

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2970

“He’s still devouring ...”

“How much did he swallow?”

All of the true immortals began to Mutter to themselves.

They couldn’t believe their eyes. A Saint realm kid had swallowed thousands of Dao attainment pills and refined them all in front of them!

“What’s going on? What did he use to refine his immortal mansion?”

“If he’s a true immortal, he’s almost at the mid-stage human immortal realm!”

In the upper realm, true immortals were also divided into three realms.

When one first entered the celestial realm, he would be a human celestial with a weak cultivation.

When his cultivation reached 10000, he would enter the Earth immortal realm. When his cultivation reached 50000, he would enter the heaven immortal realm.

Although there were many genuine Immortals in the upper realm, there were not many who could reach the earthly immortal realm or the celestial immortal realm. Immortals like them were basically only human Immortals. Even if there were a few earthly Immortals, their cultivation had been sealed by the immortal court when they came to the lower realm.

How could they not be shocked when a Saint realm kid’s cultivation almost caught up with a mid-stage human immortal?

“Monster! He’s a monster!”

Xuanyuan Hongyi stood in the distance, mumbling to himself, his expression extremely dull.

Beside him, ning Yuzhen also had the same expression, completely lost.

To be able to refine thousands of Dao attainment, what kind of monster was this?

Did she still have any hope of revenge in this life?

“What are you doing? Hurry up and kill him!”

Suddenly, a true immortal came to his senses and shouted.

Only then did everyone wake up from their dream.

That’s right! If he allowed this freak to continue refining, he would only become more and more troublesome.

“You brat, go ahead! Anyway, these things of yours are all mine!”

The true immortal who had been sent flying attacked again and pounced.

The aura around him burst forth and a dazzling immortal radiance shone.

However, as he continued to move forward, the immortal light on his body continued to diminish. The further he moved forward, the stronger the might of the way emitted by the divine mountain became, and the more his strength was reduced.

“You want to snatch my treasure? Who Do You Think You Are!”

Tang Hao swallowed another hundred Dao attainment pills and refined them in an instant.

He looked forward and shouted.

He reached out and grabbed the divine furnace. He poured all his strength into it and smashed it forward.

At this moment, 5000 to 6000 Dao attainment beads trembled violently in his body, and his qi and blood gushed out madly.

He felt that it wasn't enough. The God's spiritual manual flew out, and countless figures rushed out and crashed into his body.

The aura on his body rose crazily again.

Clang!

This hit was a solid one.

The genuine immortal screamed in pain as his arm was broken. Then, the punch landed on his face. His face caved in, and immortal blood spurted out of his mouth and nose.

He was stunned.

He felt waves of dizziness and couldn't even stand steadily.

Before he could wake up, the huge dark gold furnace came again and hit his face.

Peng Peng Peng!

A series of explosions rang out like muffled Thunder.

The true immortal was knocked back repeatedly, and his face was a bloody mess.

Then, with another bang, he was sent flying and fell heavily to the ground. For a moment, he was paralyzed there, unable to move.

All of the true immortals were once again stunned.

Many people's faces turned pale.

That was an immortal!

However, he could not even put up a fight against a Saint stage kid.

"His aura is too terrifying! Although he's only at the Saint realm, he has thousands of Dao attainment, which is comparable to the mid-stage human celestial realm!"

"And his physical body, his qi and blood are unbelievably strong, like a creature from the ancient times! In addition, that divine mountain can suppress all techniques and reduce one's strength. Even Immortals can't gain any advantage in front of him!"

They discussed in low voices, all of them in a daze.

In the past, if someone told them that a guy in the Saint realm could beat a true immortal, they would laugh their heads off.

Because this was simply impossible!

However, such an impossible scene was happening right in front of their eyes.

It was so crazy and ridiculous ...

"True immortal, right? What's there to be arrogant about!"

Tang Hao's head was hanging on the divine mountain. With the divine furnace in his hand, he strode forward, grabbed the perfected immortal, and smashed him again. The killing intent around him was like a mad demon.

Peng Peng Peng!

Before the true immortal could get up, he was pressed down and met with another crazed hammer strike. His face was smashed, and his head was on the verge of exploding, revealing a golden skull inside.

"Your things and your life are all mine!"

Tang Hao grabbed him by the throat, lifted him up, and stuffed him into the furnace.

BOOM!

The divine fire in the furnace burned brightly and instantly engulfed it, refining it.

A true immortal was naturally not easy to refine!

However, with the ten thousand laws divine mountain, the true immortal couldn't escape. After refining for ten days to half a month, he would be refined.

Moreover, this true immortal's cultivation was not high. In terms of Dao attainment, he was not as good as him.

"Heavens!"

At the sight of this, all the true immortals were so frightened that their faces turned pale.

That immortal was trapped in the Supreme treasure of the immortal Emperor. Didn't this mean that the immortal was going to die and be refined by this kid?

"Can that furnace ... Refine Immortals?"

"Aren't you talking nonsense? That was an immortal Emperor's Supreme treasure! As long as you're strong enough, even a Celestial King can make it for you!"

"There's still no movement. I'm afraid he's been suppressed to death and can't escape!"

The immortals discussed and waited for a while, but there was no movement from the furnace.

Their expressions became even more frightened.

Normally, true immortals wouldn't die in a battle of magical powers. After all, they were all Immortals, and their divine arts and cultivation bases weren't too different. They couldn't suppress each other to death. But this kid was different. He had a divine furnace of the immortal Emperor, which could refine people to death!

Such a treasure was too terrifying!

For a moment, they were all shocked and didn't dare to make a move.

If they joined forces, they could easily kill this kid. However, they all had their own thoughts, so how could they really join forces?

They were even more afraid that if they made a mistake and were targeted by this kid, they would repeat the same mistake as that fellow.

Just as everyone was hesitating and hesitating, the continent under their feet suddenly shook and began to crack.

"Not good! This continent is going to shatter!"

"This space is about to shatter, let's go!"

In the distance, the group of nine tribulations all cried out in alarm and fled.

The group of true immortals looked around and were all shocked.

“Hurry up! Hurry up and kill this kid!”

A true immortal shouted.

However, when they looked in that direction again, that boy’s figure was no longer there.

“Not good!”

“A! Why did you let him run away!”

They were stunned for a moment, then became anxious.

Those were two Celestial Emperor Supreme treasures! He definitely couldn’t run!

At that moment, they all released their divine senses and searched the world.

However, as the space continued to shatter, they could no longer use their spiritual will. After searching for a while, they could not find anything.

“I’m afraid he ran into these void passages!”

A true immortal sighed, then quickly retracted his divine sense.

Once a monster like that ran away, there was no way to catch up.

And that brat would definitely not show himself again.

This time, they had clearly encountered a world-shaking opportunity, but in the end, they had gained nothing. Instead, a group of genuine Immortals had died. When they returned to the immortal world, they would probably become a joke!

“Let’s go!”

A true immortal laughed bitterly, shook his head, and then quickly left.