

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 3322

The world was empty.

Only the three of them remained seated on the mountain peak.

“Two seniors, oh no, two big Sisters, everyone has left. Do you think ... We should also leave?” Tang Hao said with a bitter smile.

In other people’s eyes, he was enjoying the good fortune of having two women in his arms.

However, he knew his own pain.

Caught between two celestial Kings, he didn’t dare to move at all, and the pressure was particularly great.

The pressure wasn’t just psychological. It was physical as well, especially on the night Immortal King’s side. A pair of mountains were pressing down on his arms, and it was getting heavier.

“It’s time to go, but the question is, who are you going with?”

The night Immortal King glared at him.

“Naturally, follow me!”

Immortal execution King snorted coldly, “he’s a member of my Emperor puppet sect!”

“Didn’t he already withdraw from your Emperor puppet sect? Have you forgotten?” The night Immortal King laughed.

“Even if he’s not a member of my Emperor puppet sect now, so what? if he follows you, you’ll harm him!” The immortal execution King shouted coldly.

“Harm him? What a joke! Why would I harm him!”

“You didn’t tell him the truth and even let him reach the celestial King realm as soon as possible. If this isn’t harming him, then what is?”

“I told you, I have a way to protect him!”

The two of them were at loggerheads, and the smell of gunpowder gradually became stronger.

Tang Hao was stuck in the middle. His head was as big as two heads.

He was even a little suspicious. Were these two really celestial Kings?

“Cough! My two sisters, can I say a few words?” He couldn’t help but ask.

“Speak!”

The two of them said in unison.

After that, the two of them were stunned and then glared at each other, sparks flying.

“I appreciate your kindness, but I really don’t like to rely on others. Also, don’t worry about the Great Tribulation, I can handle it.” Tang Hao said seriously.

He had seen all kinds of danger on his way to cultivation, so he was naturally not afraid of this so-called Great Tribulation.

Wasn’t it just the Dragon count divine clan? it wasn’t like he had never seen it before.

The two celestial Kings looked at each other and fell silent.

Perhaps they had really worried for nothing. This child was able to cultivate to his current realm at this age. He could be said to be the most demonic person they had ever seen with the best destiny.

Such a person must be very ambitious, so how could he accept the protection of others?

“Alright! Then I won’t force you!”

The immortal execution King sighed.

“Then I’ll take my leave first. If you have time, you can come visit Emperor puppet sect more often. The disciples and elders in the sect all miss you.” With that, she let go of his hand and stood up.

“You, let go!”

She looked coldly at the night Immortal King, and her gaze fell on his chest.

“If you want to let go, then let go. Why are your eyes so wide? What, could it be that you’re really moved and jealous?” The night Immortal King chuckled.

This didn’t seem like the old nemesis she knew!

With that, she finally got up.

Tang Hao felt his entire body relax.

“None of your business!”

Immortal execution King snorted.

“I’m leaving. Remember my name, di Zhiqing!” He said.

She turned to look at Tang Hao. Her beautiful eyes were unreadable.

With a clear shout, she turned around and floated away.

“Di Zhiqing? That old man on planet Tianhuang is surnamed di?”

Tang Hao mumbled to himself.

“Tianhuang old man ... You’re quite bold to call the Tianhuang Emperor that.” The night Immortal King was a little surprised. Then, he laughed and shook his head.

This kid seemed to have always been very bold.

“He didn’t have the surname di originally. It was only later that he self-proclaimed himself and changed his original surname to the Supreme di surname.” The night Immortal King said.

“You’re quite arrogant!”

Tang Hao mumbled.

“Hahaha! Of course, he is the Tianhuang Emperor, the only Emperor in the immortal realm!” The night Immortal King chuckled.

“Alright, I should get going. I still have a lot of things to do.” She stood up as she spoke.

“Remember, don’t get bewitched by that guy! I’m better than her!”

She leaned over and blew into Tang Hao’s ear. “Oh, I haven’t told you my name yet. My surname is ye, and I’m called juexin. You must remember it!”

After she finished speaking, she chuckled and turned around to leave.

“Hu!”

Tang Hao heaved a sigh of relief after she left.

He had finally sent these two great Buddhas away!

“Di Zhiqing, ye juexin ... Not a bad name!” He touched his chin and nodded slightly.

Then, he seemed to have thought of something and his face fell.

He could already predict what the world would say about him after today’s incident.

“Forget it! Forget it! Let them talk, as long as we get the treasure!”

He took out the Dao beads he had just collected and counted them. There were more than 300 of them.

He opened all of them and absorbed all of the Taoist connotation. More than 300 Taoist stars were formed in his body, and his cultivation had increased a lot.

“That guy is dead for sure now that he’s in the hands of the night Immortal King. That’s good too. I don’t have to kill him myself. As for Lady Feng ...”

He muttered to himself for a moment, and then he thought of Feng Qingyan.

The enmity between him and the sky seeking sect was getting deeper and deeper, so it was really not good for him to meet her.

“Let’s go!”

After a while, he stood up and returned to the Saint spirit dynasty.

As soon as he returned to the imperial capital, he felt that the atmosphere was not right. Whether it was Qiu Ci and the others, Ming Yue, or the Saint, they all looked at him strangely.

“Fellow Daoist, you’re truly a God!”

The nation protecting Saint heaved a long sigh, his face full of regret.

“Idol, you’re really awesome!”

Ming Yue, on the other hand, was full of excitement.

Tang Hao’s mouth twitched.

It seemed that the news had reached here.

“It’s really nothing. Don’t think too much!” Tang Hao cleared his throat.

“Oh, Yingluo!”

Tantai Mingyue clearly did not believe him.

Tang Hao was helpless. He was too lazy to explain, so he returned to the bright moon Palace.

His immortal soul left his body once again, and he brought the gods Palace to search for immortal encounters.

Compared to the physical body, the immortal soul’s speed was faster, and its efficiency was naturally higher.

Just as he had expected, the news quickly spread throughout the immortal world, causing a huge sensation.

The world was in an uproar, and the fire of gossip was ignited in their hearts.

They had only heard about the ambiguous relationship between the night Immortal King and celestial venerable Tang. They had not expected the immortal execution King to be involved in this. It was a rare sight to see two immortal kings fighting over a woman.

As for Li Chunyang and the dead geniuses of the heaven seeking sect, no one cared about them at all.

Compared to the big gossip of the celestial Kings being jealous of each other, the death of a few geniuses was nothing.

“Fuck! This kid is so awesome?”

In the cave of the barren mountain, the primordial chaos boy’s eyes widened in shock when he heard the news.

Picking up immortal kings?

This was too awesome!

Then, he felt dejected.

He had even wooed two celestial Kings, but he was still a Virgin after tens of thousands of years. It was really too sad!



“You little brat, I’ll let you have your fun now. Wait until I finish refining this treasure, and see how I’ll deal with you!”

He snorted coldly and continued to activate the furnace in front of him.

Within the furnace, divine light was blazing. Something was being refined, and the aura was astonishing.