The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2963

In the dense forest, another figure was moving forward.

It was a middle-aged man in a purple robe.

As he walked forward, he looked around vigilantly.

"There's movement!"

Suddenly, he stood still and listened for a while. Not far away, about a hundred meters away, he heard a sound.

He immediately hid behind the tree and peeked in that direction.

"It's a human!"

"Eh? What was that? Why does it look like a small mountain!"

When he saw it clearly, he was shocked!

It was a guy who looked like a young man. He was walking over, dragging a bag the size of a small mountain behind him. As he dragged it, there were clanking sounds. No one knew what was piled up inside.

"That seems to be a pot!"

Upon closer inspection, the outline of a pot was outlined on the bag.

He was even more shocked!

Who the hell came in with a pot!

Was he an idiot?

Are you here for the treasure or for a picnic?

He sneered and was about to look away.

Looking at this guy's appearance, he had never seen him before. Looking at his posture, he didn't look like an immortal from the upper realm, so he could only be a native.

He didn't care about such natives.

However, at that moment, he caught a glimpse of something behind the bag.

It was white and bare, very eye-catching.

He focused his eyes and was stunned.

It was a corpse!

This guy killed someone and actually hung the corpse behind him and dragged it away. It was too brutal!

Wait a minute, this person ... Why does he look so familiar?

When the man dragged the body closer, he saw the face of the body clearly. He was shocked as if he was struck by lightning.

His eyes were wide open, unable to believe what he was seeing.

That ... Was clearly a true immortal!

He remembered very clearly that when he came in, he had seen someone who had also come from the upper realm.

This native of the lower realm had actually killed an immortal!

This was too crazy!

He was dumbfounded.

"A mere Saint realm cultivator dares to kill an immortal? That's not possible! Looking at this guy's appearance, he was also quite kind. He didn't look like that kind of bold and fierce person! Perhaps I just happened to pick up a true immortal's corpse!"

"Right! That's right! It must be like this!"

A moment later, he mumbled to himself and came to a realization.

How could a Saint realm expert dare to attack a true immortal?

He must have picked it up!

"Hahaha! The heavens are really helping me!"

Then, he was overjoyed, so excited that he was trembling.

There must be a lot of treasures on the body of the true immortal, such as robes, rings, and the cultivation in his body. They were all good treasures! This was especially true for his Dao attainment. As long as he could obtain this corpse, he would be able to save countless years of bitter cultivation.

"He's just a native, not much of a threat! If he doesn't hand it over, then just kill him!"

He tightened his grip on the silver sword in his hand and revealed a ruthless expression.

Although he was now a mortal, he was still very confident in his own skills.

Because he walked the path of body cultivation, his skills were naturally stronger than spell cultivation.

Dealing with such natives was even easier.

"Stop!"

He roared and jumped out.

"You listen to me. Hand over the body obediently. Otherwise, don't blame me for being merciless!"

He raised the sword in his hand, waved it, and shouted.

Tang Hao stopped. He looked at the man, then at the sword in his hand.

"Stop looking. This is an immortal sword. Even without immortal essence, it can still cut through iron like mud. I can cut your head off with one strike." The man raised the sword in his hand and showed it off, chuckling.

"Is that so?"

Tang Hao raised an eyebrow.

"Of course!"

The purple-robed man said arrogantly. He looked at Tang Hao with disdain.

This guy must have never seen an immortal sword!

That's true! In the lower realm, there were very few celestial artifacts, so not everyone could see the glory of a celestial sword!

"This sword of yours does look sharp. Not bad!"

Tang Hao nodded as he looked at her.

"Hmph! That's not it! Now that you know how powerful My Immortal sword is, hand over the body!" The purple-robed man shouted.

"Your sword is sharp, but is it as fast as this thing of mine?"

As Tang Hao spoke, he reached out and pulled out a crossbow.

"What ... What is this?"

The purple-robed man was stunned.

He had never seen such a thing before.

Tang Hao smiled at him, then pulled the trigger.

Whoosh!

Then, with an "ah" sound, the purple-robed man fell to the ground. An arrow had been shot in his throat.

"You ... You ..."

He was not completely dead yet, but when he heard the footsteps, he couldn't help but move and stare at them with wide eyes.

His eyes were filled with shock and regret.

He had made a wrong judgment. That corpse was not picked up from the ground. It was killed by this guy. This guy looked innocent and pure on the surface, but in reality, he was extremely ruthless and brutal.

When it came to killing Immortals, this guy did not even blink.

"You ... You dare ... Kill me ..."

He clutched his throat and spoke in a hoarse voice.

"What's there to be afraid of?" Tang Hao chuckled.

Perhaps in other people's eyes, Immortals were extremely noble existences that couldn't be offended. They would even try to curry favor with them to gain some benefits. But he was different. If he wanted to, he could have already ascended to become an immortal.

"You can die now!"

"Go!" Tang Hao shouted coldly and pulled the arrow out. Blood spurted out.

The man twitched a few times and soon stopped moving.

He had never thought that he would die Here, at the hands of a Saint realm native. It was so depressing!

"Al! I didn't even want to kill anyone, so why are they all bumping into me!"

Tang Hao sighed helplessly as he looked at the body on the ground.

He had only entered to take the ten thousand laws divine mountain.

"I'm rich! I'm rich!"

Then, he grinned in joy.

After killing a true immortal, he would be able to make a fortune.

He quickly stripped the man naked and hung him behind him before continuing on his way.

No matter how low the cultivation of two true immortals was, their combined Dao attainment was not low, not to mention the other Immortal Weapons.

He did not lack fairy weapons, but his Haotian Daoist sect did. So many people were crying for food, and they were in need of treasures!

As he walked, he hummed a little tune, his mood incomparably cheerful.

"Hahaha! What a pleasant surprise!"

"Hand over the corpse!"

Soon, someone jumped out again. Not all of them were true immortals, but some were ninth tribulation ones. They couldn't help it when they saw the body.

The moment they entered the stage, they were all incomparably arrogant, each with their own backing.

However, they soon fell to the ground. They fell to the crossbow in Tang Hao's hand.

No matter how fast the sword was, it couldn't be faster than his crossbow!

He hung all the bodies up and dragged them behind him.

When there were more and more corpses, he couldn't drag anymore so he went to catch a tiger and beat it into submission. He then asked it to help him drag things.