The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2964

Whoosh!

In the mountain forest, a figure was rushing through the trees.

Suddenly, he stopped in his tracks because he heard the roars of beasts coming from not far away.

He climbed up the tree and carefully held his breath.

Then, he looked in that direction.

In the next moment, his body trembled as if he had been struck by lightning. His eyes widened and were filled with extreme shock.

"Oh my God! What did I just see!"

He mumbled to himself, his expression turning into one of fear.

A White Tiger was walking over, and a person was sitting on it, dragging a bag the size of a Hill.

This was nothing. After all, many people had entered. Even if they became mortals, many of them had special means to subdue the fierce beasts here.

What shocked him was that there was a string of corpses hanging behind the bag.

A few of them looked familiar. They were his companions who had come down at the same time as him.

"How did they all die?"

"This guy ... Who is he?"

He groaned and felt his scalp go numb.

The situation in front of them was too frightening!

There were at least four or five true immortals in this pile of corpses!

The fact that he dared to kill so many true immortals showed that this guy was extremely bold. He was a peerless murderer and a terrifying old demon!

He didn't even think that this was a native from the lower realm who was only in the Saint realm!

Because in his opinion, this was simply impossible!

Only true immortals would dare to slaughter true immortals, and they were extremely terrifying fiends!

This time, not many Immortals had come down when the passage opened. The one who was worth paying attention to was the witch from Devil Heart sect. But even that witch would not dare to massacre so wantonly!

Because these people all had a background, ordinary people would not dare to wantonly slaughter them.

This fellow was even more terrifying than that witch from Devil Heart sect. He was simply terrifying beyond compare!

"Let's go!"

He let out a low cry, jumped up, and ran away.

He ran with all his might, using all his strength to escape.

He didn't stop until he was exhausted and couldn't run anymore. He panted heavily, his face still a little pale.

"It's too scary! That guy killed them and hung them together, dragging them all the way. He's so brutal that it makes one's hair stand on end!" He patted his chest, feeling a wave of lingering fear.

After resting for a while, he got up and continued to escape, far away from this place.

He didn't want to meet this terrifying demon again.

"He actually ran away!"

Tang Hao was a little disappointed.

If that fellow were to jump out, he would have another trophy.

"Little white, let's go!"

He patted The White Tiger beneath him and shouted.

"Aowu!"

The White Tiger let out a soft roar and walked away.

"Mother! Where did this peerless old demon come from?"

"Hurry up! Let's go! This is a peerless great evil!"

On the way, they bumped into many people.

Some of them were not alone but in groups. Obviously, they were led by true immortals. The others were all native ninth tribulation realm cultivators.

When they focused their eyes and looked, all of them were scared pale.

Some people were so scared that they almost peed their pants.

He was riding on a mighty White Tiger and dragging a pile of corpses behind him. There were many true immortals among them. Such a scene was simply the most terrifying nightmare!

Tang Hao was too lazy to chase after them. He continued on his way to the divine mountain in the center.

That ten thousand laws divine mountain was his true target.

At this time, not far away from him, there was also a group of people who were heading towards the divine mountain. Each of them was dressed in a golden robe, and there were about two to three hundred people. It was the joint team of Xuanyuan and Jing Yan Zhai.

"More people means more strength! Those beasts are nothing, I can cut them down with one sword strike!"

Xuanyuan Hongyi walked in front, holding a golden sword in his hand as he laughed.

He had a relaxed and proud look on his face.

Along the way, they met a lot of people, some of whom were true immortals who had come in before them. All of them were covered in dust and looked extremely embarrassed.

It was different for Xuanyuan clan. He was fully prepared to come in. With so many people together and taking care of each other, it was extremely easy to come here.

"In my opinion, we should be the first to reach the divine mountain. By then, we will be able to take the divine mountain easily."

Xuanyuan Hongyi looked towards the divine mountain and smiled.

He looked at the divine mountain and felt a little envious.

The immortal Emperor's Supreme treasure was naturally extremely tempting to him.

However, he also knew that even if he obtained a treasure, he would have to offer it up and let the ancestors of his clan take it to the immortal world.

"Young master Hong Yi, I think so too!"

Ning Yuzhen said in a tender voice.

"It's a pity that I haven't met that demon yet!" Then, she looked around and said in disappointment.

"Hey! Sister Yuzhen, don't be so conflicted. Maybe that bastard has already come in and died in some corner. That's not impossible!" Xuanyuan Hong laughed, addressing Yu Zhen as "little sister" in an extremely friendly manner.

"Moreover, even if that guy didn't die, if we really encounter him, wouldn't he be afraid after seeing our lineup?"

"I think that guy is so scared that he peed his pants. He's paralyzed on the spot!"

Xuanyuan Hongyi revealed a mocking expression and laughed.

"That's true!"

Ning Yuzhen nodded and smiled.

Indeed, there were so many people in their team. If that guy saw them, he would probably be so scared that he would flee.

In this place, everyone was a mortal, and the one with more people was the most powerful.

"Sister Yuzhen, don't worry. If we meet again, I'll definitely capture him and let you stab him a few times to vent the hatred in my heart!" Xuanyuan Hongyi added.

As they spoke, the group walked out of the forest and came to an open space.

At this moment, another person riding a Tiger came out from the other side.

The two sides met face to face.

From afar, both parties were stunned and stopped.

Ning Yuzhen's body stiffened, and her eyes widened in disbelief.

There was no way she would be mistaken about that face. It was him!

That detestable devil!

This face had already appeared in her mind thousands of times. There was no mistake!

"It's him! It's him!"

She gritted her teeth and said with hatred.

"What? He's the one?"

Xuanyuan Hongyi was shocked.

This was too much of a coincidence! Just as he was speaking, this fellow had bumped into him in the next moment!

"Hahaha! It really didn't take much effort to find it! You bastard, you've finally been caught by this young master. Aren't you very arrogant? How dare you kill the people of my Xuanyuan clan? let's see how you can be so unruly this time!"

Xuanyuan Hongyi laughed maliciously.

"It's him?"

"Hahaha! We can finally get our revenge!"

Xuanyuan clan's people all laughed and looked very excited.

"Is this the guy?"

At the front, a genuine immortal of the Xuanyuan clan looked over and snorted after sizing him up.

That guy was alone. Although he had subdued a White Tiger, it was useless. There was no need for the true immortals to do anything. They could just hand it over to their clansmen. It was a good opportunity for them to take revenge and wash away the humiliation with blood.

However, at this moment, The White Tiger moved and walked forward for a while, pulling out the thing it was dragging.

He focused his eyes and was instantly stunned.

Behind them, the group of excited Xuanyuan clan members were also stunned as if they had been struck by lightning.