## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 3102

"Dead ... Dead?"

When the old Daoist heard this, his eyes widened and he looked extremely shocked.

How could she have died just like that?

He was a celestial immortal, after all, so how could he die so easily?

Even if this person had seen through their scheme and absorbed all of her profound Qi, it was impossible for him to kill her so easily. Moreover, he didn't even make a big sound.

This was simply impossible!

The other four people who were rushing over from behind were also dumbfounded when they heard this. They were completely in disbelief.

This guy had clearly been poisoned by them and should have lost his mind, so how could he still turn the tables?

"Where are they? Hand it over!"

The burly man quickly regained his senses and shouted angrily.

It was impossible for this guy to kill them in such a short time. At most, he would suppress them.

"You guys should worry more about yourselves!"

Tang Hao glanced at them and sneered.

With a wave of his sleeve, countless divine lights appeared in all directions and turned into a large array that completely enveloped the world.

The Azure-robed Daoist looked around and was even more shocked.

They were all formations that sealed the void!

When did this guy set up the formation? why didn't he notice anything?

"Who is this guy?"

He squinted his eyes and looked ahead with a face full of fear.

This guy in front of him was indeed a little strange!

He was clearly poisoned, but how could he reverse the situation and suppress the person who poisoned him? could he also be an evil immortal, and an extremely powerful one at that?

"My fellow cultivator, I admit that we miscalculated. However, do you really think that you can deal with the five of us by yourself? I advise you to hand over the person and we'll be even."

After a moment of silence, he spoke.

"Exactly, hand over the person! He had already enjoyed himself, and now he wanted to kill someone. This was too much! You're too unkind!" The ghostly young man also spoke.

"It's just three late-stage heaven Immortals, one mid-stage, and one late-stage earth immortal! It's not much!"

Tang Hao glanced at them, his tone disdainful.

"You ... What a big tone!"

The Iron Tower man was immediately furious."Who Do You Think You Are? a golden immortal? Even a golden immortal wouldn't have the audacity to say that he could kill three late-stage heaven Immortals at the same time!"

"Golden immortal? I'm still a little short, but I'll be there soon!"

Tang Hao smiled. Immortal light flashed behind him, and golden flowers bloomed.

Then, his body shook and his aura exploded, pressing forward.

"What ... What is this?"

The five people were immediately shocked, their eyes wide open, filled with extreme shock.

One, two, three ...

There were Five Golden Flowers in total!

Although this guy was only a half-step golden immortal, he had already bloomed Five Golden Flowers!

In the immortal world, only those extremely powerful figures or people with deep backgrounds could bloom Five Golden Flowers, such as those high-level disciples of the zenith heaven and ... The peerless monster that was recently widely spread!

"Who ... Who are you?"

The Azure-robed Daoist raised a trembling hand and pointed at Tang Hao.

"What do you think?"

Tang Hao looked at him and sneered.

In the next moment, purple light shot into the sky from his back, and ten thousand laws divine mountain appeared above his head. It trembled a few times, and purple ripples spread out.

"A purple divine mountain ..."

When the old Daoist in blue took a closer look, he felt as if he had been hit hard and almost went limp.

There was no one else in the immortal world who had Five Golden Flowers and a purple divine mountain!

And this evildoer was a monster!

A few months ago, on the extreme Sky Island, more than a dozen golden Immortals had joined forces, but they were still unable to keep this guy here.

"We're finished!"

The young man shivered and his face turned pale.

In front of this monster, ordinary golden Immortals were nothing. Even someone as strong as extreme heaven old Daoist was sent flying by a slap from this monster.

"Fellow Daoist, don't be rash. Let's talk this out."

The Azure-robed Daoist hurriedly pleaded for mercy.

Tang Hao glanced at him but did not say anything. His body flickered and he appeared in front of the purple-robed man. The ten thousand laws divine mountain above his head shook and rippled as he pressed forward. Then, he reached out and slapped the man.

Pa!

A crisp sound.

The head exploded instantly, and immortal blood splattered everywhere.

Then, it split from head to toe, and its entire body exploded.

This scene almost scared the wits out of the others.

He directly smacked it with his palm!

Such a method was truly brutal to the extreme, even more brutal than the people of the evil sects.

Whoosh!

In the air, the flesh and blood surged, as if they were about to gather and reform.

Tang Hao took out the divine furnace and threw it into the cauldron.

"Now, it's your turn!"

With the divine mountain above his head and the divine furnace in his hand, he walked toward the Iron Tower-like man step by step.

This man was a mid-stage heaven immortal, the weakest of the remaining people.

"Let's attack together and block him!"

"When we escape, we can get information about him and let the upper Xuanyuan clan or the primitive sect get a reward."

The other three people roared and attacked together, blasting out all kinds of divine light.

The towering man gritted his teeth. Divine light flashed around his body, and he put on a golden armor.

He roared and threw a punch.

"You're overestimating yourself!"

"Hmph!" Tang Hao grunted coldly. He threw a punch with his left hand.

BOOM!

The two fists collided, and boundless divine light exploded.

At the same time, there was a cry of pain.

The Iron Tower man's body trembled violently, and he spat out immortal blood as he was sent flying like a cannonball.

His expression was one of extreme shock.

This guy's body was as terrifying as the rumors said. He could even fight a gold immortal!

Peng Peng Peng!

After sending the man flying with a punch, Tang Hao waved the divine furnace again and smashed away all the divine beams that were coming at him.

He waved the divine furnace and walked forward step by step.

His aura became more and more powerful, like a rainbow, while the old Daoist and the others became more and more flustered and scared.

"Hurry up! Break these formations!"

"I must escape!"

They had already begun to give up and were fighting the monster head-on. Instead, they were bombarding the array.

This monster was too terrifying!

Even without the legendary immortal spirit body, his strength was still at the level of a gold immortal. Even if they joined forces, they were no match for him!

"Stay here!"

Tang Hao strode forward and threw the cauldron right in the face of the Azure-robed Daoist.

Bang!

There was a loud bang.

The old Daoist's face exploded and blood splattered everywhere.

His body was also sent flying and landed heavily on the ground.

The old Daoist's face had just regrown when the next blow came again. It smashed down heavily, and this time, his entire head exploded.

Peng Peng Peng!

Then, in this part of the world, only the rumbling sounds and the occasional heart-wrenching screams were left.