

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 3283

A white-robed man stood on the deity refining platform.

A purple divine mountain hung above his head, and golden lightning surrounded his body. Immortal radiance dazzled, illuminating the firmament.

Everyone's eyes were focused on this figure.

Shock, fear, excitement, all kinds of gazes were intertwined.

“Motherf * cker!”

The dark night Lord gritted his teeth and cursed again.

He was even more remorseful!

How old is this kid? Just like him, his divine arts had even surpassed his. He was even more demonic than an ancient demon like him. Even in the primordial era, such a person would probably only appear once in ten thousand years!

This was a pure abnormality that could not be measured with common sense.

The consequences of provoking such a freak were very serious.

“How could it be so fast!”

On the side, celestial venerable Xumi gritted his teeth and his expression was extremely ugly.

He had miscalculated. He did not expect that this monster had already advanced, and he was the nameless man who was ranked 36th on the zenith heaven roll.

“That palm just now had the aura of the ten thousand laws divine mountain. As for that lightning, I actually can’t recognize it. I don’t know what lightning it is, but its aura is very frightening and terrifying. And that fire is also strange.”

“I’ve never seen this spell before, but it’s extremely powerful. I don’t know where this kid learned it from. Is it a spell of the ancient Dao Emperor?”

He muttered to himself, his face turning increasingly green.

After all, he was a well-known celestial Lord and one of the leaders of the Yuanshi sect. Now, he had been sent flying by a 100-year-old boy who had just been promoted. It was really embarrassing.

He could already imagine how the world would talk about him after this. They would definitely treat him as a joke.

“This guy!”

A group of disciples from the sect of Yuanshi stood not far behind him.

Their faces were also gloomy, especially the senior brother in white in front. His face was as dark as water, and his fists were clenched so tightly that blue veins were protruding.

He still wanted to catch up to this guy and then stomp on him to vent his anger.

However, he did not expect that this guy had already been promoted and was even ranked 36th on the zenith heaven roll. Even his master had been surpassed.

At this moment, he was extremely jealous.

“Hurry up! Hurry up and withdraw your Qi!”

“This kid is a little scary!”

At this time, the old monsters who were secretly watching and preparing to attack all woke up and hurriedly retracted their gazes and auras.

Many people patted their chests with lingering fear.

If they had attacked just now, they would probably have been sent flying.

“Brat, you’re quite good at hiding. So you’re trying to trick me? Hmph! Don’t think that just because you have the acknowledgment of the immortal list, you have the power to do so. You’re not worthy of being ranked 36th on the zenith heaven list!”

Heavenly venerate Xumi shouted angrily.

This brat had killed a monstrous talent of his sky seeking sect in front of him and the rest of the world. He couldn’t just let this matter rest. He had to suppress this brat and teach him a harsh lesson. Otherwise, where would the face of his sky seeking sect go?

“Fellow Daoist dark night, where are you going?”

He turned around and slashed at the retreating dark night Lord, coldly shouting.

“Hahaha!”

The dark night Lord’s body stiffened, and he smiled awkwardly.

Originally, he wanted to slip away silently and pretend that he had never been here, but he did not expect to be discovered.

“Cough! Fellow Daoist Xumi, um ... I suddenly feel a little uncomfortable. I must have vomited too much toad poison just now, which caused me to feel uncomfortable. I need to find a place to sit down and rest.” The dark night Lord laughed drily.

“Oh, really? Fellow Daoist dark night, you can’t be thinking that you can pretend nothing happened just because you left? You’ve already made a move and provoked this great enemy. Aren’t you afraid that he’ll break through to the immortal King realm in the future and Flay you alive?”

Celestial venerable Xumi sneered.

The dark night Lord’s expression changed.

That’s right!

This boy was too monstrous. Moreover, he just happened to be in time for this amazing opportunity. Perhaps he would really soar to the sky and advance to the celestial King realm. If that happened, he would be completely finished!

“Then ... Then, Daoist Xumi, what do you think we should do?”

He swallowed a mouthful of saliva and said in a hoarse voice. He was a little nervous.

This guy was already a celestial venerable and was ranked 36th on the zenith heaven roll. It was impossible to kill him.

“Naturally, we’ll join forces with our sky seeking sect to seal off this brat’s chances of breaking through to the immortal King realm,” Heavenly venerable Xumi said, “now, let’s join forces and teach him a good lesson.”

“We were too careless just now and suffered losses. If we join forces, we can suppress him!”

Hearing this, the dark night Lord smiled bitterly.

Damn it, wasn’t this forcefully kidnapping him!

But after thinking about it, it seemed that this was the only way.

After all, the enmity had already been formed. He didn’t believe that this brat would be so magnanimous as to act as if nothing had happened. Therefore, he could only join the sky seeking sect’s pirate ship.

On the immortal refining stage, Tang Hao watched indifferently.

He didn’t care if these old monsters joined forces or not.

Gulu!

At this moment, a soft sound came from the celestial refining pool behind him.

A ball of golden light emerged, it was the essence of the heaven seeking sect's monstrous talent, the Dao accumulation.

He stretched out his hand and grabbed it.

"Don't you dare!"

Upon seeing this, celestial venerable Xumi's eyes widened in anger and he roared.

Tang Hao did not care. He opened his mouth and swallowed it.

"You ... What a demon!"

Celestial venerable Xumi was furious as he shouted.

"Hahaha!"

Tang Hao could not help but laugh. This old freak had captured countless true immortals and even a few golden Immortals, but he had refined them all to death. He was many times more brutal than Tang Hao. How could he have the cheek to criticize him?

There was a burst of laughter from all directions.

If they were talking about Devils, the people from the sky seeking sect were clearly more like Devils.

At most, that kid was ruthless and brutal, but he couldn't be considered a devil.

However, they didn't dare to laugh too loudly, for fear of angering the inquisitive sky sect and causing them to be targeted.

Heavenly venerable Xumi narrowed his eyes when he heard the laughter. He scanned his surroundings coldly before he turned around and fixed his gaze on Tang Hao.

"Daoist Darknight, make your move! We two old men will teach this Junior A lesson today and let him know how high the sky is and how thick the earth is!" He laughed coldly and said ferociously.

"Alright!"

Although he was a little reluctant, the night Lord still nodded. His body shook, and with a bang, he released his aura without reservation.

The black fog rolled out and covered the sky again.

He!

With a shrill cry, celestial venerable Xumi drew out the immortal King Sword and bit the tip of his tongue, spitting out a mouthful of blood essence.

With a few buzzing sounds, the immortal sword trembled and suddenly released a world-shaking sword light, illuminating the world.

“Hmph!”

“Hmph!” Tang Hao snorted disdainfully as he swept his cold gaze across the crowd.

“No matter what kind of magical power you have, I’ll break it with one palm!”

He took a step forward.

A shocking battle intent gushed out from his sword-like posture.

As he raised his palm and slowly stretched it out, another purple-gold giant palm formed and slapped out with monstrous power.