

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 3168

“That’s great!”

“Hahaha! It’s retribution!”

Everyone cheered in excitement.

They felt an indescribable joy when they saw the senior kill and suppress the people of the Pingtian sect.

Especially when they saw that the devil’s manhood had been chopped off and his limbs severed, they felt even more carefree.

“Eh? What’s that?”

“It’s a Celestial King treasure! The pagoda of patriarch Pingtian!”

When they saw the small Golden Tower, the crowd exclaimed again.

“What is senior doing? Are you going to refine this Pagoda?”

Then, they were shocked again.

That was patriarch Pingtian’s lifeblood, yet this person actually wanted to refine it. Wasn’t he afraid that this would attract patriarch Pingtian and cause him to fight to the death?

It was rare for ordinary golden immortal old monsters to fight to the death, but it was a different story when it came to Immortal King Supreme treasures.

“This senior is really too awesome!”

Many people slapped their thighs and said excitedly.

This was true arrogance!

What was young master Pingtian? he was just a rich young master who used his power to intimidate others. This person was the truly powerful one. He was extremely arrogant and overbearing. He killed golden immortal disciples and snatched their treasures as he pleased.

“Let’s quickly retreat further away!”

Someone shouted and beckoned everyone to go out.

If he was really refining the pagoda, then patriarch Pingtian would be here very soon, and there would definitely be an earth-shattering battle.

“Eh? What’s going on?”

Ten thousand kilometers away, a black-robed old man suddenly opened his eyes on the main peak of the Pingtian sect.

In front of him, a pill furnace was suspended high in the air, and divine fire was burning inside.

He had been refining this batch of pills for more than half a month, and it looked like he was about to succeed. However, just now, he had sensed that someone had touched his treasure and wanted to erase his mark.

This also made him a little puzzled.

He had given that treasure to his disciple, so with his disciple's strength and the people from the fair sky sect around him, who could take it from him?

"Not good! It's a golden immortal old monster!"

The next moment, his expression changed.

He could sense that the mark he had left in the treasure had been erased.

This also proved that the person who attacked him must be a golden immortal. Otherwise, he would not be able to touch his imprint at all.

"Who is it?"

In an instant, he thought of the other golden immortal old monsters in the heavenly bull tribe continent.

"So fast!"

In the next moment, his expression changed again, and he was somewhat shocked.

In the short span of a breath, another seal was wiped away. This speed ... Was truly shocking!

“Hmph! I don’t know who you are, but you dare to touch my disciple and even dream of snatching my treasure away. You’re really tired of living!”

He laughed coldly and his eyes were filled with mockery.

How could his treasure be so easily snatched? in order to prevent the treasure from being snatched away, he had refined it for thousands of years, leaving behind countless marks, many of which were hidden in extremely hidden corners.

Without ten days to half a month, this fellow would not be able to refine it.

“I’ll let you refine it. I’ll activate the treasure now and teach you a lesson. ”

He closed his eyes and began to sense his treasure from a distance, preparing to activate it.

Even though they were separated by such a great distance, it did not affect a golden immortal expert much. He could fully utilize his treasure to deal with that fellow.

With his strength and the pagoda’s power, it was enough to injure this overconfident fellow.

“Eh? What was going on? Why isn’t there any reaction?”

But very quickly, his expression changed again.

He could sense his own treasure and he could activate it, but the treasure could not move, expand, or use any sacred art.

“This ...”

He opened his eyes, his face filled with disbelief.

The treasure was clearly still in his control, so why couldn't he move it?

This was truly somewhat inconceivable!

“Let's try again!”

He closed his eyes and continued to activate it.

However, no matter how hard he tried, the pagoda did not move at all. It did not expand at all, as if ... It was being suppressed by an extremely powerful force.

“That's impossible!”

He opened his eyes and muttered, his brows furrowed into a knot.

If it had really been suppressed, how powerful would it be? and what terrifying realm would that person be in? he was at least an existence close to the late stage.

However, late-stage golden Immortals were too rare.

In particular, the tianniu continent was a relatively remote continent, so there were almost no traces of such people.

“Don’t tell me he’s really a late-stage old monster!”

He closed his eyes again and tried for a while, but he still couldn’t move.

Moreover, he could clearly sense that the imprints he had left behind were constantly dissipating, one after another, at an unbelievable speed.

“How could it be like this!”

He suddenly stood up and paced back and forth in the hall, extremely anxious.

At this rate, he was afraid that it would only take two hours for that guy to completely refine his treasure. And that was his lifeblood, he absolutely couldn’t lose it.

However, he was also a little helpless.

He had already tried his best, but he was still unable to activate his treasure.

He wanted to go over and take a look, but he was also worried. If that was really an old monster in the late stage, it would be useless for him to go. With the terrifying strength of the old monster in the late stage, he would not be able to take back the treasure at all. Instead, he would end up dying.

“A!”

He suddenly sighed, extremely vexed.

If he had known earlier, he wouldn't have given such an important thing to his own disciple. Great, now it had fallen into the hands of the late stage old monster, and he couldn't even snatch it back.

"I still have to go and take a look!"

After hesitating for a moment, he gritted his teeth and shouted.

That was a Celestial King's Supreme treasure, and he really couldn't bear to lose it.

With a wave of his sleeve, he tore open a void in front of him and walked in.

In the next moment, he was already in the sky above the longevity mountain range.

"It's him?"

He swept his gaze and his eyes landed on a white-robed figure not far away.

His pupils constricted immediately, and his eyes revealed a strong sense of fear.

He couldn't see through this person's cultivation base at all. He was afraid that this person was really a late golden immortal old monster!

"Look, someone's coming!"

"It's patriarch Pingtian!"

Seeing him, everyone cried out in surprise, their faces full of fear.

This patriarch Pingtian had an unparalleled reputation in the heavenly bull tribe!

“They’re going to fight!”

“Hurry up! Keep retreating!”

Everyone shouted in panic and flew out frantically.

A battle of life and death between golden Immortals was bound to be extremely terrifying. Anyone who got slightly closer might be affected and seriously injured.

“Forefather!”

“Patriarch, you’re finally here. This is the guy who suppressed many of us. Even the young master was suppressed by him. You have to seek justice for us!”

There were still some survivors of the Pingtian sect on the surrounding ships.

They were all overjoyed when they saw patriarch Pingtian. They cheered excitedly.

Patriarch Ping Tian’s eyes swept across the surroundings, and his pupils contracted slightly.

There weren’t many people left. The ping Tian sect had suffered heavy losses this time.

Then, he took a deep breath, straightened his face, and dashed toward the white-robed figure.