

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 3015

“Many thanks, guild leader Shi!”

“Guild leader Shi is too polite!”

Nantian city was in a celebratory mood.

Everyone was lining up, waiting to collect their money.

Whether they were earth Immortals or heaven Immortals, all of them grinned. Anyone would be happy to earn 100000 Yuan so easily.

Some of them would even receive millions, which made them even happier.

“Not only is President Shi powerful, he’s also bold enough to offer so much money as a reward. So many assassins have tried to kill him but none of them succeeded.”

“Yup! That’s amazing!”

The crowd looked at the center of the square, where the figure was distributing money, and discussed in low voices.

Their expressions were one of shock and awe.

Previously, when the Haotian club became famous, master Haotian also became famous. However, this President Shi wasn’t very famous, and many people didn’t have much of an impression of him.

But now, they finally knew how powerful this person was!

Divine abilities, courage, they were all top class.

The Haotian Association’s growth could not be done without this person’s credit, and under this person’s leadership, the future of the Haotian Association would be even brighter.

These people received their money, stayed for a while, and then left one after another.

It took a day to finish distributing the money.

Tang Hao’s pockets were empty.

He had lost a lot of money on this trip.

However, his purpose of establishing his power had also been achieved. After this incident, anyone who wanted to deal with him in the future, including his Haotian Guild, would have to consider whether they could withstand his revenge.

This money could save him a lot of trouble in the future, so it was worth it.

Now that the business in the Guild was doing well, the money could be earned back very quickly.

“Let’s go!”

He brought his guest Masters and returned to Shang Qing Grotto-heaven.

In order to prevent the people of the red dust World from returning, monk golden light and the others temporarily stayed in a nearby mountain.

As soon as Tang Hao returned to Dragon Mountain, he began to refine it.

---

“Red dust’s people have retreated? That guy didn’t die either?”

Long Xiaozhi, who was in the divine wonder Palace, was stunned when he received the news.

He was still waiting for the news of that fellow’s death, but he didn’t expect to receive such news.

Red dust had failed!

And that guy was perfectly fine!

He couldn’t accept such an outcome. He didn’t dare to believe it.

With red dust’s strength, how could he fail?

There were so many heaven Immortals among them, each with extraordinary magical powers and all kinds of ancient treasures in their hands. How could they not kill a puny earth immortal?

“Trash! A bunch of trash!”

After he confirmed that it was true, he started cursing.

What red dust? the most powerful assassin organization was just a group of trash who couldn’t even deal with an earth immortal!

“Shi, don’t think that you’ll be fine just because you’ve dodged this calamity. I have plenty of ways to deal with you!”

He muttered to himself for a long time, and a sinister look suddenly appeared on his face.

Of course, he wouldn’t let this guy off so easily. He had already thought of many ways.

After a while, he got up and quickly left the divine wonder Palace.

In the blink of an eye, half a month had passed.

On Dragon Mountain, Tang Hao had been working hard to earn money.

He had launched many new styles of undergarments, as well as the immortal Academy, which were all selling very well.

After the last incident, the Haotian faction's reputation had become even more resounding, and their items were selling even more crazily.

The people from red dust didn't appear again, as if they had given up.

Everything seemed to have returned to normal.

"Guild Master, it's bad. The people from nine cloud Palace are here!"

One day, while he was refining the immortal court, Tang Hao received a jade talisman from the Changchun Taoist.

"Nine cloud Palace?"

Tang Hao was surprised.

Wasn't nine cloud Palace the most famous one for refining divine Thunder?

However, this nine cloud Palace was not a force from the spirit Toad continent. It was quite far from the spirit Toad continent, so why had it come?

"Let's go and take a look!"

Tang Hao put away the immortal court he was working on and left Dragon Mountain.

His expression was grave. Nine cloud Palace was definitely here to cause trouble. Otherwise, they would not have crossed several continents.

"Let's first notify monk golden light and the others. "

He thought for a moment and sent out a few Jade talismans.

According to Changchun Taoist, there were quite a few people from nine cloud Palace. They looked aggressive and might attack.

He soon arrived at Nantian city.

In the square in the city, he saw Taoist Chang Chun. Not far from him, there was a group of people, all wearing purple Thunder robes. The one in the lead was an old man in his 60s with a thick white beard.

At this moment, he was stroking his long beard and looking around with some disdain in his eyes.

“Your President isn’t here yet?”

He shouted impatiently at the Taoist of eternal spring.

“A mere earth level deity dares to put on airs in front of the nine cloud Palace and make us wait for so long!”

Behind him, someone snorted coldly, his face unhappy.

The nine cloud Palace was an extraordinary force with several golden immortal Almightyies. They were famous in the entire immortal world. An itinerant cultivator at the earth immortal level was nothing in their eyes.

However, it was this small character who had made them wait for so long.

“In my opinion, we should just destroy the Haotian Association and master Haotian. We should just capture them!” Someone coldly shouted.

With nine cloud Palace’s strength, it would be easy to destroy the clear sky Association.

“Al! Don’t act rashly!”

The leading old man frowned as he turned around and rebuked, his expression extremely unhappy.

If it was really that simple, he would have made his move long ago. Why would he wait for so long?

That master Hao Tian was still a mystery. No one knew his identity or his cultivation level. If he was a late-stage heaven immortal, it would be difficult for nine cloud Palace to capture him.

Even if they asked the Golden Immortals in the palace, it might not work.

The main purpose of this trip was to find out master Haotian’s background and to stop the Haotian faction’s divine Thunder business.

Now that the Haotian faction’s divine Thunder business had spread all over the spirit Toad continent, the nine cloud Palace’s Thunder could no longer be sold here.

Losing an entire continent’s business was a huge loss to nine cloud Palace. This was something they could not tolerate.

“Hmph! What a domineering nine cloud Palace!”

Tang Hao’s expression turned cold when he heard that.

These people from the nine cloud Palace were too arrogant!

He paused for a moment and waited until he sensed that monk golden light and the others had arrived before he flew forward and landed on the square.

“I’m the president of the clear sky Association. Greetings, fellow Daoists of the nine cloud Palace!”

He cupped his hands at the people from nine cloud Palace and said indifferently.

“You’re that Shi guy?”

The people from nine cloud Palace fixed their eyes on him and sized him up.

“Sure enough, he’s just a puny mid-stage earth immortal!”

Then, a few of them sneered, their eyes filled with contempt.