

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 3265

A divine light flew out from the immortal court.

A moment later, the light stopped and a graceful figure appeared.

She flicked her sleeve and a token flew out.

A white-robed figure walked out from the token.

“Young master!”

Ji Ruyin greeted him respectfully.

Tang Hao nodded at her, then opened the door to his mobile abode. A group of people emerged from it.

“Thanks!”

The old demon desolate evil was the first to step out. He cupped his hands and left.

“This old demon ...”

Tang Hao chuckled as he watched him leave.

This old monster was from the ancestral dragon clan and had an extremely strong bloodline. He must be very popular in the immortal world, so he was not worried.

“Many thanks, my Lord!”

Then, many figures rushed out and bowed to him to thank him.

These were all people from all over the Holy region, from all the great dojos and aristocratic families.

“You guys ... Be careful!”

Tang Hao flicked his sleeve and gave them some treasures.

Most of these people had their own ideas and wanted to explore on their own, so he could not force them.

“Many thanks!”

Everyone received it, bowed to express their thanks, and then left.

“Waa! What a dense immortal Qi!”

“Tsk tsk! Is this the celestial world?”

The old silver Dragon, blood crocodile, and Mo hun also came out. They looked around and exclaimed in surprise.

“Is there a female dragon Anywhere? If not, even a fairy would do!”

The old silver dragon's eyes were shining, and his expression was a little lascivious.

"Be careful. This is the immortal world. If you get into trouble, even I can't save you!" Tang Hao glanced at him and said sternly.

The old silver Dragon immediately shrank its neck and looked embarrassed.

He had just reached the true immortal realm. In the immortal world, he was just a low-level immortal. He was also from the rare silver Dragon clan. In ancient times, many Immortals liked to catch him and cut off his plaything to make elixirs or drink with it.

If he met a golden immortal or even a more terrifying Grand Luo immortal, he would be finished.

He clutched his crotch and didn't make a sound.

"Let's go! From now on, you'll be staying in the ping Tian sect!"

Tang Hao brought them to the fair sky sect.

When he arrived at the Pingtian sect, he reorganized himself and rearranged his duties.

Ji Ruyin was intelligent and capable, so she was naturally in charge of the sect's daily affairs. Lady su and the little girl ye, on the other hand, were elders, focusing on cultivation and guiding the disciples.

The three old silver dragons were also elders.

As for the thousand members of the Ji family, they would integrate into the sect and become disciples first. When their strength improved, they could be promoted to elders. This would also help Ji Ruyin manage the sect.

After making the arrangements, he went to the peak of level sky peak.

Here, he had left a Palace for himself.

“That girl has already ascended the throne?”

He sat down and contacted his clone to understand the situation in the immortal world over the past year.

All in all, there was not much to pay attention to.

The immortal world was peaceful most of the time. Because they were all Immortals, there were very few life and death enmities, and there was also a lot less fighting and killing. At most, they would quarrel and arrange a fight.

The only lively event was the coronation ceremony of the Saint spirit celestial dynasty, which had caused quite a stir in the immortal world.

As for the Xuanyuan clan, the primitive sect, and the Pure Land of the West Pole, there was no big movement.

A moment later, he collected his thoughts.

“It’s time to break through to the zenith heaven!”

He took a deep breath and muttered.

He had already deduced the way to open up his Natal world and it was almost perfect. It was time to try it out. The earlier he opened his Natal world, the earlier he could break through to the zenith heaven realm and become a true celestial venerable.

He then sat down cross-legged, closed his eyes, and began to try.

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Somewhere in the immortal world.

A mirror was floating in a dark and gray space.

The surface of the mirror rippled like water, reflecting light.

Suddenly, the water rippled and gradually rose, turning into a figure. It was a skinny old man in his seventies. He wore a linen robe, and at first glance, he looked like an ordinary old man.

His body was slightly hunched, his eyelids drooped, and his eyes were turbid and listless, looking like he was in his twilight years.

After he appeared, he just stood there, not moving at all.

A moment later, not far away, there was another ripple on the mirror, and a figure condensed. His body was unusually burly, like an iron tower, but he was wearing a large black robe that covered his face, so his appearance could not be seen clearly.

The two of them looked at each other and did not say a word.

Not long after, another figure condensed. It was a man in a golden robe. He had a head of flowing white hair and an extremely handsome face.

“Yo! Yao Lao, why are you still like this!”

He looked around and smiled at the old man.

“Isn’t this good?”

The old man looked up and said indifferently.

“You’re the medicine Immortal King. Don’t you think you’re disgraceful in this appearance?” The Golden-robed, white-haired man said.

“Decent? Buzzzzzz! I’m just an old man, what dignity do I need? I’m not like your Xuanyuan clan, the descendants of the human Sovereign, how awe-inspiring!” The corner of the old man’s mouth curled up, and his tone carried a hint of ridicule.

The Golden-robed man smiled and did not mind.

Not long after, figures began to condense around the mirror. They all had different appearances. Some had otherworldly auras like Immortals, some were ordinary like farmers, and there were even some who were resplendent and had shocking divine might like war gods.

A total of 11 people stood in four directions.

"I'm sorry I'm late!"

After a short while, another figure condensed and turned into an extremely charming woman.

She looked around, chuckled, and said in a charming voice.

"Alright, everyone's here!"

A white-robed man who appeared to be in his fifties looked left and right before speaking in a deep voice.

"Are you really not going to call that guy?"

The night Immortal King said.

"Why should we call her? she's that person's daughter. She'll be fine. We didn't even want to call you."  
The handsome, white-haired man in the Golden robe said.

"Alright then!"

The night Immortal King nodded and didn't say anything.

"Everyone knows that the time limit is almost up. There are only a few years left. We can't keep hiding like this. We are the only ones left in the entire immortal world. At that time, there will be someone who will be unlucky and be chosen as a sacrifice."

The white-robed man looked around and said.

In an instant, everyone's expression changed.

In the eyes of the people of the world, celestial Kings like them were extremely awe-inspiring existences, but they had their own difficulties. Otherwise, they wouldn't have thought of so many ways to hide until now.

Soon, some of them would be chosen to be sacrificed.

Only in this way could the immortal world continue to exist.

Even though they were unwilling, they were helpless.

This was a rule set by the Tianhuang Emperor. In the ancient times, there had been people who had rebelled because of this, but they had all been cruelly suppressed by the Tianhuang Emperor.

"His incarnation has already become the heavenly Dao. When he awakens, he'll be able to monitor the entire immortal world. No matter how we hide, I'm afraid it'll be in vain. Some of us are bound to be sacrificed."

"So, we have to think of a way to reduce the risk!"

The white-robed man continued.