

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 3174

Miserable shrieks filled the Pingtian sect.

There were people running for their lives everywhere, but no matter where they went, there was no way out.

The entire Mountain Gate was already sealed by the formation.

And from the outside, no one could see what was happening inside.

Pfft! Pfft!

Along with a soft sound, heads flew up and blood splattered in all directions.

The white-robed figure charged out of the main hall. With every step he took, he chopped off heads one after another. The killing intent around him was shocking. He was like an Asura with a terrifying aura.

Golden immortal blood gushed down and stained the earth.

He killed his way from one side to the other, then returned and continued his slaughter.

He could not even count how many people he had killed, but he knew that none of them were innocent.

Although this Pingtian sect called itself a righteous immortal sect, its style was even more evil than the evil sects. From its disciples to its elders, none of them were good.

After an unknown period of time, the panicked cries from the surroundings finally slowly died down.

The entire Mountain Gate became deathly silent.

Finally, he stopped and released his divine sense to search the world. There were no more survivors.

Everyone had already been suppressed into the great void divine furnace.

“The smell is a little strong!”

He sniffed lightly, and the air was filled with the pungent smell of blood.

Although the blood of an immortal was golden in color, it still had a bloody smell.

With a wave of his sleeve, a wave of water appeared and washed over the entire Mountain Gate.

Then, he retracted his aura and landed on the main peak.

Now that he had killed all of them, the next step was to pretend to be patriarch Pingtian.

“Fellow Daoist!”

Behind him, there was a flash of golden light, and the origin core clone walked out.

“You can take this!”

Tang Hao took out a Jade bottle and handed it to him.

This was the essence of his body that he had obtained after refining patriarch Pingtian. It was a top-grade essence. As long as he absorbed it, his clone would be able to smoothly enter the Golden immortal realm, and he would look even more like the old monster Pingtian.

With his clone here, he didn't have to worry about the safety of this place.

"Many thanks, fellow Daoist!"

The clone received it and thanked him. Then, he sat down cross-legged and began to consume it.

Tang Hao walked to the side, took out some materials, and began to make a clone.

It was not enough to just have old monster Pingtian alone. He had to use his clones to pretend to be some elders and disciples. There was no need for a large number of clones, just enough to confuse the others.

By the time he was done, the aura of his clone had already entered the Golden immortal stage.

When he was done absorbing it, the clone stood up and changed his appearance to that of patriarch Pingtian.

"Take it!"

Tang Hao took out a ring and a token for his clone to wear.

“These places can all be modified.” Then, he went around the mountain Gate.

After all, it was a sect built by a golden immortal. He was generally satisfied with it, but there were some places that could be modified to make it better.

And he was prepared to leave this work to his clone.

“Lady su, you can stay here from now on!”

When he returned to the main Peak’s Hall, he called out su Xuezi and ye Siyao and briefly explained the situation to them.

“Isn’t the reputation of the Pingtian sect a little too bad?”

After hearing this, ye Siyao mumbled, “if we use this identity, how are we going to get out?!”

“It’s better if you don’t go out for the time being. It won’t be too late to go out after you’ve transcended your tribulation and advanced to the Golden immortal realm.” Tang Hao said with a smile.

As he spoke, he flicked his sleeve and five connate spirit items flew out.

Previously, he had obtained four pieces from the competition with the nightless club. Three of them had been given to Fei Wan, and the remaining one, along with the three pieces on patriarch Pingtian and the one on the first elder, made five pieces.

That great elder had not advanced yet, and even the Golden Flower had just been formed, so refining it was easy.

Just now, he used the remaining world extinguishing Thunder and the Taixu divine fire to refine the Golden Flower and obtained the spiritual item.

“Give it all to Xuezi! I’m not talented!”

Ye Siyao said.

“Alright!”

Tang Hao said.

In any case, it’s not enough for two people, so it’s better to let miss su refine it first.

“Many thanks, young master Tang!”

Su Xuezi did not decline.

“And this!”

Tang Hao took out the Jade bottle that contained patriarch Pingtian’s Dao accumulations. He gave some of it to her.

This Taoist connotation could help her advance faster.

“The Pingtian sect’s reputation really is terrible, but it can be slowly changed. Just say that patriarch Pingtian has suddenly come to his senses and changed for the better. He’ll naturally change if he does more good deeds and spreads more news.”

“When the time comes, you can recruit more disciples and train them to strengthen the sect.”

Tang Hao said.

“Young master Tang, please be at ease. We will definitely strengthen the ping Tian sect!” Su Xuezi laughed.

“Good! If there’s anything in the future, just have your clone pass the message to me.” Tang Hao said.

After that, the two girls familiarized themselves with the mountain Gate, while Tang Hao set up a formation. After setting up ten or so formations, he left, satisfied.

“Time to go back!”

Tang Hao returned to the Thearch puppet sect after leaving the sect.

“I’ll continue to refine the primordial chaos pill and strive to reach the state of perfection as soon as possible. After that, I’ll think of a way to get more connate spirit items. There’s still a lot of them in the treasure vault anyway, so it’s fine to take a few more!”

Tang Hao pondered on the way.

He was too lacking in connate spirit items.

Ye 'er needed three pieces, and chunxuan, Qiuci, and the others needed four more.

“When I get back, I’ll refine Pills first and then do a few more missions. Seven-star missions all have inborn spiritual items as rewards.”

He hurried all the way back to the Emperor puppet sect.

He returned to the cave abode successfully after putting on the gold fighting robe.

He went out for another round, but no one realized that he had gone out. Many of the disciples were discussing the battle between him and patriarch Pingtian not long ago in the heavenly bull tribe.

“This evildoer is really too evildoer!”

“We’re considered monstrous, but we’re nothing compared to this guy! It’s our tragedy to be born in the same era as him!”

They all sighed with emotion.

“Yo! Brother Qin, you’re finally out!”

“Brother Qin, have you heard? That demon has appeared again. You must not know what cultivation level he is at now, late golden immortal! How was it? terrifying, right? It’s really too scary!”

“However, I guess that demon won’t live long. When the great eternity Immortals make their move again, he’ll be dead.”

When they saw Tang Hao, they all came up to him and greeted him warmly.

No matter how powerful this evildoer surnamed Tang was, he was still an outsider. As for Brother Qin, he was the most powerful among their batch of disciples. Naturally, they had to curry favor with him.

“Yup! I’m going out for a walk!”

“That demon? Of course, I’ve heard of him. He’s quite powerful!”

Tang Hao smiled at them and started chatting.

After spending a few days in the sect, he went to the medicine peak and retrieved another thirty drops of primordial chaos Divine liquid. He returned to his cave abode and began to refine them.

This refining process took another four months.

After he finished refining it, he swallowed it all, and his cultivation level rose by a large margin.