The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 3277

"That guy!"
The man in white snorted coldly with a disdainful expression,"if it weren't for the two great immortal kings, that guy would have died long ago. This kind of guy who relies on women is not a real figure!"
"After I find more opportunities, I'll soon surpass him!"
With that, he sneered again and put his hands behind his back, his face full of pride.
"It is! That guy isn't a Big Shot!"
"Senior brother, you're the most powerful!"
The surrounding disciples all agreed and started to flatter.
On the side, Feng Qingyan's brows furrowed even more.
"Junior Sister, I know that you are acquainted with that demon and have a good relationship with him. That's why I've always objected to master and the rest making a move. However, master and the rest are also thinking for the sect. How can we let someone like him possess a treasure like the ten thousand laws divine mountain? it should belong to our Wentian sect."
"In the hands of our heaven seeking sect, the Emperor artifact can display its greatest effect. It's just a waste of a heavenly treasure in the hands of that guy!"
The white-robed man said when he noticed her expression.



This wasn't the first time people had laughed at him for depending on a woman. It was all because his affair with the night Immortal King had spread far and wide. These people couldn't find any other way to slander him, so they brought it up. However, the people who dared to laugh at him last time had all been refined to death by him. As for this group of people, he had already checked them out. Most of them had just advanced to the Golden immortal realm. In his eyes, they were pitifully weak. In addition, Feng Qingyan was here, so he didn't want to make a move. He just wanted to show Feng Qingyan some face. He continued to sit quietly with his eyes closed. Soon, another two hours passed. More and more people had arrived, and with the immortal Palace as the center, they were densely arranged in rows. "It's moving! Look, the immortal Palace is moving. Is it going to open?" Suddenly, a few cries of alarm pierced through the sky. The next moment, the crowd was in an uproar. "It's really open, hurry! Rush in!"

Excited roars could be heard everywhere. Everyone gathered their strength and burst out with their

fastest speed, rushing toward the immortal Palace.

	Tang Hao opened his eyes and saw that the protective shield around the immortal Palace had disappeared. Many people had already rushed in.
,	"Senior brother, it's open!"
,	"Hahaha! Good! Let's go in too!"
1	Not far away, a few laughs sounded.
	The group of people from the heaven seeking sect stood up and quickly rushed towards the immortal Palace.
,	"There are so many people here, it's going to be a little lively!"
7	Tang Hao stood up. He was not in a hurry to go in, but he looked around.
	Then, he slowly walked forward. His figure flashed and disappeared. When he reappeared, he was already in front of the immortal Palace.
	The celestial Palace was huge, and there were thousands of halls in it. There seemed to be a ball of bright divine light in each Hall, like a Dao bead.
Å	At this moment, everyone was rushing towards these palaces and fighting fiercely.
	He looked around and found a Hall where no one was fighting for it. He entered and grabbed the divine light inside. When he looked at it, it was indeed a Dao bead.

"Too many Taoist connotations"
He sensed it and realized that the Taoist connotation contained in this Dao bead was more than two or three times that of the previous ones.
"Even if there are 1000, the capacity of each pill is still two to three times that of the previous one. It's indeed not a small number." He said to himself.
"Hand over the Dao bead!"
At this moment, a loud shout came from above. A few old Daoists were rushing down, all staring at the Dao bead in his hand. Their eyes were burning with greed.
Before they even reached the hall, they raised their hands and shot out beams of divine light.
"Get lost!"
"Who are you?" Tang Hao shouted as he looked up.
In an instant, with him as the center, the sound waves turned into tangible ripples and slapped forward.
The few beams of divine light that were charging over immediately stopped and then flew back.
Si si si!
Those people's eyes widened, and their eyeballs were about to pop out.

It was just a shout, but it already had such a terrifying divine might. What realm was this old monster at?
"Al! Alright!"
They responded quickly, smiled apologetically, and turned to leave.
Tang Hao ignored them. They were just a few celestial Immortals.
He crushed the Dao bead, opened his mouth, and swallowed all the Taoist connotation inside.
This was an extremely pure Taoist connotation, which was different from the Taoist connotations transformed by ordinary Dao achievements. It was cut off from the body of a Celestial King. Even a golden immortal could absorb it and use it to improve the Golden Flower of the great path.
However, the Dao accumulations of ordinary true immortals could not be directly absorbed by golden Immortals.
This was also the reason why it was so difficult to advance to the Golden celestial stage and why the primordial chaos golden pill he created was so precious.
However, for peak golden Immortals and zenith heaven Immortals, no matter what kind of Taoist connotation it was, they could absorb it and use it to improve their Natal world.
"Not bad!"
As the Taoist connotation was swallowed, two more stars were formed in his Natal world.

He smiled and left the hall in a flash. He continued to search and snatch the Dao beads.

These were all sheep's wool that had fallen from the Immortal King's body, so it would be a waste not to take them.

Soon, he had gained a lot of things-three Dao beads.

In the four corners of the immortal Palace, it was chaotic. There were killings and angry roars everywhere. In order to snatch the Dao bead, true immortals and golden Immortals were fighting fiercely. He also sensed the aura of a zenith heaven immortal.

"We have to hurry, there's not much left!"

He mumbled to himself and increased his speed.

He swept forward and snatched the Dao beads whenever he came across them. After snatching them, he went to the next Hall.

However, ten minutes later, he found that there were no more Dao beads to fight for. They had all gone into the pockets of cultivators from all sides. However, the battle was not over yet. The four sides of the immortal Palace were still in chaos. There were Immortal Weapons clashing everywhere, bursting with brilliant divine light.

Tang Hao looked around. He saw that there was nothing he missed, so he prepared to leave.

However, at this moment, there was a loud bang. The immortal Palace under his feet shook, and a light curtain opened up around him, covering the immortal Palace.

Everyone in the four directions was also covered.
"What What's going on?"
Everyone was shocked and looked around.
Boom! Boom! Boom!
In the next moment, a high platform rose up from the center of the immortal Palace.
On the stage, there was a pool filled with blood water, which emitted a shocking evil Qi.