

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 3170

“What’s that?”

“What a terrifying aura!”

Everyone in the surroundings couldn’t help but exclaim.

Their gazes were all focused on the purple divine mountain that hung high in the sky.

They had never seen a treasure with such a terrifying aura!

“This is ... Ten thousand laws mountain!”

“He’s that monster! Which other monster could it be? it’s that Tang guy, the one who has shaken the immortal world several times!”

Very quickly, someone recognized it and exclaimed in surprise.

The crowd instantly boiled over.

Everyone revealed shocked and excited expressions.

They had thought that he was an old monster, but they did not expect him to be a monster.

Of course, they had all heard of the deeds of this monstrous genius. He was so famous that he had shaken the entire immortal world several times. There was probably no one in the immortal world who didn't know of his reputation.

Moreover, he had just appeared not long ago and revealed his late golden immortal cultivation, which once again shocked the entire immortal world.

They had also been discussing this monster enthusiastically. They did not expect to see it with their own eyes today.

“The rumors are not false at all, they really are demons!”

“He's worthy of his name!”

They all sighed, their eyes filled with reverence and passion.

“Fellow Daoist, let's talk this out ...”

Patriarch Pingtian's face was filled with pain as he pleaded with a trembling voice under the pressure of the divine mountain.

Tang Hao did not say a word. He activated the divine mountain and smashed it down.

Bang!

There was a loud explosion.

Then, with a plop, patriarch Pingtian's body trembled violently. He spat out blood as he was sent flying.

Peng Peng Peng!

Before he could fall, the divine mountain continued to smash on his body, causing him to spit out blood. In the blink of an eye, there were more than a hundred strikes, and he had spat out more than a hundred mouthfuls of immortal blood.

Patriarch Pingtian's face was extremely pale, like a sheet of gold paper. His aura had also become extremely weak.

"This is too terrifying!"

"This kid is a monster!"

He was screaming madly in his heart, so frightened that his liver and guts were about to split.

If someone had told him in the past that there was a hundred-year-old boy who could surpass him in cultivation and crush him, he would have laughed to death. But now, such an absurd thing had really fallen into his hands.

"Let's go!"

He bit the tip of his tongue and spat out a mouthful of blood essence. He used all his strength to shake off the divine mountain above his head and bought himself a breath's time.

In the next moment, he transformed into divine light and frantically fled.

“You want to run?”

Tang Hao snorted and put away the divine mountain.

“You all deserve to die!”

He didn't immediately chase after them. Instead, he looked around and sent out an Azure light to behead the remaining people from the Pingtian sect. He then captured them all and put them into the divine furnace.

“You are all free!”

Then, he looked at the group of nearly naked women and flicked his sleeve to shake off all the neckbands on their necks. At the same time, he scanned them with his divine sense and removed the restrictions in their bodies.

After doing all of this, it only took a few breaths of time.

He turned around and chased after patriarch Pingtian.

“No, I can't run back home. He'll definitely intercept me there. I have to run out and hide first.”

After running for a certain distance, patriarch Pingtian tore open the void continuously and changed his position frantically.

At first, he was heading in the direction of his home, but after thinking about it, if he went back now, wouldn't he be walking into a trap? that kid would definitely go there to intercept him. Even if he really hid in his home, those great formations probably wouldn't be able to hold him back for long.

“Cough cough!”

After running for a while, he suddenly stopped and coughed up a mouthful of blood.

He was injured by the celestial Emperor’s Supreme treasure, and the aura of the ten thousand laws divine mountain still remained in his body, which was difficult to expel.

“Motherf * cker!”

He wiped the immortal blood from the corner of his mouth and cursed. He was extremely vexed.

Why did he provoke such a pervert for no reason?

If it were any other golden immortal, he wouldn’t be afraid at all. But this kid was too freakish and too terrifying!

This was a heaven-defying figure who had bloomed an eight-petaled Golden Flower at the age of a hundred. Even in the ancient times, there was no such figure!

Also, every technique he had was extremely terrifying and could make people’s scalps go numb!

An immortal Emperor divine furnace that could refine true immortals, an immortal Emperor divine mountain that could suppress all Dharma, and an even more terrifying immortal spirit body ...

“F * ck you!”

He couldn't help but curse again.

Was he still human?

How could there be such a monster in this world, and he had even encountered one.

He cursed and swore as he ran for his life.

He frantically shuttled through the void, and only after passing through it nearly a hundred times did he slow down slightly, temporarily feeling a little relieved.

In a short period of time, that monster shouldn't be able to find him or catch up with him. He could finally catch his breath.

Immediately, he found a place and sat down with his legs crossed. He took out a few pills and threw them into his mouth.

This was a healing pill that he had prepared long ago.

Each pill of golden immortal level was extremely precious, and he felt a little pained when he swallowed it.

He closed his eyes and was about to absorb the medicinal power and recuperate.

But at this moment, he sensed ripples in the nearby void, and a figure shuttled out.

When he opened his eyes, he was dressed in white. Wasn't that the demon?

“How is that possible?”

He was shocked and his face turned pale.

This was too fast!

He scurried up, turned around, and ran.

“I’m fine! After I refine the aura left by the ten thousand laws divine mountain in my body, that guy won’t be able to catch up to me.”

He continued to escape while refining the few auras in his body.

After refining it, he once again shuttled through the void and changed his position to escape from his opponent.

“Phew! I should be fine now!”

A day later, he stopped and landed on a barren mountain. He let out a long breath.

“This place is not bad, let’s lie low here for now!”

He looked around and was about to stay.

However, at this moment, the void nearby cracked open, and the white-robed figure stepped out.

He focused his eyes and was stunned.

This ... How could this be possible!

He had clearly refined all of his aura, and there were no traces left on his body that could be tracked. How could this kid still catch up?

“Keep running!”

Tang Hao put his hands behind his back and looked at him coldly.

“I’ll run! I don’t believe that I can’t outrun a little kid like you!”

Patriarch Pingtian was so angry that he roared. Then, he turned around and ran.

However, no matter how he ran, how far he ran, or how remote a place he hid, that kid could still find him. Furthermore, he followed him right after him. He was simply like a ghost that refused to leave. He was extremely evil.

The more he ran, the more desperate he felt. He was about to go crazy.

How could this brat’s tracking Arts be so heaven-defying that he could eat an old monster like him up?

He didn’t dare to stop, so he could only keep running.

And every time, he would be caught up.

He felt that the kid was doing it on purpose. He wanted to keep chasing him and make him despair.