The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 3240

"What's going on?"
"Where did so many formations come from?"
The group of old demons was shocked to see the formation spread out in all directions.
He didn't see the old devil in white take out any array flags or array discs, but these great arrays suddenly appeared. It was really strange!
Unless these formations had been set up long ago
Thinking of this, everyone's hearts trembled again.
This old demon was so vicious!
After hearing the plan, they all rushed over to deal with the Saint spirit dynasty. However, the old monster didn't want to deal with the Saint spirit dynasty but had set his eyes on them instead. He had set up a great formation in advance to kill them here.
For a moment, they all felt like vomiting blood.
In front of this old demon, were they even worthy of being called demons?
In comparison, they were simply too pure and too kind!



"Fellow Daoist, although you have the formation, you're underestimating our strength. We're definitely not your match if we're alone, but if we join forces, you can't do anything to us."
"That's right! It's still not certain who will win if we fight to the death!"
The few golden immortal old fiends exchanged glances and came to a consensus.
At this moment, only by joining forces would they have a chance of survival.
Tang Hao glanced at them and sneered.
His figure flickered and suddenly disappeared.
In the next moment, he arrived in front of an old golden immortal demon.
The old demon was shocked and his face turned pale. He wanted to retreat, but it was too late. His opponent was too fast, so fast that it was somewhat unbelievable!
He could only watch helplessly as the crystal-like palm slammed into his chest.
Bang!
His immortal robe exploded, followed by his body, which burst into a bloody light.
Ah!

He let out a blood-curdling screech as his body was sent flying like a cannonball. A large hole had been blasted open in his chest, and it was a bloody mess.
"Hurry up! Quickly stop him!"
He roared madly.
At this time, the carefree immortal and the others finally reacted, and their faces were extremely pale.
First, he had cut off the head of a gold immortal with a sword strike, and now, he had blown up the fleshly body of another gold immortal with a palm strike!
This old Devil's methods were truly abnormal!
But at this moment, they had no other choice. They could only brace themselves and fight.
They all took out their treasures and attacked.
There were celestial swords and celestial seals, and all kinds of divine lights shone in the sky.
"Hmph!"
Tang Hao smiled disdainfully in the face of the group of golden immortal old fiends 'attacks. He stretched out his palm, and with a rumbling sound, a giant Golden Palm condensed and slapped forward like the giant palm of a God.
Peng Peng Peng!



Taı	ng Hao said coldly as he looked at them.
sm	the next moment, his figure flashed and appeared in front of a golden immortal old demon. He first nacked out his palm and exploded the body. Then, he raised his hand and directly suppressed it into e divine furnace.
"0	ne!"
Не	e mumbled to himself and rushed to the next person.
"T\	wo!"
"Tł	hree!"
Не	e suppressed them one by one.
"Fe	ellow Daoist, please spare me!"
	hen it was deity carefree's turn, he begged bitterly and almost cried. But when he saw that it was eless, he immediately looked angry and a terrifying Qi exploded from his body.
	ng Hao's expression did not change. He slammed his palm down. First, he exploded. Then, he ppressed it!
In t	the face of absolute power, any means were useless.

Soon, the ten golden immortal old fiends present were all suppressed by him.
"SeSenior, we are willing to submit and offer everything!"
"I'm willing to be senior's slave, as long as senior spare my life."
Below, the group of true immortals had long given up on the idea of escaping and were all kneeling on the ground.
"What I want is precisely your lives! However, you don't have to die yet. Once we're at the capital, I'll show you your heads, and you'll be able to die!"
Tang Hao said coldly as he descended.
The Holy Spirit royal capital?
All the old demons were dumbfounded.
In next to no time, an unbelievable guess gushed into their minds.
Was this extremely terrifying old demon a member of the Saint spirit dynasty?
And this so-called revenge plan was designed by this old demon in order to catch them all in one fell swoop?
They were completely dumbfounded. They could only feel their heads buzzing and chaos.

If this was true, it was too terrifying!
Tang Hao looked at them from midair. He raised his hand indifferently and formed a giant palm that covered the sky. He slammed it down and blasted all the old demons into pieces.
Then, with a wave of his sleeve, the divine furnace flew out and instantly expanded, covering all of them.
He heaved a sigh of relief as he kept the divine furnace.
At this point, his plan could be considered to be successful.
He had spent a lot of effort to lure and bewitch these old demons.
"There are quite a lot of treasures!"
He collected the old demons 'things, opened them, and immediately grinned.
These old demons were all extremely wealthy. "Let's go!"
He kept everything and removed the formation, wiping out all traces before turning around and leaving
He rushed back to the bright moon Palace and did not go out again.
The rustica back to the bright moon raidee and did not go out again.

With so many old demons, it was enough for him to take first place in this round.

He took out all his gains and sorted them out. Then, he continued to deduce the cultivation method with a peace of mind.

Soon, another month had passed, and the deadline for the test had finally arrived.

Tang Hao then left the hall and followed tantai Mingyue, Daoist Qingcheng, and the others to Holy Emperor Palace.