## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 3078

During this period of time, the immortal world was a little lively.

Previously, a connate spirit item had appeared in the world and attracted many people to fight for it. Many top forces had joined in.

However, he didn't expect that the one who would get this spiritual object was the president of the clear sky Association.

It was said that the president took out 250 million celestial crystals and 24000 cultivation to defeat ye Futian, the elite disciple of the Yuanshi sect, and took the spiritual item.

This news shocked the entire immortal world.

Everyone was speechless. They were all shocked by President Shi's astonishing wealth.

They were even more envious and jealous.

This President Shi was only an individual immortal. If he had not had master Haotian, how could he have controlled such a huge amount of wealth? his cultivation would not have risen so quickly and reached the peak of heaven immortal so easily.

"This is life! Who told him to have such a good life? he was chosen by the master!"

"What kind of fate is this? to be chosen by a master, how can he not have some skills? I heard from the people of spirit Toad continent that this person is a business genius! That's why Grandmaster took a fancy to him and even gave him all the wealth of the clear sky Association."

The people of the world were all discussing this guild leader Shi.

"Haotian faction?"

"Master Hao Tian?"

One day, somewhere in the immortal world, in an Immortal City, a black-robed old man heard the news and was stunned.

The name Haotian was too harsh to his ears.

"I'm overthinking it!"

Then, he shook his head and smiled.

The name "Haotian" was actually quite common. Many people would use this name. The celestial world was so big, so it was natural that there would be people using this name. It was not strange.

Besides, so many years had passed. That brat ... Should have died long ago!

Even that world had been annihilated!

Even if he was alive, it was impossible for him to appear in this place and become famous as master Haotian. He even opened a large Chamber of Commerce all over the immortal realm!

This was simply impossible!

After learning more about the Haotian faction, he was even more certain of this idea.

This was because master Hao Tian was a celestial immortal expert.

As for that brat, if he had not died at the hands of the nine-colored God race, he would only be at the Dao condensation realm at most. He would be a hundred thousand miles away from becoming an immortal, let alone a celestial immortal!

"Speaking of which, I really have to thank that kid. If it weren't for him, I wouldn't have been able to leave Pangu world and successfully become an immortal. I wouldn't have arrived here so early, and I wouldn't even be an early heaven immortal now."

He took a sip of wine and said to himself.

If it weren't for that kid, he would have stayed in the cage-like Pangu world forever, and would never have become an immortal.

Moreover, if Pangu world had failed in that battle, he would have died along with Pangu world. He would not have been as free and at ease as he was now!

"I really hope that kid didn't die! In this way, when I have the chance to go down there and find a way back to Pangu world, I will be able to kill him myself and take my revenge!"

When he thought of what had happened back then, his face revealed a bit of anger.

That divine furnace was supposed to be his, but it was taken away by that kid. That was a divine furnace left by the ancient Taixu God. It was on the same level as the immortal Emperor's Supreme treasure, or maybe even more powerful.

Moreover, that kid had used the divine furnace to blow him up, forcing him, a Dao integration stage super mighty figure, to pretend to self-destruct in order to escape for his life.

He was an old monster who was born on the Qi Yuan planet and had lived for tens of thousands of years, while that kid was not even a hundred years old. He was even born in the extremely poor lower realm.

It was such a barbarian, a young boy, who had defeated him, a Supreme of the great void sect!

Now that he thought about it, he felt extremely humiliated!

"What a pity!"

Then, he shook his head and sighed.

That kid was most likely dead!

Even if he didn't die, he couldn't go back, and that kid was trapped in Pangu world. There was no hope of revenge.

"Forget it. What's the point of thinking about him? to me, he's just an ant. I can crush him with a finger. We're no longer on the same level."

He shook his head and laughed.

Then, he began to drink, feeling much more carefree.

"I heard that the Xuanyuan clan is still looking for that monster. They've been looking for him for several years, but there are no clues at all. What the hell!"

"Yup! It's really strange. I don't know where that demon is hiding. There's no trace of him at all, as if he's evaporated."

After drinking for a while, he heard the people at the table next to him start discussing.

"They're really persistent! They haven't given up yet, but the others have already given up!"

A person laughed.

"Hey! Xuanyuan has a grudge against that monster, who once killed a member of the Xuanyuan clan in the lower world. That monster single-handedly destroyed the entire Xuanyuan clan. Do you think the Xuanyuan clan will let him go?"

"Besides, there are two Celestial Emperor's Supreme treasures! Can the Xuanyuan clan let it go?"

Someone immediately responded.

"An immortal Emperor's Supreme treasure?"

When he heard this word, his mind was immediately moved.

What kind of monster were they talking about? how could he have two immortal Emperor's Supreme treasures and have something to do with the lower realm? wasn't the immortal realm not connected to the lower realm?

He frowned slightly, his heart full of doubts.

He hadn't come out for so many years. It seemed that many major events had happened in the immortal world!

"My fellow Daoists, what are you talking about?"

He muttered to himself for a moment, then took a bottle of wine and went over to the other side, asking enthusiastically.

"Haven't you heard of that famous monster from the lower realm?"

"Fellow Daoist, you're really not well-informed!"

"Let me tell you, it happened more than four years ago. At that time, there was an immortal Emperor's remains in the lower realm, so the immortal court opened the passage and many Immortals went down ..."

The people at the table fought to tell him what happened at that time.

In the beginning, he was still smiling, but gradually, his expression turned serious, then dull and dazed.

His eyes gradually widened, revealing extreme shock and disbelief.

In his heart, there were even more turbulent waves.

"Impossible! This is impossible ... This is absolutely impossible!"

He mumbled, as if he was in a trance.

The news that these people were sharing was too shocking and shocking!

He couldn't believe it!

If it was true, then it would be too unbelievable!

"Fellow Daoist, what's wrong?"

As the people at the table talked, they noticed that there was something wrong with his expression and asked in confusion.

"No... Nothing. I just feel that this sounds a little ridiculous. It doesn't seem real ..." He immediately came back to his senses and smiled.

"That's right. That evildoer ... He's simply too ridiculous. People back then were like you, they didn't dare to trust anyone ..."

The person at the table said.

After a while, he finished listening and returned to his table. His expression became extremely gloomy.