

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 3210

The nightless club.

Two figures landed on a mountain peak.

“Let’s sit here for a while!”

The night Immortal King pointed at a garden in front of them.

Tang Hao looked up and saw that the garden was filled with all kinds of rare and exotic flowers and plants. They were all colorful and gorgeous.

There was a Pavilion in the middle of the garden.

The night Immortal King flew over and sat down in the pavilion.

“Come over!”

She stretched out her hand and beckoned to him. A bright and beautiful smile appeared on her moving and charming face. Against the garden full of flowers behind her, there was a kind of soul-stirring beauty.

Tang Hao was surprised when he looked over.

Her beauty was different from ordinary women, Tamamo, and Xuan Mei. They were more charming, but this person was seductive.

That Demon Heart sect's Yao Xinyue did have some of that aura. However, be it in terms of appearance, figure, or aura, she was far inferior to this person.

"What's wrong? Is big sister pretty?"

Noticing his momentary daze, she couldn't help but smile, her expression quite proud.

"Do you think I'm prettier or that guy is prettier?"

She puffed out her chest and asked with a smile.

Her figure was already hot and enchanting, and her current sitting posture highlighted her seductive curves.

"Of course it's you, big sister!"

Tang Hao was very cooperative.

People had to lower their heads when they were under the eaves.

Moreover, in his opinion, this person was indeed more charming.

In terms of looks, the two of them were of course similar. They each had their own characteristics, but in terms of attraction to men, the immortal execution King was far inferior to this one.

"Good eyes!"

She chuckled in joy.

“What do you think of my nightless club?” She asked again after a moment.

“It’s still alright!”

Tang Hao said after some hesitation.

“Only” still okay “?” She immediately frowned and asked in surprise.

“Without you, the nightless club isn’t a powerful force. I can destroy it alone!”

Tang Hao said in a deep voice.

She was stunned when she heard that, and then she laughed bitterly.

Although this person’s tone was big, it wasn’t exaggerated at all. Whether it was her nightless club or Emperor puppet sect, their strength wasn’t that great because they hadn’t been established for long and had yet to produce a great eternity immortal.

This kid, on the other hand, was invincible under the zenith heaven realm. He could even defeat a hundred golden Immortals.

“You really came from the lower realm?”

She narrowed her eyes and sized him up with a sigh.

Logically speaking, such a monster could not have come from the lower realm. That was because after the immortal world was established, all the true immortal clans followed the upper realm, leaving behind only some Saints. Their bloodlines were far inferior to those of the true immortal clans.

However, this lower realm just had to produce such a heaven-defying monster. She felt that it was really inconceivable.

“Of course!”

Tang Hao nodded.

“Amazing!” She sighed, “when I was your age, my cultivation wasn’t that great. I had just reached the Golden immortal stage. It took me many years to go from the early golden immortal stage to the late golden immortal stage. Unlike you, it only took you a few years.”

“I was just lucky and got some opportunities!”

Tang Hao smiled and said humbly.

“Is that so?” She smiled and did not comment. “By the way, can you take out your ten thousand laws divine mountain and let me have a look? don’t worry, I won’t snatch it.”

“This ...”

Tang Hao hesitated for a moment, but he still took it out.

If this person really wanted to snatch it, he would not be able to stop him.

“Ancient Dao Emperor! I’ve seen him a few times from afar. I didn’t expect that his treasure would end up in your hands.” She leaned over and looked at the purple divine mountain in his hand carefully. She sighed.

“Why did the ancient Dao Emperor die?”

Tang Hao asked.

This doubt had troubled him for a long time.

He had always been curious as to why the two ancient immortal emperors had turned against each other. They had clearly betrayed the human race at the same time.

“I ... I’m not sure. You’ll have to ask Emperor Tianhuang yourself.” The night Immortal King shook his head.

“Then, where is Emperor Tianhuang?”

Tang Hao asked again.

“No one knows. Ever since the establishment of the immortal world, he has only appeared once or twice. The most recent time he appeared was several thousand years ago. In fact, you should ask that fellow this question. That’s her father, so she might know.”

The night Immortal King said.

“Dad? Are you saying that she is the daughter of Emperor Tianhuang?” Tang Hao was surprised.

“Yeah! You still don’t know?”

She was also startled and a little surprised.

“I really don’t know!”

Tang Hao smiled wryly.

It turned out that she was the daughter of the Tianhuang Emperor. That was strange. How could the Tianhuang Emperor have given birth to the next generation with such a high cultivation? It should have been born when his cultivation was not high!

He muttered to himself.

At the eighth and ninth tribulations of the sage realm, the fertility of the cultivators was very low, let alone the celestial realm, which was even more difficult.

In many immortal families, there were some clansmen with low cultivation levels who were specially used to reproduce the next generation.

Those with high cultivation, even if they could get pregnant, they had to work day and night. They had to work for thousands of years before they could get one or two.

“By the way, are there only two immortal kings in the immortal world?”

Tang Hao asked again after a while.

The night Immortal King's expression changed slightly. He seemed to have thought of something, and a look of fear and apprehension appeared on his face.

"Of course not. There used to be many immortal kings in the immortal world, but many of them died. After that, the rest went into hiding and didn't dare to show their faces. Just like that guy and I, we're not afraid because of our special identity."

She said with a slight frown.

"What are you afraid of?"

Tang Hao was confused.

"Don't ask about this. It won't do you any good to know. Remember, you can only advance to the zenith heaven realm at most. You can't break through to the celestial King realm. Otherwise, you'll be in big trouble!"

She said solemnly, her tone extremely grave.

"A great disaster?"

Tang Hao's expression changed.

He thought of the feather Immortal King.

Did the celestial Kings who died at that time encounter this so-called great disaster?

“Actually, it’s fine. You’re still in the great circle of the Golden immortal stage. It’ll take you a few years to reach the zenith heaven realm, and who knows how long it’ll take for you to reach the immortal King realm. In the future, when you reach the immortal King realm, you’d better hide yourself and not show your face unless you can leave this immortal world.”

She said.

Tang Hao furrowed his brows slightly. He did not press her further when he saw that she had no intention of explaining.

“Come! Don’t think about this anymore, drink with big sister!”

She smiled and took out a few jars of wine, placing them on the table.

She didn’t use a cup. Instead, she opened the lid, grabbed it with one hand, raised her head, and drank it boldly.

Tang Hao shook his head to get rid of the thoughts in his mind. He picked up a jar of wine and started drinking.

After drinking for a long time, he finally returned to the palace.

Since he couldn’t leave for the time being, he simply sat down and continued to study the method of opening the Natal world.

He was prepared to open up his Natal world after some time, in preparation for breaking through to the zenith heaven realm as soon as possible.