

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 3281

“Dead?”

“You really refined it?”

After a long period of dead silence, the world was filled with a raving sound.

Everyone had a dazed look on their faces, and some of them couldn't believe that the old man in white had actually refined a disciple of the sky seeking sect!

That was not an ordinary disciple, but a golden immortal. He was a monster and had an extremely high status in the sky seeking sect.

“Gulp!”

Many great fiends and old demons swallowed a mouthful of saliva.

Even they were shocked!

What was the background of this old man in white? How dare he kill the people of the heaven seeking sect?

They narrowed their eyes and stared at the figure in white, trying to figure out his identity.

“You ... How dare you! How dare you kill the people of my inquisitive sky sect!”

Celestial venerable Xumi was stunned for a long time. When he came back to his senses, his face was full of shock.

He shrieked and released his aura, emitting a shocking divine light.

“What? you can’t kill the people of your inquisitive sky sect?”

Tang Hao looked at him and smiled coldly.

“This voice ...”

Heavenly venerate Xumi’s expression changed immediately as he recognized the voice. He remembered clearly that it was the voice of that devilish brat.

“So it’s you!”

His face sank as he shouted.

“It’s me! So what!”

Tang Hao chuckled. He dispelled the divine light on his body and revealed his face.

“It’s actually him!”

“No wonder! I’ve long heard that this person is extremely bold!”

Whoosh!

The crowd burst into an uproar, and everyone cried out in surprise.

Many of them recognized this face. It was the monster who was famous in the immortal world and had the title of young celestial venerable.

“A young celestial venerable? He’s the one you’re talking about?”

Some of the old demons who had just been born were a little surprised.

They had heard about this monster recently. When they first heard about him, they couldn’t believe it. After all, he was only a hundred years old, but he had already reached the peak golden immortal realm and could fight against a heavenly venerable. It sounded too unbelievable and like a fantasy story.

However, the news was spreading from all over the immortal world, so they had no choice but to believe it.

Furthermore, they had heard that this person had defeated the Silver Fox scholar and you Moji, two half-step old demons. He was indeed powerful.

“I thought it was some old Emyrean exalt! So it’s only half a step, isn’t he too bold! He killed someone in front of old man Xumi, isn’t he afraid of dying here?”

“Yup! He’s too arrogant!”

They began to discuss in low voices.

They all felt that this kid was too arrogant and presumptuous.

Back then, he had only been able to survive because an Immortal King had saved him. Now, without an Immortal King, he was still trapped in this cage, next to the immortal refining pool. Wasn't he afraid of being refined alive?

After all, he was only half a step away. In a life and death battle, he was no match for a true zenith heaven immortal.

"It's actually him!"

The group of disciples from the sky seeking sect had a change in expression.

Especially the white-robed senior brother who was leading the group. His face sank and turned green.

"How could it be him ..."

Behind the group of disciples, Feng Qingyan was stunned. Her beautiful eyes opened wide as she stared at the white-robed figure in the distance.

"How dare you kill the people of my heaven seeking sect! Master, you can't let him go! We must kill him and take revenge for Junior Brother!"

The white-robed senior brother shouted as he charged forward.

This guy was really stupid to the extreme!

He looked at his opponent and couldn't help but sneer.

If it was in any other place, this guy would have killed someone, and even his master wouldn't be able to stop him. But now that the immortal King formation had sealed him, this guy couldn't escape even if he had wings.

He could take advantage of this opportunity to kill him and get rid of any future trouble!

Also, all the treasures on him would belong to the heaven seeking great sect!

"Don't worry, he won't be able to escape!"

Celestial venerable Xumi laughed ruthlessly and shouted.

In the past, he would have been wary of the kid because he had the night Immortal King behind him. But now, the immortal world was in chaos, and there were many immortal kings behind him. He had nothing to fear from the night Immortal King.

"This is truly a heaven-sent opportunity!"

He looked around, and a hint of excitement flashed in his eyes.

"Kid, you were lucky last time. Someone came to save you. This time, let's see how you can run!" He laughed complacently.

"It looks like this brat is going to fall!"

“I heard that this kid has a lot of treasures on him. Emperor artifacts, Immortal King artifacts ... They’re all piled up into a mountain. We can’t let the heaven seeking sect eat them all!”

The great fiend and old demons at the side judged the situation and couldn’t hold back.

They were also here, and everyone who saw it had a share. How could they let the ask the heavens sect take all the benefits!

For a time, many people rubbed their fists and wiped their palms, preparing to snatch it when the time came.

“Hahaha! Daoist Xumi, I have a suggestion, but I don’t know if it’s true or not. I heard that this kid is extremely slippery, and you lot of zenith heavens besieged him for a long time, but you still couldn’t catch him. How can you do it alone? why don’t you count me in?”

Accompanied by a burst of laughter, the dark night Lord rushed over.

He looked at heavenly venerable Xumi with a passionate expression. “With the two of us working together and this immortal King array sealing the void, this kid is dead for sure! As for the treasure, we’ll split it 50 – 50, what do you think?”

Celestial venerable Xumi turned his head and snorted with a look of disgust.

The Lord of the Night was from the demon race and his original form was an ancient spiritual Toad. As a zenith heaven of the human race, he naturally did not like to be associated with such a demon.

However, he did not refuse. After a moment of silence, he nodded.

Indeed, this monster wasn't easy to deal with. He had attacked twice and failed to catch him. At this moment, he didn't have much confidence. If this old monster was added to the mix, then he would be sure.

"Hahaha! Happy cooperation!"

The dark night Lord laughed again.

Then, he squinted his eyes and looked at the celestial refining pool, his eyes revealing extreme greed.

He could get one of the two Emperor artifacts and half of his cultivation.

"The dark night Lord has also made his move. With two zenith heavens joining forces, that kid is dead for sure!"

"Just let them do it. I'll take the opportunity to seize the treasure. How can I give away a Supreme treasure like the Emperor artifact to others?"

In all directions, many old demons and great beasts were secretly plotting and watching.

Among them, there were also the auras of many zenith heavens.

"You guys seem to be very happy!"

On the stage, Tang Hao looked around and smiled.

“Hahaha! Fellow Daoist Xumi, look, this kid is quite arrogant! He’s still laughing, let’s see if he can still laugh later!” The dark night Lord was stunned at first, then he laughed out loud.

“Woof! This kid had always been like this! Don’t worry, he’ll be crying later!”

Heavenly venerate Xumi sneered and said ruthlessly.

“Hahaha! Then what are we waiting for?”

The dark night Lord shouted and immediately pounced towards the deity refining platform.

When he got close, he opened his mouth, and a black mist gushed out, exuding a shocking evil Qi.

The black mist roiled, transforming into a Savage giant claw that slapped forward.