The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 3113

"May I ask, young master Tang, your cultivation ..."

Su Xuezi asked after a slight hesitation.

"Yeah! Big liar, what realm have you reached? Why can't I see clearly!" "What's going on?" ye Siyao asked in surprise as she walked around Tang Hao.

They hadn't seen each other for a long time, but she didn't seem unfamiliar and was quite familiar with them.

"Half-step golden immortal, I guess!"

Tang Hao smiled.

Su Xuezi was immediately stunned, her red lips slightly opened.

Half-step golden immortal?

Didn't this mean that young master Tang already had 100000 Dao attainment and had obtained a connate spirit item and bloomed the Golden Flower of Dao?

This was too unbelievable!

Young master Tang has only been in the upper realm for a few years! It had only been six years. How could he have become a half-step golden immortal in such a short time?

"Not only has young master reached the half-step golden immortal realm, but we have also reached the peak heaven immortal realm!"

Ji chunxuan said with a smile.

Su Xuezi was dumbfounded again.

Even they had 100000 Dao attainment?

Oh my God! Was she dreaming?

"It's like this!" Tang Hao smiled and briefly told her what had happened all these years.

As the two girls listened, their expressions kept changing, and it was extremely interesting.

They only came back to their senses after a long time.

"So it's like this! I was still wondering what happened just now." Su Xuezi heaved a long sigh of relief and said.

"Big liar, those people are so bad!" Ye Siyao said angrily.

"For this period of time, you all can stay here!" Tang Hao asked,"by the way, where's your old ancestor? Where is he?"

Su Xuezi shook her head."I don't know either. I heard from the old ancestor that he's only an itinerant immortal. I don't think those people will be able to find out. You don't have to worry about this."

"That's good!"

Tang Hao said.

He was just thinking of finding her and bringing her over so that he would not be targeted by the people of the Yuanshi sect and be captured to threaten him.

"You guys can stay here!"

They chatted for a while, then Tang Hao arranged rooms for them to stay in.

He returned to his own palace Hall after giving a few instructions.

He sat down cross-legged, and a golden light flashed behind him. His clone walked out.

The clone's aura was a little weak, but he was injured quite badly.

Even though his clone was a Heaven Earth origin core and was stronger than an ordinary half-step golden immortal, it was already difficult for him to withstand a group of golden immortal experts.

"Take these!"

Tang Hao flicked his sleeve, and a ring containing all kinds of spiritual essence flew out.

To the heaven and earth origin embryo, as long as there was enough spiritual essence, no matter how serious the injury was, it could easily recover.

"Many thanks, fellow Daoist!"

The clone took it and sat down cross-legged, opened the ring, sucked out all the spiritual essence inside, and swallowed it.

Very quickly, the aura on his body began to recover and became stable.

Tang Hao could not help but nod when he saw this, and his mind entered his immortal abode.

His immortal spiritual body was in the immortal abode along with his self body.

"I'm injured in many places, I need to repair it!"

He checked and found that his immortal spirit body had been damaged in many places under the bombardment of dozens of golden Immortals. Fortunately, the injuries were not serious and could be easily repaired after swallowing some immortal materials.

"You stay here, I'll go look around and find some immortal materials!"

A moment later, Tang Hao got up and left the cave abode to search for immortal materials in the void.

This time, he had foiled the plans of the sect of Yuanshi and the others, so it was time for them to stop for a while.

In the Tianling continent and the Lishui continent, he had a large number of clones. Once there was any sign of trouble, he would be the first to receive the news.

Therefore, he didn't have to worry for the time being.

In another half a year or so, the Five Golden Flowers would be completely nourished and it would be enough to transcend the Tribulation.

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A few days later, in the Yuanshi sect.

In the sky, a ray of light swept over and arrived in the sky. It turned into a gray-robed old man and landed.

He looked like he was in his 60S. He had a fair and beardless face, ruddy skin, and a head of white hair that fluttered in the wind. He had the temperament of a Sage.

However, there was no immortal Qi in his body at all.

"Hahaha! It was really too carefree! I've won this time's discussion!"

After he landed, he laughed out loud.

"Welcome back to the sect, master!"

"Greetings, celestial venerable!"

Ye Futian led a group of golden immortal elders and knelt on the ground as he shouted.

"Al! Get up, all of you!"

The old man waved his hand and smiled.

"Master!"

Ye Futian was still kneeling on the ground, his face full of guilt.

"Eh? What's wrong?"

The old man looked over and was stunned.

"I've let down master's years of cultivation. I've lost face for master!" Ye Futian kowtowed with a thump and said with an ashamed face.

"This, this, this ... What is going on? What kind of trouble did you get yourself into? That's not right! You're my Tiantong's disciple, what kind of trouble can you not cause?" The old man was even more puzzled.

"Celestial venerable, it's a long story ..."

A golden immortal elder stood out and explained the situation.

When the heavenly Dao Daoist heard this, he was a little scared.

"Is ... Is that demon really that cunning?" He was in disbelief.

Of course, he had heard of that demon. He had caused a huge commotion a few years ago.

However, as far as he knew, wasn't this evildoer just a little yellow-haired boy who was a little over a hundred years old! How could he be so powerful and cunning? he had made the primordial beginning sect suffer time and time again, turning his proud disciple into this.

"Immortal spirit body? You guys must be joking! With that kid's Foundation, can he refine an immortal spirit body?"

"Do you know how many immortal materials I spent and how much effort I put in to refine one? How old is that kid? impossible! That's impossible!"

Then, he shouted excitedly.

In the entire immortal world, there were only a few people who had an immortal spirit body. They were all the founding figures of the first generation of the immortal world. They were either old-time golden Immortals or great eternity Immortals.

And what was that kid?

He was just a little kid. In his opinion, he hadn't even grown all his hair yet. How could he have cultivated an immortal spirit body?

"Celestial venerable, this ... Is indeed true. Not only has that monster been refined, but he's also very powerful!"

The Golden immortal elder said with a bitter smile.

He could understand why the celestial Lord was so excited.

The first time he had seen the immortal spirit body, his reaction had been even more intense than the celestial venerable 's.

"He really ... Refined it? A complete immortal spirit body?"

The heavenly Dao Daoist muttered. He was still in a daze and couldn't believe it.

"Celestial venerable, look!"

Another golden immortal stepped forward and took out a bead.

He threw it gently, and the bead flew up and floated in the air.

The next moment, the Pearl shook and emitted a hazy brilliance.

In this light, a clear image appeared. It was a god-like giant that was tens of millions of feet tall, dark gold in color, and covered in blood patterns!