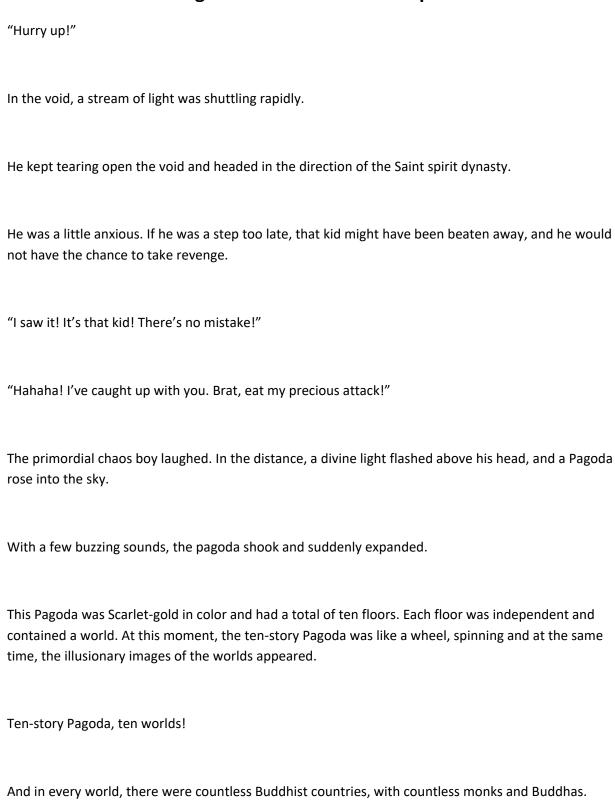
The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 3334



These were all painstakingly cultivated by him over tens of thousands of years.
It was also inspired by the gods Palace that he thought of using these people and the Ten Worlds to refine the tower.
For this Pagoda, he had spent countless efforts and invested countless treasures. This was definitely the pinnacle of his life's work. It would definitely surpass that brat's gods Palace and smash that brat's dog head!
"Eh? Who is that?"
"It looks like the Hunyuan Buddha!"
At this time, the people who were fleeing in all directions noticed this figure with soaring killing intent.
They looked over and were stunned.
For a moment, their expressions were very complicated. It was hard to tell whether they were surprised or sympathetic.
Clearly, the Buddha had just arrived and did not know what had happened here.
Tang Hao, who was just about to turn around and leave, suddenly stopped.
"This treasure Is interesting!"
He looked up and his eyes lit up.

The Golden Pagoda had a unique shape and was made of the best materials. The power it was exuding was not any weaker than his gods Palace.
"You came just in time!"
He laughed out loud, and black light appeared around him again.
Countless underworld God Spears gathered into a torrent and charged upward.
"What the hell is this?"
"Isn't that the underworld God spear? Why are there so many of them?"
The primordial chaos boy was dumbfounded.
Didn't the underworld God spear belong to the underworld River great church? How could it be in this kid's hands, and how could it change so much?
Before he could figure it out, the underworld God Spears had already attacked him.
Bang!
A deafening explosion.
Then, to his horror, he saw that the pagoda he had placed so much hope on had been blown away by the black torrent, and its light had dimmed.



These were all immortal-level Buddhist cultivators raised by the Buddha of origin. They could be placed in his gods Palace. After all, his gods Palace could accommodate any living creature in the world and any great Dao. It would not reject anyone.
"That's my person, let go!"
The primordial chaos boy's eyes were about to pop out as he roared madly and punched.
Whoosh! Whoosh!
Black beams shot out from Tang Hao's side and exploded, blocking the punch.
With a thought, he summoned even more Buddhist cultivators. After grabbing them, he directly suppressed them into his own gods Palace.
He didn't have time to count how many he had caught.
He was racing against time, making use of this opportunity to grab as many as he could.
After a few breaths, the primordial chaos boy finally rushed to the front. He reached out his hand and grabbed the Golden Pagoda. After shrinking it, he put it away.
Then, he quickly retreated.
After he flew a thousand feet, he stopped and stood there, gritting his teeth and looking over.

He was about to vomit blood!

He had clearly come here for revenge, but in the end, he had fallen into the hands of this kid again. So many people had been robbed. They were all his blood, sweat, and tears, and he had spent tens of thousands of years to cultivate them.

Where did this kid get so many fake underworld God Spears?

Moreover, how could a treasure of the underworld God spear be easily copied?

This brat was really F * cking strange!

"Where are those people? didn't they say that all the forces are here? Where did everyone go?" He looked around and only saw a few people.

He felt that he had been tricked and deceived!

"Virgin brother, the treasure is not bad! What's your name?"

Tang Hao put away the temple of gods and concealed his aura. He looked at him with a smile.

"Stop calling me a Virgin! I don't have a name? Call me Buddha of origin, no, senior of origin!"

The primordial chaos boy was furious when he heard that.

He had lived for so many years and had never seen anyone more detestable than this kid!



Moreover, the so-called great calamity was probably not too far away.
Not long after, what happened here was spread to all parts of the immortal world, causing a huge sensation.
The immortal world was in an uproar.
All the major forces had joined forces, many old monsters of Daluo had attacked, and even used several Emperor weapons, but in the end, they were still forced to flee. No one had expected such an ending.
Everyone in the immortal world was shocked.
Celestial venerable Tang's reputation soared all of a sudden, even overshadowing all the old monsters of the origin immortal realm. He seemed to be on the verge of becoming the most powerful man under the celestial King realm.