white robe.

“Damn it, what kind of lousy place is this? if I had known, I wouldn’t have come!”

As he walked, he cursed. His white robe was already covered with mud, making him look dirty. Even his face was stained with mud, emitting a foul smell.

He was tired, hungry, and dirty!

He had never experienced such torture before.

He was born in a family of cultivators. He was born with a divine body and had entered the immortal path early on. He had never experienced the taste of being a mortal.

This feeling was simply asking for his life!

“Eh? What’s this smell? it’s so fragrant!”

Suddenly, he stopped in his tracks. He smelled an extremely alluring fragrance in the air.

“Over there!”

His eyes brightened as he rushed in that direction.

Soon, he saw a few large pots set up in an open space not far away. There were also a few grills by the side. Some meat was being roasted. It was golden yellow, and the oil was almost dripping down.

His drool also came down, and he couldn’t stop it.

It was too fragrant!

Gulu!

He swallowed his saliva and a doubt suddenly appeared in his heart.

Where did the pot and the grill come from?

Whose ring would actually have such useless junk in it, and even take it out in advance and bring it in?

He was truly a talent!

“Is this the guy?”

He glanced at the stream beside him and saw a figure who looked rather young.

“I’ve never seen this person before. He shouldn’t be an immortal, but someone from the lower realm of the starry sky!”

He mumbled as he tried to identify it.

Then, a look of disdain appeared in his eyes.

He was just a native from the lower realm, while he was a true immortal from the upper realm. He was many times nobler than this guy.

“Hey! You, come here!”

He walked out, raised his hand, and pointed at the man by the stream.

“Who are you?”

The man turned around.

“Are you blind? Can’t you see that I’m wearing an immortal robe? I’m naturally a true immortal from the upper realm. Let me tell you, you’re in luck today. I’ll give you a chance to serve me. When I get out, I’ll naturally give you something in return!”

The old man raised his head and said proudly.

He had no doubt that this fellow would immediately agree after hearing his words. He would even grovel at his feet and try his best to curry favor with him!

That was because he was a true immortal!

Anything that leaked out from the gaps between his fingers would be enough for this guy to enjoy!

However, after waiting for a long time, he did not hear any flattering voice from the opposite side. He looked over and saw that the person was looking at him as if he was looking at an idiot.

He was stunned.

What was going on?

This guy wasn’t moved at all. He wasn’t even afraid. He was completely treating him, a true immortal, as a fool.

Could it be that this fellow didn’t believe his words?

“I really am a true immortal!”

He emphasized and shouted.

“So what if he’s a true immortal?” That person pouted, his face full of disdain.

The old man was stunned again.

This guy knew that he was a true immortal, but he wasn’t afraid?

“Hmph! You really don’t know what’s good for you!”

Then, he was furious, and a strong killing intent emerged on his face.

If they were outside and this native dared to speak to him like this, he would have slapped him and killed him on the spot.

A mere native ant was really tired of living to talk to a true immortal like him in this way!

“Don’t think that just because I can’t kill you here, you can talk to me like that. I’m a true immortal, and you’re nothing but an ant. I can kill you with a single breath!” He said hatefully.

He stared at that face, as if he wanted to remember it.

“When I get out, I’ll kill you and exterminate your entire family!”

He turned around and walked out as he muttered coldly.

“Hold on!”

At this moment, a shout came from behind.

“What, now you’re afraid? If you kneel down and beg me for mercy, then hand over the food, I might consider sparing your life!” The old man turned around and said proudly.

However, what greeted him was a cold and ghastly face.

“What ... What are you doing?”

The old man was stunned, and then he panicked.

He didn’t know what was going on with this guy, but his aura suddenly became terrifying. The shocking killing intent on his body seemed to have killed countless people.

“True immortal, right? I really haven’t killed one before!”

Tang Hao laughed coldly. He gently waved the crystal sword in his hand, and his eyes were filled with killing intent.

Since this fellow wanted to kill him, he would not be polite!

So what if he was a true immortal?

In this place, he was just a mortal! Even he was inferior!

“Don’t ... Don’t come over! How dare you! I’m a true immortal, you dare touch me?” The old man retreated, his expression becoming more and more panicked, and his heart was even more horrified.

What was going on with this guy?

When others heard that he was a true immortal, they would be in awe, and some would even try their best to flatter him. But this guy actually wanted to kill him!

Tang Hao didn’t say anything. He took a step forward and swung the crystal sword in his hand, drawing a semi-circular arc.

Pfft!

A soft sound.

It was the sound of a throat being cut open and blood spurting out.

The old man’s eyes widened in shock.

Even until his death, he did not dare to believe that this guy really dared to kill an immortal!

He raised his hand to cover his throat in an attempt to stop the bleeding, but the blood was gushing out like a fountain and could not be stopped at all. His body swayed a few times before he fell down with a plop.

Very quickly, there was no more sound.

“Idiot!”

Tang Hao looked at him and chuckled.

So what if he was a true immortal? why wouldn’t he dare to kill him?

“For a true immortal to be killed by a single sword slash to the throat, it’s quite a grievance.” He sneered.

A true immortal was even more difficult to kill than a 9th tribulation expert. If they were not here, they would not have died at all.

“He’s indeed dead! Even if that divine mountain is gone, he won’t come back to life!”

Tang Hao crouched down and examined the area.

This old man had indeed died.

“The clothes are not bad! The ring was not bad either! And this Jade, and this pair of boots ... One by one, he stripped the true immortal naked and put them all into his big bag.

“It’s a pity that I can’t obtain the Dao in his body!”

He stared at the naked corpse and felt extremely regretful.

There should still be a lot of Dao attainment in the corpse of this true immortal. There must be hundreds of them. If this old man’s realm was high, he might have thousands or even tens of thousands of them. Then, he would be rich.

In the realm of true immortality, Dao attainment was equivalent to cultivation. The more Dao attainment one had, the higher one’s cultivation.

“Forget it, I’ll take it first. After I get the divine mountain or leave, I’ll take my cultivation path from this corpse.”

He pondered for a moment, then took a rope and tied the body up, hanging it behind the bag.

After finishing the meat, he was full of energy. He picked up the bag and the true immortal’s corpse behind him and continued on his way.