

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 3239

“Whoosh!”

The sound of something breaking through the air could be heard.

The group of old demons all retreated.

Looking at the white-robed figure in the middle of the field, they all had mocking expressions on their faces, gloating over his misfortune.

This guy must be out of his mind. He had to provoke senior Yimu and offend everyone here.

This guy was going to suffer!

“Woof! Idiot!”

That Xian Xiao Yao also shook his head and sneered.

Then, his body moved and he retreated.

That old man Yi MU's strength was something that even he had to be wary of. In the Golden immortal stage, no one would dare to offend him.

“Fellow Daoist, let me see how capable you are to be so arrogant!”

Yi Mu Zhenren shouted loudly, and the aura around him continued to rise.

A dazzling divine light burst out from his body and turned into a shocking pillar of light that shot into the sky.

The immortal Qi from all directions was affected and surged over.

The entire heaven and earth was stirred by his golden immortal pressure, and the wind and clouds surged wildly. It was as if the world was about to be destroyed.

Whoosh!

In the divine light, Yi Mu Zhenren's robe and long hair fluttered in the wind. His eyes were like torches, and he looked like a god in the world with monstrous power!

"As expected of senior Yimu!"

"Look, senior has already opened the fifth petal. He's so powerful!"

All around, the old demons began to flatter him, their faces full of flattery.

However, the white-robed figure stood still without moving.

He raised his eyes and looked at Zhenren Yimu, who was trying his best to exert his aura. His eyes were filled with ridicule and disdain, as if he was watching a clown's performance.

Noticing his expression, Yi Mu Zhenren was so angry that he was about to explode.

'F \* ck, this is too arrogant!'

Ah!

He howled at the sky in extreme anger!

"You're looking for death!"

He roared and opened his mouth to spit out a golden flying sword. It instantly turned into a Golden Dragon and spread out its body, circling around him a few times.

"This is the celestial King Sword. I'll use it to cut off your dog head!"

He shouted and the Golden Dragon immediately rushed forward.

"Although this sword is a bit broken, it's a real Celestial King Sword with amazing power. With it, senior will definitely win!"

"This guy, of all people to provoke, he had to provoke senior Yimu. He's really asking for a beating!"

Everyone in the surroundings mocked and ridiculed.

They had already anticipated how this fellow would escape in such a sorry state.

An Immortal King weapon was a top-tier treasure. Even if it was broken, it was still a rare item. Not everyone could have it. In the Golden immortal realm, having a broken Immortal King weapon was already enough to do whatever one wanted.

The few golden immortal old fiends in the surroundings cast their gazes at the white-robed figure, and the sneers on their lips became more and more intense.

However, in the next moment, their expressions changed.

Just as the Golden Dragon transformed from the celestial King Sword was about to hit him, the figure in white suddenly disappeared.

“Where is he?”

They subconsciously looked around.

Even Yi Mu Zhenren was stunned.

There was no fluctuation in the void at all!

In other words, that guy didn't travel through the void.

However, if it wasn't for the void travel, how could that guy suddenly disappear without a trace?

Just as he was in shock, a black shadow flashed in front of him. That figure appeared like a ghost. That face was ice-cold and shrouded in a shocking killing intent.

Yi Mu Zhenren's mind trembled, and his expression changed.

It was indeed not void travel!

It was just that his pure physical speed was so fast that he couldn't catch it!

But this was too unbelievable!

He was a golden immortal. If he was so fast that he couldn't even catch up, how strong must his body be?

Who was this guy?

Before he could react, the white-robed figure waved his hand.

Pfft!

His protective celestial core power and physical body were cut open like tofu, and golden celestial blood spurted out.

His head flew high into the air.

There was only a dumbfounded expression on his face.

The surroundings instantly fell into dead silence.

Everyone's eyes were wide open as they looked at this scene in a daze.

At that moment, they were all shocked!

Even someone as strong as senior Yimu had his head cut off with a single sword strike!

Oh my God!

Who was that lunatic? What realm was he at?

Si si si!

The few gold Immortals beside him gasped, their eyes so wide that they looked like they were about to burst.

A single sword strike had cut through the protective immortal energy of a gold immortal, as well as his fleshly body!

This was simply impossible!

Unless he was a great eternity immortal!

However, this was even more impossible!

There were only a few Grand Luo Immortals in the entire immortal world. How could such a person appear here?

“Who ... Who are you?”

Yi Mu Zhenren's head was still flying in the air, but he had already screamed. He no longer had the arrogance from before, only extreme fear.

This guy in white was extremely terrifying!

This wasn't a lunatic. He was probably a late golden immortal or even a peak golden immortal!

"You're about to die, why are you talking so much nonsense!"

The man in white stretched out his hand and grabbed the head, pressing it in his palm.

Yi Mu Zhenren still wanted to speak, but he was suppressed to the point where he could not make a sound. He could only open his mouth and roar silently, his expression extremely crazy.

Gulu!

All the old demons in the surroundings looked on in fear, and they swallowed hard.

"Anyone else want to try?"

The white-robed man rested his head on his hand as he scanned the surroundings with his icy cold eyes.

The old demons of all four directions shuddered and shuddered a few times, their faces turning deathly pale.

F \* ck!

Where on earth did this peerless old demon come from!

This aura, this demeanor, it was simply terrifying to the extreme!

Compared to him, that old man Yimu was nothing! This was a truly ruthless man, a peerless fiend!

“Senior, we were blind ...”

“Senior, please forgive us!”

Many old demons knelt down and prostrated themselves on the ground, shivering.

They were all in the heaven celestial stage.

Even an old demon at the Golden celestial stage could be killed in seconds. If he could chop off his head and suppress them to the point that they couldn't move, then killing them would be as easy as turning his hand.

“My ... My fellow cultivator! It's ... A misunderstanding!”

The few golden immortal old fiends by the side also turned pale and spoke in a hoarse voice.

“Misunderstanding?”

The white-robed man sneered.



“Fellow Daoist, brother Yimu didn’t do it on purpose. You see, why don’t you let him go first? we’re all here for the same goal this time, so there’s no need to make things so unpleasant!” Xiao Yao Xian smiled and said carefully.

“Who is the same target as you? It seems that you still don’t understand the situation!”

The white-robed man looked at him and sneered.

“Understand what? Aren’t you here to discuss how to deal with the Saint spirit dynasty, just like us?” Xiaoyao Xian was stunned.

“I’m here to kill you!”

The white-robed man said with a smile, his face contemplative.

“What? Hahaha! Fellow Daoist, you really love to joke!”

Xiao Yao Xian subconsciously laughed.

Kill them?

This old monster really dared to say that. No matter how strong this old monster was, he couldn’t kill him!

The white-robed man didn’t say anything. He just raised his hand.

Weng Weng Weng!

In an instant, the void trembled.

In all directions of the barren mountain, countless divine lights shot up into the sky and turned into layers of great arrays, covering the entire area.