

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 3162

The world was deathly silent.

Everyone was stunned.

Their mouths were wide open as they looked at the dazzling figure in the distance.

Their gazes were focused on the tree of Dao that had appeared behind him.

One, two, three ... That's seven petals, no, eight petals?

Their eyes must be playing tricks on them!

He was either dreaming or something so ridiculous was happening!

The flower had eight petals, which was the sign of a late golden immortal!

As for President Shi, wasn't he only an early golden immortal, a three-petal realm?

It had only been three years since he had successfully transcended the Tribulation. A mere three years was not even a blink of an eye to a golden immortal expert, and there would not be much change in his cultivation base.

"What ... What's going on?"

"How can it be eight petals!"

A moment later, a huge commotion broke out.

Everyone's faces were filled with shock and confusion.

In just three years, how could he have soared from the three-petal realm to the eight-petal realm?

They had never heard of such a thing.

In this world, there was no secret technique that could do it!

"You ... You're really that demon?"

After being stunned for a long time, the mysterious old Daoist finally regained his senses and screamed.

He didn't believe that someone could advance from the early stage to the late stage in only three years. It was impossible. This guy couldn't be that kid. Yes, it was like this!

That was why this guy said he wouldn't use the celestial Emperor's Supreme treasure or the celestial spiritual body to fight him.

"You can't even tell?"

Tang Hao chuckled. A purple light flashed on his abdomen, and ten thousand laws divine mountain flew out and hovered above his head.

"This is ... Ten thousand laws divine mountain? Are you really that demon?"

The mysterious old Daoist looked at it and was stunned again.

He widened his eyes and looked at the guy in front of him. His mind was blank.

It's really this kid!

His cultivation base was also at the true eight-petal realm, the late stage!

But this was too ridiculous!

How did he manage to break through to the late-stage in three years?

In these three years, what kind of heaven-defying opportunity did he have?

"How could this be ..."

When he came back to his senses, he smiled bitterly.

He had cultivated for many years, but he had yet to reach the middle stage. This kid, on the other hand, had only used three years to surpass him and reach the late stage.

No wonder!

When he had received the news earlier, he had been puzzled as to why this brat had suddenly appeared. Now, he understood that this brat had deliberately appeared to show his strength to the world so as to deter the various forces.

With his late-stage golden immortal cultivation, immortal Emperor Supreme treasure, and immortal spirit body, this kid might not be invincible in the Golden immortal stage, but it would be hard for him to find an opponent.

Even a great eternity immortal wouldn't be able to deal with him so easily.

The aura around him was restrained, and his expression was a little dispirited and dispirited.

With his strength, he was no match for this kid. He couldn't even stop him for a moment. If he continued to fight, he would only be asking for humiliation!

He was even a little worried that this kid would use him as an example to intimidate all the forces.

He immediately retreated with a face full of fear.

Tang Hao glared at him coldly, but did not go after him.

He could sense that there were beams of divine light sweeping over from all directions. There were even some ripples in the nearby void. It was obvious that someone had torn open the void and descended.

He had already achieved his goal, and he was too lazy to continue fighting.

They were all golden Immortals. If they really fought, Nantian city, all the grotto-heavens, and blessed lands around it would be destroyed.

“We will meet again!”

He shouted at the mysterious old Daoist before turning around and looking around.

He scanned the crowd and saw many familiar faces. There was Taoist master Chang Chun, Jin Guang, Shui Yue, Shang Qing, and the others. Tang Hao nodded at them and smiled as a form of greeting.

Then, with a sway of his body, he shot out and quickly tore open the void.

Even after he left, the crowd was still deathly silent.

People were still immersed in the shock just now.

After a long while, they recovered and shouted out in excitement.

Without a doubt, it was president Shi!

Although it was unbelievable, his cultivation level had indeed reached the late golden immortal realm.

“It’s only been three years! What has he been through in the past three years?”

“That’s too F * cking awesome! A late golden immortal, and a hundred-year-old one at that!”

People were shouting excitedly.

“Guild leader Shi, he ... Is truly formidable!”

In the crowd, Daoist watermoon opened his mouth but suddenly realized that he was at a loss for words. He didn't know how to praise this person. Heaven-defying? This was a little too normal. How could a heaven-defying individual show his power?

“God! It's too F * cking godly!”

Daoist Jin Guang, on the other hand, slapped his thigh, his face red with excitement.

Previously, he had thought that it was already very impressive for a person to reach the Golden immortal stage in his early 100s and enter the history books. Now, he realized that it was nothing. In just three years, this person had directly reached the late golden immortal stage.

Such a speed was simply earth-shattering!

“Where is he?”

“Where did that kid go?”

A moment later, more and more people descended from the sky above Nantian city. Each and every one of them was majestic and resplendent with immortal radiance. They were all golden immortal experts.

After they arrived, they looked around and frowned.

This situation was a little off!

Not only did they not see the kid, but the people around them were also so excited.

“Late golden immortal? What are they talking about?”

After hearing this, they were even more puzzled.

“Daoist mystery, you were the first to arrive, right? where are you?”

They all looked at the mysterious old Daoist and asked.

The mysterious old Daoist opened his mouth and said, “Let’s go!”

“You ... How could you let him go?!”

“That’s right! With your strength, can’t you buy us some time?”

When the group of golden Immortals heard this, they were extremely vexed and grumbled.

“Delay? How do we delay?”

The mysterious old Daoist smiled bitterly. “Do you want me to pay with my life alone?”

“Daoist mystery, you’re being a little too serious!”

“That brat is only an early golden immortal. How can he suppress you?”

The group of golden Immortals immediately said.

“Early stage? Hahaha! What a good early stage! You should ask them what cultivation level that kid is at!” The mysterious old Daoist laughed. His expression was bitter and a little crazy.

The group of golden Immortals fell silent.

They could all tell that something was wrong.

Could it be that the kid was not just in the early stage?

But that’s impossible!

Only three years had passed, how could he have opened two petals in a row and entered the middle stage?

“What? If it’s not the middle stage, then it’s the late stage?”

When they called a few people over to ask, they were all stunned.

For a long time, they were like this.

When he came back to his senses, he also had a dazed look.

This fact was too shocking and they could not accept it.

Gradually, more and more golden Immortals tore open the void and descended. When they learned of this news, their reactions were the same.