

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 3058

“Where are the beads?”

“Where’s the bead?”

The old Suan ni roared in anger.

“Old man, did you take it?”

He looked at the mysterious old Daoist and shouted angrily.

“You’re asking me? I should be the one asking you! Did you do it, you old beast!” The mysterious old Daoist came back to his senses and glared at him. He was furious.

If he was the one who took it, he would have left a long time ago. Why would he be standing here?

“What’s going on?”

Divine light shot out from his eyes as he scanned the surroundings with a grave expression.

Someone had clearly taken the spiritual Pearl right under his nose, but he had not noticed it at all. This was too unbelievable!

He was a gold immortal!

He really couldn’t think of anyone who could take away a treasure in front of him so quietly.

The old bi an’s eyes shone with a divine light as she looked around.

However, after a long visit, the two of them found nothing.

Then, they turned to look at the demonic ROC.

“Why are you all looking at me? I didn’t do it!”

The demonic ROC stretched out its neck and roared.

He felt a little wronged. He had been sleeping well at home, but in the end, some bastard had entered his nest and snatched one of his divine feathers. He had followed the aura and caught up, only to encounter this.

He also knew that he had been played, so he was very depressed.

“You didn’t even notice someone breaking into your nest?”

The mysterious old Daoist was shocked by his explanation.

This person's sacred art was truly a little strange.

Who was it?

Was he a golden immortal or an even more powerful zenith heaven immortal?

When he thought of this, he couldn't help but be shocked.

If it was the latter, it was indeed possible, and he had no hope of getting the treasure back.

He was unwilling to give up. He rushed into the sky and opened his divine eyes. He frantically looked around, trying to find some clues.

But there was nothing.

After a long while, he retracted his divine eyes and fell down.

He frowned, his face full of bitterness.

After fighting for so long and expending so much energy, in the end, it was all for nothing!

This kind of feeling was really sullen.

"No more? It's gone, just like that?"

In the distance, on the divine wonder Palace's warship.

Long Xiaozhi stood there in a daze, his face in a daze.

He still couldn't believe that his spiritual Pearl had been taken away from him right under his master's eyes.

"My spiritual Pearl Kasaya!"

Suddenly, he let out a sorrowful cry and clutched his chest, his expression extremely painful.

At this moment, he felt as if a knife was being twisted in his heart, and the pain was excruciating.

That was an opportunity that belonged to him, and it was also the key to his advancement to the Golden immortal realm in the future. Yet, it was snatched away just like that.

"What's wrong with you?"

One of the elders noticed him and quickly stepped forward to support him.

"I ... I hate it!"

Long Xiaozi said in a trembling voice. Then, with a wuwa sound, he spat out a mouthful of golden blood. He couldn't suppress his anger any longer.

First, it was that spirit stone, then this spirit Pearl. The opportunities for him to advance to the gold immortal realm had left him one by one. What ... Did he do wrong?

"My disciple!"

The expression of the mysterious old Daoist changed when he saw what was happening on the ship. In a flash, he flew up to the ship.

Looking at his own disciple's pained appearance, he was both anxious and angry.

"Let's go, let's hurry back!"

He shouted as he quickly activated the immortal boat and sped away.

After the immortal boat left, the old Suan ni was still wandering around, roaring angrily to vent her depression.

"Stop looking! If you can't find it, what can you do even if you can?"

The demonic ROC snorted.

Anyone who dared to Rob under the eyes of three gold Immortals was at least a gold immortal. Moreover, he was not an ordinary person, and his divine ability was extremely powerful.

It was even possible that it was an even more terrifying person at the origin immortal level.

Of course, this possibility wasn't very high, because people at the great all-embracing heaven level were too rare. Their whereabouts were all elusive, and they couldn't be seen normally.

However, there was still a possibility.

Otherwise, how could this man have fooled them so easily and even played them in circles?

"I'm leaving, I'm going back to sleep!"

He flapped his wings and flew away.

After a while, the old Suan ni also gave up. She sighed and flew back to her nest.

The mountain range instantly became quiet.

About two hours later, Tang Hao stood up in a corner at the bottom of a crack.

Ever since he had gotten the spiritual Pearl, he had not left. He had been hiding in this corner.

“We can go now!”

He flew out of the crack and swaggered out.

He didn't travel through the void, he just flew directly. After finding a place, he took off his gold warrior suit and went straight to the heaven seeking Pavilion.

“Guild leader Shi, it's good that you're fine!”

Feng Qingyan heaved a sigh of relief when she saw him.

She had been worried that this person was too impatient and would take the risk to snatch the spiritual Pearl, only to be injured by a golden immortal.

“How could anything happen to me? I only went to watch the show.” Tang Hao smiled.

“I heard that the spiritual Pearl didn't end up in the hands of the divine wonders Palace, nor did it end up in the hands of that Suan ni. It was intercepted by someone?” Feng Qingyan said.

“Yup!”

Tang Hao nodded, then briefly explained the situation.

“I don't know which senior it is, but his methods are really powerful!”

When Feng Qingyan heard this, she couldn't help but praise.

To be able to take away the treasure so easily in front of three golden Immortals, this person's means really amazed her.

“Who knows!” Tang Hao smiled and shook his head.

“What a pity!”

Then, he sighed again and put on a regretful look.

“President Shi, you don't have to worry. There will be more news of spirit items in the future. I'll inform you immediately once I have news.” Feng Qingyan consoled her.

“I'll have to thank guild leader Feng then!”

Tang Hao cupped his hands and smiled.

Tang Hao returned to Dragon Mountain after chatting for a while longer.

Sitting down in his own palace, he took out the spiritual Pearl and carefully examined it.

“It's really good stuff!”

He sighed softly.

Both the spirit stone and the spirit Pearl were rare and precious treasures. Not only could they be used to form the Golden Flower of great Dao and break through to the realm of gold immortal, but they could also be used to refine weapons.

The treasures refined from such connate items were all extremely wondrous. For example, his Jade bottle was made from a piece of connate spirit Jade.

However, he wasn't that extravagant. He wouldn't use such a treasure to refine.

"I just need one more and I can charge into the Golden celestial stage!"

He held the two spiritual items in his hands and was a little excited.

He was only missing one, so it shouldn't be too far away.

He played with the two spiritual items for a while before putting them away solemnly.

Then, he went to the peach Garden, picked up the watering can, and continued watering.

"How about ... I brew some wine with this heaven's equal peach!"

After walking around the peach Garden, he had another idea.

After a little thought, he began to work. He picked a batch of peaches and began to make wine. He didn't forget his plan to make hybrid fish by the pond. These two would be the next new products of the Haotian club.