

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 3160

“Quickly retreat!”

The crowd on the street cried out in alarm and retreated.

The pressure unleashed by six late-stage heaven Immortals was something they could not withstand at all.

After retreating far away, they all revealed a bit of worry on their faces.

Now that President Shi’s identity had been exposed, he would soon be hunted down by various forces. Golden Immortals and great eternity Immortals would soon arrive. It was unknown if President Shi could escape safely this time.

“You think you can stop me?”

On the street, Tang Hao stood with his hands behind his back and coldly looked at the six people in front of him.

“Brat, don’t be so arrogant. You’ve only just advanced to the Golden immortal realm. Do you think the six of us can’t stop you for a moment?”

The grey-robed old man sneered.

After saying that, he opened his mouth and spat out a ray of golden light, which turned into a golden immortal sword.

Weng Weng Weng!

The immortal sword hung in front of him, shaking and releasing shocking sword Qi.

At his side, the others also took out their treasures. There were flying swords, mirrors, and seals.

“You’re overestimating yourself!”

Tang Hao’s mouth twitched and he laughed.

“Hmph! You’re so arrogant!”

The six of them were furious.

They were all old monsters who had cultivated for thousands of years, even close to ten thousand years. How could they bear being ridiculed by a hundred-year-old kid?

They shouted and attacked with their treasures.

Whoosh!

The flying sword tore through the air and slashed down furiously.

The mirror trembled and shot out a beam of extremely bright divine light. The Imperial seal also turned into the size of a small mountain and pressed down ...

For a time, the commotion was shocking.

Not far away, everyone cried out in shock.

However, Tang Hao stood in the middle of the battlefield and faced the joint attack of the six people. His hands were still behind his back, and he did not even move. His expression was calm.

Seeing this, the six people were even more furious.

This little brat had humiliated them like this!

“Hmph! That’s good too. The more arrogant he is, the greater our chance of holding him back!”

The gray-robed elder thought to himself.

He laughed sarcastically in his heart. He was indeed a young brat who was too arrogant. At this time, the wisest choice for this brat was to run away as far as possible.

However, not only did this brat not do so, he even dared to act arrogantly in front of them. This was really a little stupid.

Just as he was laughing at him, Tang Hao moved. He lifted his foot and stomped on the ground.

Bang!

There was a muffled sound.

The entire Immortal City shook violently.

The next moment, an indescribable and extremely terrifying aura spread out with him as the center.

The flying sword that was slashing over instantly stopped. The sword Qi on it dissipated and froze in the air.

Weng Weng Weng!

The flying sword trembled slightly, letting out a mournful wail.

As for the small mountain that was formed by the Imperial seal, it stopped in the middle of falling and could not press down any further. Then, it trembled uncontrollably as if it could not withstand the violent and terrifying aura.

As for the divine light from the mirror, it instantly evaporated.

“This ...”

The grey-robed old man’s eyes widened, and his eyeballs almost popped out.

This ... How could this be possible!

This brat hadn’t even made a move yet. He had only stomped his foot and released an aura!

How could a mere aura have such power?

The other five people were also stunned, their faces full of disbelief.

Not far away, the surrounding crowd was also stunned, and then a burst of noise erupted.

Although golden Immortals were strong, they shouldn't be strong to this extent!

"I already said, you're overestimating your own ability!"

Tang Hao laughed coldly. He flicked his sleeve, and the flying sword immediately flew backward. It turned into a flash of lightning and pierced the gray-robed elder's chest. Then, it carried the elder and flew backward.

The seal was also jolted back. With a bang, it smashed into an old monster's body, causing him to vomit blood and fly back.

The remaining four people were stunned again, and their faces turned pale.

Just by releasing his aura, he was able to suppress the joint attack of the six of them. If he made a move, he could easily defeat them without any effort!

This kind of strength was clearly already at a level that was beyond their imagination!

"This ... How is this possible? He didn't even use any treasures, just a casual strike!"

"Didn't he just get promoted?"

They looked up in front of them, shocked and horrified.

They knew that this kid was very powerful and had two immortal Emperor Supreme treasures and an immortal spirit body, but he had no use for them.

“Hurry up! Let’s go!”

The grey-robed old man flipped up from the ground and roared with all his might.

His face was full of panic, and he was already scared out of his wits.

Just now, he was still thinking that with the combined strength of the six of them, they could stop him for a moment. But now, he knew how naive he was. This kid’s strength had clearly reached a terrifying and peerless degree.

If they continued to stop him, they would really die Here.

The rest of the people also came to their senses, and their bodies moved, turning into divine lights to escape.

However, right at this moment, a monstrous aura suddenly surged over and covered his head.

They all grunted and revealed their true forms.

“Don’t leave!”

Then, an ice-cold mumble exploded in their ears.

Puff! Puff! Puff! Puff!

Their heads flew up almost at the same time, and golden immortal blood gushed out of the bowl-sized cuts.

Six heads flew high up into the air, their faces extremely dull.

It was too fast!

They didn't even have time to react before their heads were chopped off!

And such strength was too shocking!

To think that beheading late-stage heaven Immortals like them would be as easy as chopping vegetables!

Everyone else was just as stunned as them.

Their eyes were wide open as they looked at this scene. They were horrified and terrified.

Those were late-stage heaven Immortals, existences close to the peak. Even if they couldn't defeat a golden immortal, they could still escape. Even a golden immortal might not be able to do anything to them.

But now, these six late stage heaven Immortals didn't even have the power to resist.

They all had a feeling that in front of that person, the six of them were like children. The disparity in strength was too great.

“This strength ... Something is wrong! Could it be that in the past three years, President Shi’s cultivation has risen again?”

Someone frowned and asked in confusion.

“That’s impossible! It’s only been three years since he transcended the Tribulation, and you know how difficult it is to advance after reaching the Golden immortal realm. His realm should still be in the same state, and he’s still in the state of advancement. Perhaps he’s relying on those immortal Emperor Supreme treasures to be so powerful!”

Someone immediately shook his head and said.

When one reached the Golden immortal stage, it was not that easy to increase one’s cultivation. In a mere three years, it was likely that there was no change.

“It seems that you guys will die first!”

In the arena, Tang Hao held the Golden immortal sword that he had seized. He turned around and looked at the six heads scattered on the ground.

He squinted his eyes, which were cold and mocking.

Then, he stretched out his hand and collected all six heads, preparing to suppress them into the divine furnace.

“Stop!”



At this moment, they heard a loud shout.