

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 3305

“It’s just in front!”

“I’m so lucky!”

The people on the ship cheered.

The immortal encounter was not far away. They should be the first to arrive and collect all the immortal opportunities inside.

“Let’s go!”

Tian Daoist laughed loudly, and he urged the immortal warship to fly away.

A few minutes later, they arrived and were about to rush into the divine light.

However, at this moment, another divine light swept over from above. With lightning speed, it rushed into the immortal Palace in front of him.

They were all stunned.

In this moment of daze, the divine light had already circled the immortal Palace once and then left.

The group of people stood rooted to the ground, dumbfounded.

It was too fast!

They didn't even have time to react.

"It can't be the previous one, right?"

When they came back to their senses, they were in disbelief.

They had encountered a similar divine light at the previous divine mountain, but why did they encounter it again in another state?

This was too much of a coincidence!

When they looked up again and saw the empty immortal Palace in front of them, their faces turned green and white.

So many Dao beads had flown away right under their noses!

"Damn it, did you do it on purpose? They're following us and snatching our immortal fate!"

An elder cursed angrily.

"That's not possible! Who would do such a thing?"

Everyone shook their heads. They really couldn't think of anyone who would deliberately provoke the primordial sect.

"Who is it?"

The heavenly Dao Daoist raised his head and looked in the direction where the divine light had disappeared. His old face was ashen.

Without a doubt, this was the old monster from before.

But he wasn't sure if it was a coincidence or on purpose.

After all, they were only separated by a continent. It was also possible that the person had the same thoughts as them and had moved to another place, coincidentally arriving in this continent.

"Let's go!"

The heavenly Dao Daoist examined the immortal Palace carefully and did not find a single Dao bead. He snorted, and his face grew gloomier.

"This time, let's go to a further continent! I shouldn't be able to hit him!"

Samantabhadra said.

Thus, the group went through the teleportation array and went to a place that was about 20 states away.

"It's so far away, it should be fine. "

They all heaved a sigh of relief and continued to look for immortal encounters.

“There it is!”

Not long after, they saw a shocking divine light appear in the North of this continent, attracting the immortals from all directions to rush over.

They also rushed over as fast as they could.

However, when they arrived and were about to plunder, the divine light appeared again and rushed into the mountain before them. It snatched more than half of the Dao beads and then left.

“Preposterous! Preposterous!”

The two Holy Masters’ faces turned ashen, and the veins on their foreheads popped.

They were finally sure that the guy did it on purpose to steal the immortal encounter of the primitive sect!

“Who is it?”

The heavenly Dao Daoist roared in anger. His hair and beard were standing on end, and his expression was dark and terrifying.

This was the third time!

He had lost at least 500 Dao beads after having his immortal opportunities snatched three times in a row. It was a heavy loss!

“Hmph! Does this old monster really think that the primordial beginning sect is easy to bully? The next time he dares to come, I’ll make him suffer a big loss and make him regret provoking us!”  
Samantabhadra’s face was also extremely gloomy.

“Next time, let’s set up a trap so that this guy can’t return!”

The heavenly Dao Daoist snorted coldly, his expression ruthless.

The two of them began to plan.

Soon, they left the place and continued to look for immortal encounters.

This time, he waited for three days before an immortal encounter fell.

“They’re here!”

They rushed over as usual, and when they arrived in front of the immortal encounter, they saw the divine light appear as expected. It fell from the sky and went straight to the divine mountain in front of them.

“Hahaha! You’ve come!”

Tian Dao laughed loudly.

Previously, they were caught off guard and allowed the old monster to succeed. However, this time, they were prepared. How could they let the old monster succeed?

“Don’t hide your head and show your tail, show me your true form!”

Samantabhadra shouted. He raised his hand and a mirror flew out. It hung high on the top of the divine mountain and shone with bright divine light.

Under the illumination of the mirror’s divine light, the figure paused for a moment before revealing itself.

“It’s you?”

When he took a closer look, Samantabhadra was dumbfounded and had a look of disbelief.

Isn’t this that stinky brat?

The person who had robbed them of their immortal opportunities several times in a row was actually this bastard kid?

“Alright! So it’s you!”

He gritted his teeth and was furious.

“How could it be him!”

“This brat is too detestable!”

Behind them, the people of the sect of Yuanshi were also stunned and then exclaimed.

“You only realized it now? You’re too slow!”

Tang Hao rolled his eyes and laughed.

“You brat, you still dare to laugh at us? you’re looking for death!” The heavenly Dao Daoist was so angry that he stomped his feet and cursed.

“Hmph! Boy, you’re quite bold to come here as an immortal soul. Just in time, I’ll suppress you today and make sure you can’t make a comeback!”

Samantabhadra shouted as he raised his hand and another treasure flew out. It was a black bell engraved with ancient and complicated immortal spells.

“This Bell is one of the treasures of the primitive sect. It’s called the soul-losing Bell, and it can counter your immortal soul body!”

As soon as he finished speaking, there was a clang.

The Dao Bell shook and let out a deafening sound.

“What broken bell, and it’s a soul? your head!”

Tang Hao rolled his eyes again.

A bell at the celestial King level wanted to suppress him?

“You ... You yellow-haired brat, you’re really detestable!” After being scolded, Samantabhadra was so angry that his nose was crooked.

He gave a shrill cry and crazily poured in his immortal essence, activating the precious Bell in front of him.

Clang clang clang!

The sound of the bell continuously rang out, creating circles of translucent ripples that enveloped the entire heaven and earth.

On the divine mountain, many of the people who were fighting for the Dao beads froze. Some of them swayed and looked like they were in pain. Some of them with weaker cultivation levels fell to the ground.

A Celestial King-grade Bell activated by a zenith heaven cultivation base was extremely powerful.

Golden Immortals could still hold on, but heaven Immortals and earth Immortals could only fall.

“Eh? Why are you fine?”

After activating it for a while, Samantabhadra noticed that the other party was still standing there without any reaction, as if he was not affected by the soul-stirring bell at all.

But this shouldn’t be the case!

He was an immortal soul, how could he block a treasure like the soul-stirring Bell?



“You’ve knocked enough! Now, have a taste of my gods Palace’s power!”

Tang Hao chuckled. He opened his mouth, and a beam of golden light flew out. It expanded in the wind and turned into a huge immortal’s Hall.

The door of the immortal’s Hall opened, and the roars of Dragons, Tigers, and countless other beasts came from inside.

Above the immortal’s Palace, there was an extremely bright divine light and an extremely terrifying pressure that surged out and suppressed the heavens and earth.

With a loud rumble, the immortal’s Hall crashed toward the people of the primitive sect with unstoppable momentum.