

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 3280

“Who are you?”

The disciple’s pupils contracted, and his expression changed.

This man in white had an unfathomable aura. It was obvious that his cultivation level was much higher than his.

Tang Hao glanced at him coldly, then turned around and looked at the old man.

“Take it!”

He said indifferently.

The old man was stunned and still couldn’t believe it.

“Hey! I’m asking you a question! Are you deaf? Do you know who I am? I’m from the heaven seeking sect, and my clan’s celestial venerable is right above. You dare to stir up the matters of my heaven seeking sect, do you want to die?”

The disciple of the sky seeking sect was a little annoyed and shouted.

After all, that old man was a heaven immortal. After refining it, he would have a lot of Taoist connotation. How could he let this guy mess things up halfway?

“Alright! It seems like you’re not afraid of death!”

He gritted his teeth in anger when Tang Hao ignored him.

“I’ll get this old man first, then I’ll settle the score with you!”

He sneered and activated the pagoda again, about to smash it at the old man.

Tang Hao’s expression darkened.

“I told you to get lost, did you not hear me?”

He turned around and looked at the disciple of the sky seeking sect with cold eyes.

“Hahaha! Get lost? What a big tone! Who Do You Think You Are, how dare you speak so rudely to my inquisitive sky sect!” The sky seeking sect’s disciple sneered, revealing a mocking expression.

Even if this fellow’s cultivation state was higher than his, how high could it be? in front of the heavenly venerate of the sky seeking sect, what was he?

“If you know what’s good for you, then you’d better get the hell out of my way and mind your own business. If you really want to mind my business, do you believe that my inquisitive sky sect will also take action and throw you into the celestial refining pool to be refined to death?”

As he spoke, he revealed a look of surprise.

“Is that so?”

Tang Hao glanced at the celestial refining pond and smiled. "I'm afraid the inquisitive heaven sect doesn't have the ability to suppress me!"

When the disciple of the sky seeking sect heard this, he was stunned.

Even the old man and his disciples were stunned.

They couldn't believe their own ears, that was the heaven seeking sect! It was one of the top forces in the immortal world, with three celestial Venerables and countless golden immortal powerhouses!

"Hahaha! What a joke! Who Do You Think You Are? Celestial King?"

The disciple of the sky seeking sect laughed out loud.

Even heavenly venerate powerhouses had to show some respect to the inquisitive sky sect and didn't dare to provoke them easily. Who did this guy think he was!

"I'd like to see how much strength you have to be so arrogant and look down on my inquisitive sky sect!"

Then, his expression darkened. He activated the pagoda and hurled it at Tang Hao.

"You brought this upon yourself, you can't live!"

Tang Hao mumbled to himself. His face was cold.

"Hahaha! I think you're the one!"

The disciple of the sky seeking sect laughed again, his expression insolent.

However, in the next moment, his face froze. He saw the man in white casually stretch out his hand, and his Pagoda stopped. Then, it shrank uncontrollably and was caught in the man's palm.

"This ..."

His eyes widened in disbelief.

With just a casual stretch of his hand, it was as if he was taking something out of his bag, and his treasure was suppressed and taken away. What kind of amazing magical power was this?

It was simply unbelievable!

Even a Peak Gold immortal old monster couldn't do that!

He was probably a half-step zenith heaven, or even higher, an old Emyrean exalt!

As he thought of this, his body could not help but tremble, and his expression changed.

He originally thought that this fella would at most be a late golden immortal or peak golden immortal, but he didn't expect this fella to be so much stronger than he had expected.

However, he didn't panic. Even if he was a heavenly venerate, so what? he was a member of the heaven seeking sect. With his own heavenly venerate beside him, he didn't need to be afraid of this old monster.

He calmed down and opened his mouth to ask for his treasure back.

“What ... What are you doing?”

In the next moment, his expression changed drastically, and he panicked.

The white-robed figure flickered like a ghost and appeared in front of him. A pair of bone-chilling eyes stared at him, making his hair stand on end and his scalp almost explode.

“Die!”

A cold shout shook his mind. Before he could react, the Jade-like palm reached out and grabbed his throat, as if he was a little chick.

Then, he headed in the direction of the celestial refining pool.

“Let me go!”

“I’m a member of the heaven seeking sect, you can’t refine me!”

“Senior brother, junior uncle, save me!”

He screamed in horror, his soul almost leaving his body.

He had never thought that this guy would be so bold as to really refine him, a disciple of the sky seeking sect!

Who the hell was this guy?

Could he be a lunatic?

Otherwise, why wasn't he afraid of the inquisitive sky great sect?

At this time, hearing the scream, many people from all directions looked over and were stunned one after another.

They stopped their movements, their expressions dazed.

Many of them rubbed their eyes, thinking that their eyes were playing tricks on them. Wasn't the person being carried wearing the immortal robes of the heaven seeking sect? Moreover, his aura was at the level of a gold immortal!

Who was that old man in white?

Was he crazy?

He actually wanted to refine the people of the sky seeking sect? couldn't he see that old man Xumi of the sky seeking sect was just beside him?

"F * ck! Who is this?"

Many great fiends and old demons were speechless.

They thought that they were quite bold, but they didn't dare to refine the people of the sky seeking sect. This was like piercing the heavens!

As the commotion spread, the four corners of the immortal Palace gradually quieted down.

Everyone's eyes were focused in one place.

"Who is this guy?"

The Lord of the Night was dealing with a group of golden Immortals when he noticed the commotion. He turned around and his eyes widened in shock.

Even someone as vicious as him didn't dare to provoke the people of the heaven seeking sect. Who was this guy? How could he be more daring and brutal than him?

At the side of the immortal Palace, the disciples of the heaven seeking sect had also noticed it. When they turned around, they were all stunned, unable to believe their eyes.

"Stop!"

In the next moment, they all shouted out in shock and anger.

"That's ... A disciple of my heaven seeking sect? You're so bold!"

Celestial venerable Xumi looked over when he heard the commotion. He was stunned at first, then he was instantly enraged.

“Stop! Let him go!”

He howled as his figure sped towards the celestial refining pool.

At this moment, the white-robed figure had already arrived at the side of the celestial refining pond. With a wave of his hand, he suspended the disciple of the sky seeking sect above the pond.

“Uncle-master, save me!”

The disciple screamed in fear, his body shaking like a sieve.

“Release him!”

Celestial venerable Xumi stretched out his palm and grabbed at the disciple in an attempt to capture him.

However, at this moment, the hand loosened, and the disciple fell into the pool. He only struggled a few times before he was swallowed by the blood water and lost all signs of life.

Celestial venerable Xumi’s movements instantly froze.

Everyone around was also stunned.

The world fell into a deathly silence.