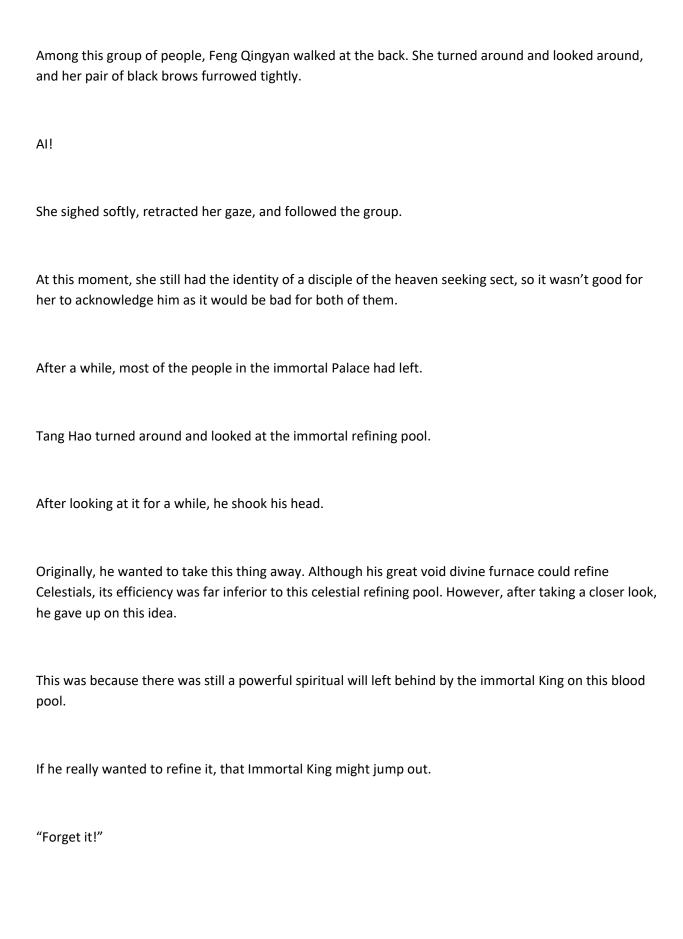
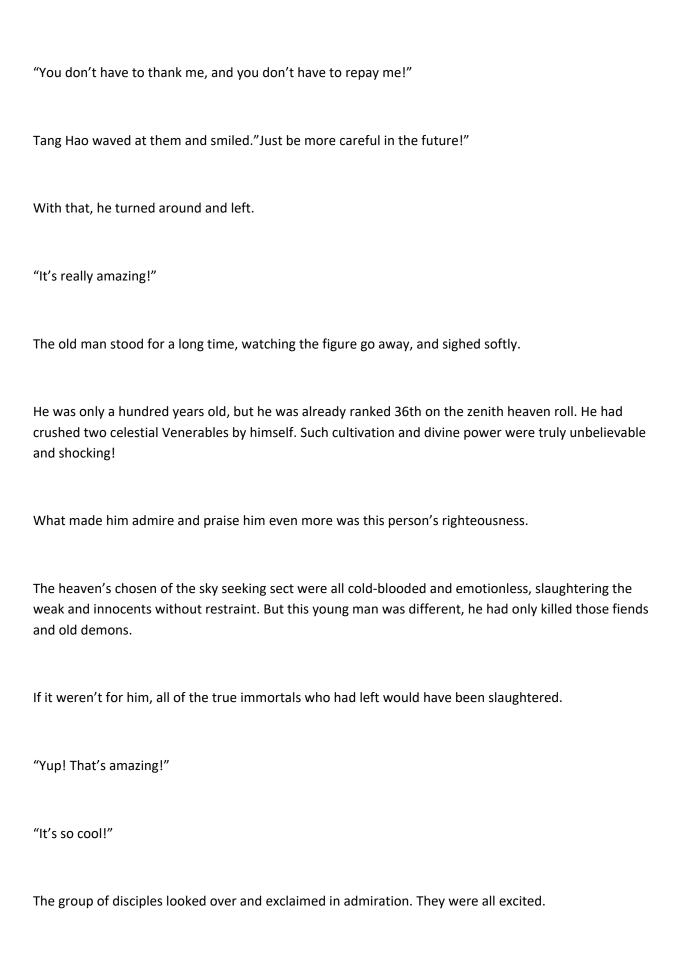
## **The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 3285**

"The formation is open!"
"Let's go!"
When they noticed that the formation had dispersed, countless people heaved a sigh of relief, feeling as if they had just survived a disaster.
Especially those at true immortal realm, they felt like they had just gotten their lives back.
They immediately rushed out and ran away.
"Let's go!"
Heavenly venerate Xumi waved at his disciple and turned to leave with a livid expression.
This time, a genius of his inquisitive sky sect had died, and even he, a heavenly venerate, had been pressed to the ground and given a violent beating. He had lost all his face.
"Al! Fellow Daoist Xumi, let's go together! You're the one who pulled me onto this pirate ship, you can't just leave me here!"
The dark night Lord shouted and chased after him.
When he left, he even turned around and glanced at the immortal refining stage. His eyes were a little apprehensive. He was afraid that the kid would catch up again and beat him into a pig head.



He sighed, feeling that it was a great pity.
Such a good treasure was right in front of him, but he couldn't move it away. This feeling was terrible.
"Then let's move something else!"
He looked around and then headed towards a few palaces. There were many immortal materials in those palaces, and they were all good treasures.
With a wave of his hand, he collected all of them, not letting a single brick or tile go.
"Senior"
At this time, a group of people rushed over and stopped in front of him, bowing and calling out.
He looked over and saw that it was the old man he had just saved, as well as his disciples.
"There's no need to call me senior!"
Tang Hao smiled at him.
He had a pretty good impression of this young man. He was willing to self-destruct to protect his own disciples. Compared to the disciples of the sky seeking sect, he was much better.
This was also the reason why he was willing to help.

"Oh! That was true! Then call me celestial venerable!"
The old man was stunned for a moment before he came to his senses and smiled in shame.
He had almost forgotten that this man was only a little over a hundred years old. It was indeed a little inappropriate for a thousand-year-old monster like him to call him senior. It was undoubtedly more appropriate to call him celestial venerable.
"Thank you for saving us just now, celestial venerable. I and my disciples will remember your kindness for life. If there is a chance in the future, we will definitely repay you!"
He knelt down and groveled on the ground, choking with sobs.
At that time, he had already lost all hope. It was this person who had saved him and his disciples.
"Thank you for saving me, celestial venerable!"
Behind him, the group of young disciples knelt down and followed.
They only got up after a few kowtows.
They raised their eyes and looked at the man in white with curiosity.
This person's legend was like thunder piercing the ears. Naturally, they had all heard of him. However, now that they had met him, they realized that he was even more powerful than the rumors made him out to be. His temperament was also more outstanding.



Also, the news that the monster had reappeared and revealed his cultivation at the zenith heaven realm, crushing the two Celestial Masters with incredible power, was also sensational.
"He's the nameless celestial venerable!"
"I don't know what divine ability he cultivated, but it's unbelievably powerful. He once said that he could break all the divine abilities in the world with a single palm! He's right. Celestial master Xumi and old demon dark night couldn't even block one palm of his!"
"Is it that exaggerated?"
The world was shocked.
They discussed animatedly, and the immortal world was in an uproar.
"That guy has already advanced?"
In the Yuanshi sect, ye Futian sat on the Lotus seat. He held a jade talisman in his hand, and his face was extremely gloomy.
He also had the intention to do something big and surpass that surnamed Tang after the upheaval in the immortal world this time. For this reason, he had been running around and snatching opportunities everywhere. During this period of time, he had gained quite a lot, and his cultivation had naturally advanced by leaps and bounds.
For this, he was even smug.
However, he didn't expect that this guy could still crush the old celestial Venerables after his F * cking promotion and once again be in the limelight.

"So fast!"
In another cave mansion in the Yuanshi sect, Supreme Taixu sat cross-legged with an ugly expression.
He had also inquired about the news of the outside world at the first moment.
That brat was his greatest enemy. The higher his cultivation, the worse his situation would naturally be.
If that kid continued to grow, sooner or later, the protection of the Yuanshi sect would no longer be effective. He would be caught by that kid and refined to death!
"I have to think of a way!"
He mumbled, frowning as he fell into deep thought.