

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 3171

“What do you want?”

He was caught up to once again, but patriarch Pingtian did not run. Instead, he roared madly.

He was really going crazy!

This month, he had lost count of how many times he had run, but every time, he would be caught up and forced to continue running. It was like an endless nightmare!

Tang Hao walked out of the ripples in the void and looked at him coldly.

Then, with a wave of his sleeve, countless rays of divine light flew out. They were all array flags and array discs.

In an instant, layers of formations were activated in all directions.

“You want to kill me? Hahaha! Can you kill them?”

Patriarch Ping Tian looked around and laughed loudly.

He was a golden immortal, after all. If he did not care about the consequences, he still had ways to threaten this guy.

“We’ll know if we can kill him or not after we try!”

Tang Hao said disdainfully.

He raised his hand, and a purple light flashed in his palm. The ten thousand laws divine mountain flew out, spun, and flew up. It continued to expand, turning into a small mountain of a thousand feet, hanging high in the air.

Then, a green light flashed in his palm and the blue Luan sword flew out.

“This is ... A Celestial King’s Supreme treasure?”

Patriarch Pingtian’s pupils could not help but constrict when he saw the immortal sword.

How many treasures does this kid have on him?

Not only did he have two Celestial Emperor’s Supreme treasures, but he also had a Celestial King-grade killing sword!

“Hmph! I’m going to kill you!”

He gritted his teeth, and a crazed look appeared on his face.

In the next moment, his face twitched a few times and revealed a pained expression. However, the aura on his body soared wildly and became unusually violent.

“Small tricks!”

Tang Hao chuckled.

They were just secret skills that could stimulate his combat strength for a short period of time. The improvement was limited, and they were useless to him.

With The Green Phoenix sword in his hand, his body flashed like a ghost and appeared in front of patriarch Pingtian. He poured his celestial core power, Dao accumulation, and qi and blood into the sword and slashed down with all his might.

There was no dazzling divine light, only a faint sword light that flashed past.

Pfft!

A golden immortal shield was instantly cut open.

Then, it was patriarch Pingtian's protective celestial core power.

This sword was completely destructive. It cut through all the means of the opponent and finally landed on his head.

Pfft!

There was another sound.

Patriarch Pingtian's entire body was split into two from the middle.

The two halves of the body moved and were about to merge together.

Tang Hao grunted coldly. He swung his sword again.

Pfft! Pfft!

The two parts of his body instantly became four.

He waved his sword like lightning and slashed out crazily, cutting the old monster's body into hundreds of pieces before he could reincarnate.

BOOM!

Following that, the divine mountain descended and spread out boundless purple light, suppressing the hundreds of body parts.

"Don't be scared!"

Patriarch Pingtian's immortal soul emerged and howled madly.

His face was filled with madness and resentment.

"Suppress!"

Tang Hao shouted in a deep voice. The ten thousand laws divine mountain above his head immediately shook and expanded. The purple light became even more brilliant and enveloped the immortal soul.

Inside the purple light, patriarch Pingtian struggled and roared like crazy.

“It’s easy to suppress them, but not to refine them to death!”

Tang Hao mumbled, frowning.

It would take him more than half a month to refine a heaven immortal to death. He would need even longer to refine one that was close to the peak, let alone a golden immortal.

This old freak Pingtian’s cultivation base was not as strong as the old Daoist shenmiao ‘S. He was only at the fourth petal realm, close to the fifth petal realm. However, he was still a golden immortal, so it would be difficult to kill him.

He wasn’t sure how long it would take.

He could only try his best.

Fortunately, he had the great void divine furnace and the ten thousand laws divine mountain. He could suppress this guy to death and not let him escape.

He took a deep breath and his spiritual will moved. The great void divine furnace flew out.

Most of the people who had been suppressed in the furnace had already been refined. The group from the Pingtian sect was not very strong, so it was relatively easy to refine them. He had been trying his best to refine them during this month of tracking.

Now that he was finally done, he had the time to refine this old monster.

Originally, he wanted to subdue this old monster and refine him into an immortal slave, but after thinking about it, he realized that there were too many variables in a gold immortal level immortal slave. If he kept him by his side, he could control him.

However, if he wasn't around, she was afraid that something might happen.

Therefore, he simply gave up on this idea and changed to refining it to death.

He would refine it to death directly and seize its Dao accumulation and connate spirit items. Soon, he would be able to create a golden immortal, which was much better than refining this fellow as a slave.

He activated the divine furnace, which expanded and covered the hundreds of pieces of the body and the immortal soul.

"You want to refine me? I'm a gold immortal with an immortal body and immortal soul, and I'm under the protection of the Golden Flower of Dao. You can't kill me, no matter how long you try. You'd better give up!"

Patriarch Pingtian struggled madly in the furnace and roared.

Tang Hao did not say anything. He sat down cross-legged.

The divine furnace hovered in front of him while the ten thousand laws divine mountain hovered above it. It kept emitting purple divine light that pressed into the furnace to suppress old monster Pingtian.

"No! This great path Golden Flower is too difficult to refine!"

After refining for two hours, Tang Hao opened his eyes and furrowed his brows.

After refining it for so long, there was almost no effect.

As golden Immortals, they were protected by the power of the great Dao Golden Flower, so it was indeed difficult to kill them.

He had heard that there were some treasures in the ancient times that could cut golden flowers. They could easily cut the Golden flowers of the great path of golden Immortals, making it easier to kill them. Unfortunately, he did not have such a treasure.

“I don’t believe it! It really can’t be refined to death!”

Tang Hao grunted. He flicked his sleeve, and more beams of divine light shot out. More formations appeared.

These weren’t formations that sealed the void, but formations that gathered immortal Qi, activated immortal meridians, and triggered heavenly lightning.

He wanted to borrow the power of heaven and earth to help him refine this old monster to death.

After the formation was set up, majestic immortal Qi gushed out from the earth veins in all directions and turned into Dragons of immortal Qi. They drilled out of the ground and pounced at him.

At the same time, thunderclouds appeared in the sky and quickly turned into vortexes of lightning.

“Self! Now!”

With a flash of golden light, his self appeared and sat cross-legged on the Taixu divine furnace.

As soon as he appeared, the void around him trembled. The lightning vortexes became extremely violent in an instant. The lightning turned into water and fell from the sky with a monstrous momentum, gathering on his body.

As for his original self, after absorbing all the divine lightning, the Golden lightning around him glowed brightly and surged into the furnace.

This was the world-destroying sacred Thunder!

It was a divine lightning that was used to kill all things that defied the heavens!

As the divine lightning surged in, the Golden divine lightning and the Taixu divine fire intertwined in the Taixu divine furnace, and their aura became more and more terrifying.

“What ... What kind of lightning is this?”

“No... This is impossible! I’m a golden immortal, I can’t be killed!”

From within the furnace, there was a constant cry.

It was no longer the arrogance and savagery from before. It had turned into fear and despair.

Just like that, Tang Hao continued to activate the divine lightning and the immortal Meridian. Then, he used the two Supreme treasures and the power of his own body to refine the old monster in the furnace. Bit by bit, the power of the Golden Flower was worn out.

And this refining process took a full three months.