

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 3259

Peng Peng Peng!

As the palm smacked down, palaces and islands exploded one after another, turning into dust.

As for the Golden immortal old monsters, they were all in a miserable state.

They opened up layers of shields and used all their skills. However, in the face of this shocking palm, their methods seemed so powerless and weak.

They could only watch helplessly as the huge palm descended and smashed through their layers of shields as if it was a piece of rotten wood.

Their eyes were wide open, filled with extreme shock and fear.

Then, their bodies exploded, and blood splashed everywhere.

“Heavens!”

Old Daoist Ji Tian raised his head and was completely dumbfounded by what he saw.

He couldn't believe his eyes. This guy didn't even use his immortal spirit body. He was just using a spell technique to form a palm. How could it have such terrifying power?

He had suppressed more than 20 Golden Immortals with a single palm!

This was simply unimaginable!

He only reacted when the palm was almost upon him. He hurriedly cast a shield and then waved a few treasures to block it.

However, it was all in vain.

That palm carried an unstoppable power as it slammed down.

Pa!

It was just a soft sound.

All of his shields exploded, followed by his body.

He was like a mosquito that was easily smacked apart.

Then, the island under his feet exploded.

The entire skyscraping Island was turned into dust by this palm.

When he re-formed his body, he looked around and was in a daze.

The skyscraping Island that he had painstakingly managed for thousands of years was gone just like that!

He opened his mouth and felt a bitter taste in his throat. A huge sense of sorrow and regret welled up in his heart.

He had never thought that a casual decision would lead to such a disastrous outcome.

Today, not only was this skyscraping island going to be gone, even he himself would be hard-pressed to protect himself.

Tens of thousands of years of bitter cultivation would be destroyed today.

“My fellow cultivator, I ...”

When he saw the figure slowly descending, he opened his mouth again, wanting to beg for mercy, but he couldn't say it.

He knew very well that it was futile to beg for mercy.

With this person's temperament, how could he let him go!

When he was in the lower realm, he was still a Saint, but he dared to kill Immortals. How bold and ruthless was he?

Tang Hao looked at him coldly. His eyes were indifferent, without a trace of pity.

He raised his hand, and an Azure light flashed.

His head was sent flying.

He grabbed the head and threw it into the divine furnace before keeping the body.

“Now, it’s your turn!”

He turned around and looked at the rest of the Golden immortal old monsters.

After a quarter of an hour, he waved his hand and removed the formation.

The group of golden Immortals had already been suppressed into the furnace.

He only needed to refine it for a period of time and it would be completely refined to death.

“Quite a lot of treasures!”

He took out the collection of these old monsters and scanned through it. He nodded slightly and was very satisfied.

The harvest this time was not small.

“It’s time to go!”

He mumbled to himself, retracted his aura, and turned to leave.

“Fellow Daoist, you’ve returned so quickly?”

Tang Hao met the true immortal of the myriad beasts sect again in the immortal City near the immortal court.

“It’s just killing a few people, it’ll be quick!”

Tang Hao smiled faintly.

The true immortal’s face stiffened, and then he smiled bitterly.

He was probably the only one who dared to say such words!

“Fellow Daoist, I’ll have to trouble you to stay in this cave abode for the next few days! Once you go down to the lower realm, the guide will inform you.” He took out a token, and after activating it, a void passage opened.

“Alright!”

“Okay,” Tang Hao replied.

With the current rate of Ascension, it wouldn’t take too long. It just so happened that he also needed to spend some time to refine that group of golden Immortals.

The cave was a small world. He found a place and sat down.

After an unknown number of days, a voice suddenly came from the void.

“Fellow Daoist, it’s time to go!”

It was the voice of the immortal.

Tang Hao opened his eyes. He was elated.

It seemed that he had arrived in the lower realm.

He took out his Jindou armor and put it on, then quickly flew out of the passage.

He looked around and saw a deep starry sky. Next to him was a door of immortality that had been pushed open.

He only took a glance and did not stop. He directly swept out.

He only stopped after an hour.

He kept his gold fighting robe and concealed his aura.

“Let’s first find out which celestial realm this is ...”

He mumbled to himself and started to sense the aura of his clone.

Previously, in order to promote the spiritual illusionary realm, he had sent clones and souls to various celestial realms.

“Tianhuang celestial realm?”

Soon, he contacted an avatar and learned about the situation in this region. It was the largest Tianhuang celestial realm, where the Xuanyuan clan was located.

At the same time, he also learned about the development of the spiritual void realm over the years.

The current spirit illusion realm had already spread to the entire starry sky. Almost all the people in the celestial realm could go to the spirit illusion realm, and the name of the spirit illusion Saint had already spread throughout the starry sky.

He was not surprised by this.

When he left, the news of the spiritual void realm had already spread far and wide. He had left behind many avatars, avatars, and even his second avatar. With them around, the spiritual void realm naturally developed quite well.

“It’s too far. I should contact the incense clone first.”

He frowned and muttered to himself.

Tianhuang was the central celestial realm, while the Daluo celestial realm was the peripheral celestial realm. In the past, it would take him more than half a year to cross these two celestial realms. Now that his cultivation had improved, it would still take a long time.

The Joss flame clone had the sacred ancestor token. As long as he activated it, he could tear open the void.

Not long after, somewhere in the starry sky, above a certain star, a figure that was rushing by suddenly stopped.

“This is ...?”

He was confused.

At this moment, a series of information appeared in his mind.

“The main body has returned!”

In the next moment, he cried out in joy.

He immediately raised his hand and a token flew out.

Then, a passage opened, and a white-robed figure shuttled out.

“Fellow Daoist, you’re finally back!”

The incense clone sighed.

Tang Hao didn’t ask any further. The moment he teleported here, he had already learned everything that had happened in the past few years through his connection with his clone.

Just as he had expected, it was indeed the nine-colored God race.

About four years ago, the nine-colored celestial race made a comeback, and their strength was far stronger than before. Many true immortals appeared, and it was obvious that the Dragon count had used many means to completely destroy Pangu.

Fortunately, there were quite a few true immortals in the Holy region who were keeping watch and were able to block the attack.

But after that, the nine-colored race would launch a wave of attacks every once in a while, and they would become more and more ferocious. Their strength would increase sharply every time.

At first, the sanctuary could still deal with them and drive them back. But now, they could only defend, and it was getting more and more difficult.

The passage to the battlefield of gods and demons had long been destroyed. Now, the Holy Temple was only left with a small territory, including the sacred city, on the battlefield of gods and demons. The situation was worrying.