

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 3172

“What’s that?”

“What a terrifying heavenly phenomenon!”

Countless people were alarmed.

They looked over from afar, their expressions incomparably terrified.

That part of the world was filled with violent divine Thunder, and even the immortal Qi there was extremely violent. It turned into giant Dragons of immortal Qi, roaring and galloping with a terrifying momentum.

“There must be a world-shocking mighty figure cultivating a divine power!”

Although they were curious, they didn’t dare to peek or get close.

To be able to control such a large amount of heaven and earth energy, he must be an old monster at the gold immortal realm, a terrifying existence that must not be provoked!

They only dared to watch from afar and discuss which golden immortal mighty figure this was.

This phenomenon continued for more than three months, and they also discussed it for three months.

In the middle of the celestial phenomenon, the dark golden furnace was hanging high in the sky, and the divine fire was still burning inside.

The divine Thunder that filled the sky turned into extremely fierce and destructive divine Thunder through his body and kept pouring into the furnace. There were also Dragons of immortal Qi drawn from the earth veins in all directions.

Not a single sound could be heard from within the furnace.

There were no curses or cries of despair, only a dead silence.

The three golden flowers on patriarch Pingtian's body were almost completely worn out. The originally dazzling and vibrant golden flowers were now in tatters, and their auras were extremely weak.

Whoosh!

The world-destroying sacred thunder struck the three golden flowers again.

Kala!

A few light sounds.

The three golden flowers instantly split open and completely fell apart.

After the petals split open, they instantly turned into golden Taoist connotation and floated in the furnace.

Once the Golden Flower was broken, the remaining wood of the great path was simple. It was quickly refined and turned into a Taoist connotation again.

“No... This is impossible ...”

Patriarch Pingtian murmured. He was in disbelief.

His Golden Flower had actually been obliterated!

This was too ridiculous!

The Golden Flower of Dao was immortal and indestructible. How could it be destroyed?

If he was a celestial of the great all-embracing heaven, it was possible for him to spend more than ten years. However, this guy was only a golden celestial!

“It’s this golden lightning. What kind of lightning is this? It can actually destroy the Golden Flower!”

He looked at the Golden divine lightning with his eyes wide open, revealing extreme shock and fear.

This was like the lightning in the legends, but he could not believe it.

That was because the lightning belonged to the heavenly Dao. Although they were Immortals, they could not control the lightning.

As far as he knew, there was only one person in history who could control this divine lightning. Moreover, this person was from the ancient era.

Just this kid, how is it possible!

“The Golden Flower of the great path is nothing more than this!”

“Hmph!” Tang Hao grunted coldly. He activated the divine lightning and the great void divine fire and directed them toward patriarch Pingtian’s immortal soul and physical body. He wanted to refine the old monster to death in one go.

To be able to cultivate such a disgraceful disciple, how good could this old monster be? he also deserved to die!

“Fellow Daoist, don’t! Please, I beg you, spare me ...”

Patriarch Pingtian still begged for mercy, but in the next moment, divine flames and divine lightning filled the sky, devouring him.

Then, the divine furnace returned to silence.

Without the Golden flower’s protection, patriarch Pingtian was refined in an instant. His body was refined into golden divine liquid, and his immortal soul was refined into the purest power of the divine soul.

“Collect!”

Tang Hao flicked his sleeve, and three Jade bottles flew out. The essence of his physical body, his Taoist connotation, and the power of his divine sense were collected and stored in the Jade bottles.

This was the essence of a golden immortal old monster, a rare and precious treasure.

Then, his spiritual will moved and a few more things flew out of the furnace. They were things that belonged to the old monster. There was a ring, a token, and a torn immortal robe.

He first grabbed the token and looked at it.

The words “peace” were carved on one side, while the other side had the image of a Golden Pagoda. The entire medallion was made of purple immortal gold, and it was of extraordinary quality. It was clearly the sect master’s medallion of the peace sect.

He grabbed the immortal robe and threw it into his ring.

Although it was broken, it could still be recycled and refined again, so it was still somewhat valuable.

Finally, he grabbed the ring and sent his divine sense into it to check.

A moment later, he withdrew his divine sense and grinned.

The collection of a golden immortal old monster was indeed different. How could a heaven immortal be compared to it? they were simply not on the same level. The number of treasures inside was indescribable. Even he was somewhat speechless when he saw it.

“Not bad!”

He smiled in delight.

This time, the harvest was not small.

“This old monster only has himself to blame!”

Then, he muttered to himself.

This old monster doted on his disciple too much, even lending out his own treasure, which happened to be taken by him. Otherwise, he might not have been able to take it with a Celestial King Supreme treasure for protection.

It could be said that this old monster was seeking his own death.

“I’ve spent more than a month chasing him and another three months refining him. It’s been more than four months. Adding the half-month I spent in the Li Water Tribe continent, it’s been five months since I came out.”

As he collected the divine furnace, self body, and the four-sided array, he calculated the time.

It had been a long time since he left the sect.

“It should be fine. There’s nothing major in the sect to begin with, so no one will find out.”

He pondered for a while and felt at ease.

After he was done, he immediately tore open the void and left.

“The Pingtian sect must have many treasures. By the way, aren’t I looking for a suitable place to settle down? the Pingtian sect is the perfect place!”

“I fought with the old monster of the Pingtian sect and killed his disciple and many of his disciples. Others will think that I’m a mortal enemy of the old monster of the Pingtian sect. They’ll never think that I’m related to the Pingtian sect in any way.”

“What I need to do is to massacre the entire Pingtian sect and occupy the main gate. Then, I’ll use my clone to disguise myself as the old weirdo.”

Tang Hao pondered on the way.

The more he thought about it, the more feasible it seemed.

The Pingtian sect was indeed an excellent place.

Having made up his mind, he sped up his journey to the Pingtian sect.

At this moment, the Pingtian sect had already set up layers of great formations and was heavily guarded as if they were facing a great enemy.

In the mountains, divine light flashed from time to time, and all of them were in a hurry with worried expressions.

Four months ago, the young master of the fair heaven sect had been killed, and even their ancestor had not returned to this day. His whereabouts were unknown, casting a cloud of sorrow over the entire fair heaven sect.

If it was an ordinary opponent, they would not be worried at all.

However, his opponent was that heaven-defying monster who had two Celestial Emperor Supreme treasures and an even more terrifying Celestial Spirit body. This kind of strength was enough to crush the old ancestor.

Under the pursuit of this demon, they did not know when their old ancestor would return.

If he continued to drag this out and didn't return, it would inevitably attract the attention of the other factions. It had to be known that the Pingtian sect had done many evil things in the past few years by relying on the protection of their ancestor, offending countless factions.

If they took the opportunity to take revenge, his Pingtian sect might not be able to stop them.

"We've arrived at the Pingtian sect!"

Two days later, a white-robed figure tore through the void and arrived outside the Pingtian sect.

He looked at the mountain Gate and his eyes narrowed slightly. A bone-chilling light emerged and his killing intent soared.