## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 3007

Nantian city.

A divine light fell, and a figure appeared.

This man had the appearance of a middle-aged man. He looked extremely ordinary and his Qi was only at the mid-stage human immortal realm.

His arrival did not attract anyone's attention.

A middle-stage human immortal was too common.

"Recruiting! The largest Grotto-heaven in the southern region, the golden light Grotto-heaven, is recruiting ..."

"Water Moon blessed land is recruiting, limited time discount ..."

As he walked to the side of the square, he heard a wave of shouting.

He looked around and saw one of the flags with the words 'Shang Qing' written on it.

"Shang Qing Grotto-heaven!"

His eyes lit up and he quickly walked over.

"Dao friend, you want to join my Shang Qing Grotto-heaven?" Behind the table, an old man stood up and said happily.

"Yup!"

The middle-aged man said with a smile.

"You must have heard that master Haotian is in my Shangqing Grotto-heaven, so you came!" The old man laughed.

The middle-aged man's expression changed slightly, but he quickly returned to normal.

"It can be considered so!"

He said with a smile.

"Hahaha! In the past, my Shang Qing Grotto-heaven was very cold and quiet. After master became famous, it suddenly became a lot more lively. Many people came to join my Shang Qing Grotto-heaven after hearing your name." The old man laughed.

Then, he explained the standard of the fees.

The middle-aged man readily agreed and paid the money.

"Look ... That's Dragon Mountain. The master is there, and President Shi is there ..." The old man pointed to a mountain range not far away when they arrived at Shangqing Grotto-heaven.

"What kind of person is this master?"

The man looked over and asked curiously.

According to the information he had obtained, no one had seen this person before. He was extremely mysterious.

"I don't know either!" The old man shook his head."That master likes peace and doesn't like to meet people. However, aren't all experts like this? It's normal for him to have a weird temper!"

"That's true!"

The man nodded." That's right, that President Shi, what kind of person is he?"

"Guild leader Shi! Amazing! This clear sky Association was created by him." The old man said,"nowadays, people only praise master Haotian and rarely praise President Shi. Little do you know that without President Shi, there would be no Haotian Association!"

"In this clear sky Association, Grandmaster has half of the credit, and President Shi has the other half."

The man raised his eyebrows slightly.

"Fellow Daoist, there are a few more mountains here. Which one do you want?"

"This one!"

The man looked around and pointed at the one closest to the Dragon Mountain.

"Good! This place was called Tiger back mountain! This is a formation plate, take it well!" The old man took out the formation plate and left after giving a few more instructions.

"Crouching Tiger ... Coiling Dragon, interesting!"

The man stood in mid-air, looking coldly at the mountain not far away, a playful look on his face.

After a while, he landed.

After walking around the mountain, he laughed disdainfully.

"What formation breaking!"

He sneered.

He had seen it before. The array set up in this mountain was of average standard. In the eyes of an array master like him, it was no different from trash. Any array he casually made would be better than these.

"But that's true. This isn't where Daoist Shang Qing lives, so the formation is naturally weaker. This is also convenient for me. How can these broken formations stop my primordial gold warrior suit?"

He smiled complacently. A golden light flashed on his body, and a golden robe appeared.

It was an immortal robe, but there was no divine light on it. It looked no different from plain clothes.

As soon as he put on the robe, his aura disappeared instantly. Gradually, his entire person began to become transparent, as if he had become one with the surrounding void.

He strode forward and passed through a layer of protective shield in front of him without any obstacles.

After a few times, he carefully took off his robe and put it away.

This robe was the most important treasure he had. It was called the primordial gold battle robe and had an amazing origin. It had been refined by an Almighty Celestial King in the primordial age. He had only obtained it by chance.

At that time, he hadn't even attained Dao and become an immortal. It was also by relying on this treasure that he was able to turn calamities into blessings and had endless fortuitous encounters, obtaining the cultivation level he had today.

This golden fighting suit was a very mysterious treasure. Once worn, it would cover all auras, and even all kinds of divine eyes and magical eyes would not be able to see it. Moreover, it also had the ability to break formations. Ordinary formations were like air in front of it.

This was because no matter if it was a defense array, a maze array, or an illusion array, they could not detect it at all and could not be triggered.

It was also because of this treasure that he could become a top assassin in the red dust World.

"We'll take action tonight to avoid any more trouble!"

He looked in the direction of Dragon Mountain, his eyes flashing with cold killing intent.

Then, he laughed in a relaxed manner.

It seemed like there wouldn't be any problems with the mission this time. How could such a formation block his golden fighting robe? he could easily sneak in without anyone noticing.

His target was only an earth level deity who had just entered the mid-stage, and his cultivation was much lower than his. With his strength, as long as he seized the opportunity, he could kill him and then leave.

"I heard that this guy is very rich. He spent hundreds of millions of immortal crystals to buy more than 10000 cultivation achievements. If we can kill him, he will be rich with more than 20000 cultivation achievements and countless immortal crystals!"

He mumbled, his heart burning.

This mission was a huge opportunity for him. As long as he succeeded, he would have a chance to enter the late-stage heaven immortal realm.

After a while, he collected his thoughts and entered the main hall, where he began to meditate.

He needed to adjust his state of mind to prepare for tonight's assassination.

For an assassin, there was only one chance, and he must grasp it firmly.

He meditated for 10 to 10 hours.

When it was early in the morning, he suddenly opened his eyes and stood up, his entire person's sharp aura restrained.

"Surnamed Shi, your time of death has arrived!"

"Let's go!" He looked at Dragon Mountain and shouted coldly. Then, he put on the chaos gold warrior suit and disappeared.

In the next moment, he had already appeared beside Dragon Mountain.

He didn't hesitate and stepped forward, easily passing through a layer of protective shield in front of him.

"Hmph! It's a piece of cake!"

He turned around, looked at the barrier behind him, and laughed in disdain.

Then, he continued to move forward and passed through a few more layers of formations.

"It's done!"

After passing through the fifth level of the array, he could not help but smile in joy.

His Tiger Bright Mountain only had five layers of the array, so this place was the same.

Next, he just had to find that guy and wait for an opportunity to make a move.

"Eh? What is this? why is there a formation?"

However, he had only taken a few steps when he sensed the aura of a formation in front of him. It seemed to be some kind of killing formation.

He was shocked at first, but he quickly felt relieved.

"Hahaha! Even if it was an array set up by an earth level deity, what was there to fear? Could it be that this earth immortal formation can surpass the celestial immortal formation?" He laughed in his heart and walked forward, entering the array.