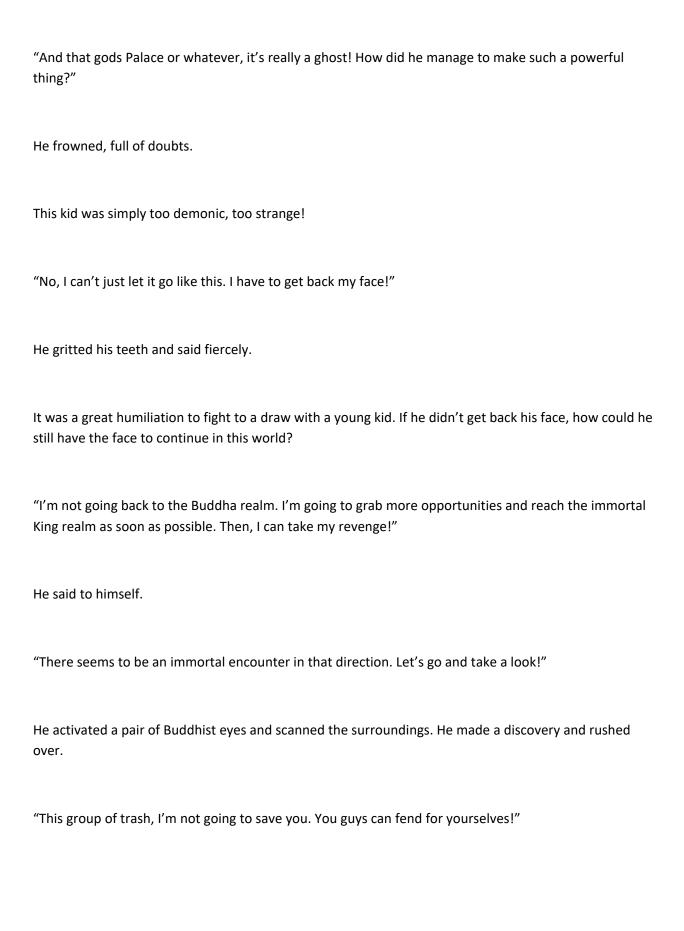
The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 3300

"Beyond Emperor artifact?"
The nation-protecting saint's expression changed slightly. He looked at the immortal's Palace with a look of shock.
He wouldn't believe it if someone else said that, but this man was a God of crafts and had two Emperor's weapons. It couldn't be fake.
This gods Palace was probably more powerful than he had imagined.
"That's in the future!"
Tang Hao smiled and put the immortal's Hall away.
Returning to the bright moon Palace, he sat down.
In the past month, he had been busy refining the origin core, the gods Palace, and subduing the group of true dragons. He had also refined many Saint spirit pills.
He still had work to do next.
He still had a lot of the Golden marrow of the Holy Spirit, and he needed to make all of them into pills for his clones in the gods Palace.
"Send them out first! It's useless to keep them in the hall. The more people there are, the more immortal opportunities we can get. One or two of them are treasures!"

He mumbled and took out the gods Palace, summoning his clones.
These clones split into groups of 100 and headed to the various continents of the immortal world.
"Next, I'll concoct some pills. After I'm done, I'll go capture some greater demons and great beasts to suppress them."
He thought about it for a while and had a plan.
He then took out the divine furnace and the materials he had prepared and began to refine.
"Damn it, that little brat, how is he so powerful!"
At this moment, somewhere in the immortal world, a figure emerged from the void and cursed angrily.
It was the primordial chaos boy.
His face was ashen and unsightly.
He had thought that it would be a sure thing to deal with a young boy! However, he had never expecte that this brat would be so powerful. He was even more monstrous than him, an ancient monster.
"What's going on with his cultivation? Even if there was an immortal encounter, it shouldn't have risen so quickly!"



At this moment, the sacred Spirit looked up at Dragon King Tian, who was hidden in the void. He looked in the direction of the Imperial City, and his expression was also very ugly.
It was too embarrassing!
The mighty true dragon clan had actually lowered its head to the human race!
To think that he had been trying to save them all this time, but he did not expect that they had already been subdued.
"It's not good for the Saint spirit dynasty to come here casually. If that brat finds out, he'll come knocking on our door, and that'll be bad!" Then, he muttered to himself.
Initially, he had wanted to save his own people and cooperate with the human zenith heavens to stop the kid. However, it had no effect at all. His own people had been subdued, so there was no need for him to come again.
After all, that brat's current strength was even stronger than his by a hair. If he was caught, there would definitely be a bitter battle.
He didn't need to waste this time and energy. Right now, the most important thing was to find more immortal opportunities and improve his realm.
"Let's go!"
He tore through the void and left quickly.
In the following period of time, the immortal world was in an uproar.

Everyone was talking about the battle in the sacred Spirit Imperial City.
At the same time, those immortal opportunities were still appearing, attracting the immortals of various continents to fight fiercely.
In the immortal world, all kinds of immortal tribulations occurred almost every day. Many golden Immortals emerged, and every once in a while, someone would advance to the zenith heaven and be listed on the zenith heaven roll.
Now, there were nearly 90 people on the zenith heaven roll.
The Silver Fox scholar and you Moji's names were also listed on the zenith heaven roll, causing a huge commotion.
In the blink of an eye, three months had passed.
On this day, in the sky above a mountain range in the heaven spirit division continent, several divine lights flew over.
They were all wearing silver immortal robes, their faces were sinister, and their bodies exuded a strong demonic Qi.
One of them was carrying a cloth bag on his shoulder.
The bag was bulging, and there was something moving inside.
"King, we're back!"

After they landed, they shouted at the mountain range below.
In the mountain, the fog rolled and parted, creating a path.
They landed and entered a Mountain Gate.
They flew towards the mountain peak in the middle and landed in front of a Palace.
The hall was filled with figures, and Immortal Fruits and immortal wine were placed in front of them. They were all drunk, and many men and women were entangled with each other in a lewd manner.
These men all had feminine faces, while the women were seductive. Without exception, they all had a strong demonic aura.
"Hahaha! What a great harvest!"
The few of them carried the bags into the hall and placed them on the ground.
"Oh? How many are there?"
In the hall, on a large lotus seat, a handsome and devilish man raised his body from a group of women and looked over as he asked lazily.
"We've caught more than 100000, all of them at the Saint realm. There are also more than 100 human Immortals and many female Immortals."





"That's good!" The handsome man nodded.
"My King, even if someone did notice, it's nothing! With our silver snake clan's strength, we are not afraid at all!"
"I'm just afraid of trouble. I'm too lazy to deal with those human idiots. After I kill one, more will come. There's no end to it. I'm so annoyed that I can die!"
The handsome man shook his head and sneered.
"That's true!"
The few of them immediately laughed.
"Waa! This human is so handsome! I'm taking it!"
"This is mine, don't fight with me for it!"
At this time, in the hall, a group of women started arguing. They all had their eyes on the person in the bag.
It was a young man dressed in white. He was handsome and had an indescribable celestial air about him. They couldn't move their eyes away from him.
In order to snatch this person, they began to fight fiercely.