

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 3167

All eyes in the world were focused on the white-robed figure.

The people from the Pingtian sect all had gloomy expressions and killing intent in their eyes.

The surrounding spectators were rather bewildered. They all discussed softly, trying to guess who this person was to dare provoke the Pingtian sect.

“Your grandfather!”

Tang Hao grinned.

“What?”

The old man from the Pingtian sect was stunned.

“I’m saying that I’m your grandfather!”

Tang Hao repeated every word.

“You ... How dare you humiliate me? you’re looking for death!”

The old man’s eyes were wide open, and his hair and beard were all standing up. He was extremely angry.

“You’re looking for death!”

The people from the Pingtian sect behind him were furious as well, and they all began to curse.

Si si si!

Everyone sucked in a breath of cold air, their expressions shocked.

This guy was really not afraid of death! He actually dared to provoke the people of the fair heaven sect!

“Hahaha! You’ve got guts!”

At this moment, a loud laugh was heard. It was young lord Pingtian. “I always thought that I was quite arrogant. Today, I finally know that there’s someone even more arrogant than me. Impressive! Amazing!”

“But it’s a pity that you’re going to die soon. I’m still the most arrogant one!”

After a pause, his tone suddenly sank and he said ferociously.

“Is that so?”

Tang Hao chuckled.

“Not only you, but everyone behind you will die as well. I will capture them and torture them to death in front of you!” Young lord Pingtian said ferociously.

“With your strength, I’m afraid it’ll be a little difficult!”

Tang Hao studied him, then shook his head.

“I might not be able to suppress you by myself, but with so many people in my Ping Tian sect, is that not enough?” Young lord Pingtian pointed in all directions and shouted.

“That’s right!”

Everyone from the Pingtian sect shouted in excitement.

Tang Hao looked around him and smiled.

In the next moment, his figure flickered like a ghost and swept in front of the white-haired old man. He flicked his sleeve and a green light slashed out.

Buzzzzzz!

With a soft sound, the old man’s head was cut off and flew high into the air.

There was still a look of confusion on his face, as if he had not reacted yet.

The next moment, immortal blood spurted out.

All four sides fell silent.

The people from the fair sky sect were all dumbfounded.

He was a late heaven immortal elder. He was extremely powerful and ranked in the top ten in the sect, yet he had been beheaded so easily.

“It doesn’t seem like much. You want to kill me with just this trash?”

Tang Hao reached out and caught the pill. He weighed it in his hand and then looked at young lord Pingtian with a mocking smile.

As he spoke, he clenched his fist and with a bang, the head in his palm burst.

Young lord Pingtian’s body swayed, and he almost fell down.

His face was extremely pale, and his eyes were wide open, filled with extreme panic and fear.

He was truly frightened!

To be able to behead a late-stage heaven immortal so easily and crush him without even blinking his eyes ... Not only was this guy extremely powerful, he might even be a golden immortal old monster. Furthermore, he was extremely ruthless and brutal.

Everyone was also stunned.

A moment later, the crowd burst into an uproar.

They had never expected that this person would be so powerful.

Tang Hao flicked his sleeve, and the old man's body was pulled back into the divine furnace. Then, he flashed and appeared in front of an immortal warship. He patted it lightly, and the entire immortal warship exploded with a loud boom.

The people on it woke up, shouted in panic, and tried to escape.

However, in the next moment, there was a flash of green light, and with a few plops, their bodies came to a stop. Their heads were thrown into the air one by one, and immortal blood spurted out like a fountain.

"Heavens!"

On the square immortal warship, everyone from the peaceful heaven sect almost fainted from shock.

What a terrifying strength!

Golden immortal!

He was definitely a golden immortal old monster!

They had actually provoked a golden immortal expert!

"Senior, please spare me!"

"Hurry, let's go!"

Some of them begged for mercy, while others jumped up and tried to escape.

However, before they could fly out, a green light slashed over and pierced through them one by one, turning them into dregs.

“S-senior ...”

On the immortal ship in the middle, young lord Pingtian trembled violently. He almost fell down when he saw the white-robed figure slowly descending in front of him.

The person in front of him was dressed in white and had an otherworldly temperament. He was incomparably immortal, but in his eyes, he was like a Demon God and extremely terrifying.

Tang Hao did not say anything. He only looked at him coldly.

Suddenly, with a stroke of his finger, his manhood was cut off with a plop.

“Ah, Yingluo!”

Young lord Pingtian immediately covered his crotch and screamed in pain.

“I’ll cut you every time you’re Reborn!”

Tang Hao laughed coldly.

“Senior, you can’t kill me. My master is patriarch Pingtian. You must have heard of his fame,” The young lord of Pingtian sect curled up on the ground, trembling and begging with tears and snot.

He no longer had the arrogant look from before.

He could act as he pleased in front of ordinary people because of the Pingtian sect behind him and his master's reputation, but he was nothing in front of a fellow golden immortal.

"I've heard of it, so what!"

Tang Hao smirked. He waved his hand and cut off the man's left hand.

"My master is very powerful. If you kill me, you'll be in big trouble." Young lord Pingtian screamed.

"Is that so?"

Tang Hao smiled noncommittally. He waved his hand again and removed the man's right hand.

"Don't ... Don't kill me!"

Young lord Pingtian was already in despair.

This person wasn't even afraid of his master's name. He had no other choice.

With this person's strength, he could definitely kill him.

"I heard that you have a treasure on you. It's very powerful. I want to see it!"

Tang Hao mumbled to himself as he hacked at the sea of the path in his abdomen.

“Don’t be scared!”

Young lord Pingtian was stunned for a moment before he let out a shrill scream.

Tang Hao stretched out his palm and opened his fingers. He broke open the man’s abdomen and reached into his sea of Dao in his dantian. After searching for a while, he grabbed a small Golden Pagoda.

“That’s right. Innate Qi is indeed a Supreme treasure of a Celestial King!”

He sized it up and nodded.

This immortal King Supreme treasure was also refined from connate spirit items, just like the gold fighting robe, the plain Jade bottle, and The Green Phoenix sword.

“Give it back to me!”

Young lord Pingtian groaned on the ground.

Tang Hao lowered his head and glanced at him. He chuckled.

He raised his hand, and the head flew away.

Then, with a wave of his sleeve, he kept it into the furnace and suppressed it.

“Good treasure!”



Then, he looked at the small Golden Pagoda in his palm and muttered, a touch of excitement appearing in his eyes.

Celestial King Supreme treasures were all rare Supreme treasures.

“It’s mine!”

He grinned, and his spiritual will immediately surged toward the small Golden Pagoda in his palm.

He was going to erase all the marks on it, refine it, and completely take it for himself.