

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 3342

“Fellow Daoist, oh no! He should be called an exalted celestial!”

The chubby Daoist golden light said with a smile.

As soon as he opened his mouth, he slapped his own mouth. This person was already a celestial venerable, and perhaps soon, he would be an Almighty Immortal King. How could he still call him a fellow Daoist?

“You don’t have to be so polite,”

Tang Hao waved his hands and smiled.

“I want it! I want it!” Daoist golden light grinned. “Celestial venerable Tang, what’s the situation outside? These few days, we have been in fear all day. We don’t know when such days will come to an end.”

“It’s not good!”

Tang Hao briefly explained what he had seen in the other continents.

“The Yuanshi sect has been discovered?”

“Even a mighty Immortal King is being chased away? This is too terrifying!”

A loose immortal exclaimed in shock.

“That’s normal. You’re still young, only a few thousand years old. Of course, you don’t know what happened in the ancient times. I’ve been here since then, and I’ve seen how powerful this race is!” Daoist Jin Guang said with a bitter smile.

“Yup! This was the race that destroyed the ancient celestial world and killed countless ancient Almighty beings. All the Celestials and gods were devoured by them. ”

Many of the older generation sighed.

“With the current situation, we can only wait. Wait until they feel bored and leave by themselves. Or else, that person will appear.”

Tang Hao said seriously.

He couldn’t think of any other way. After all, his opponent was the entire divine race. How could he be a match for them when he was alone?

Even if he wasn’t afraid of those wandering outside, there would definitely be more and stronger ones behind that golden ancient bridge. There might even be immortal Emperor-level Elder Gods.

Once the ancestor God arrived, he would probably not be able to escape.

“That person? Ah! How long do we have to wait for that person to appear?”

“Yup! I don’t even know where that person is!”

Everyone shook their heads and sighed.

The Tianhuang Emperor had not appeared for a long time. If he was still in the immortal world, he would have appeared long ago. How could he have disappeared for three days?

“That’s the only way, there’s no other way!”

Tang Hao said.

“Celestial venerable Tang is right. We can only wait. As long as we can survive, it doesn’t matter if we hide here for years or decades.” Daoist Goldlight nodded.

To Immortals like them, a few decades was just like the snap of a finger.

“I’ll leave my clone here! If I go out again, I’m afraid I’ll attract attention!” As Tang Hao spoke, he sat down cross-legged and switched his divine sense to another clone.

He saw a nine-colored figure in this continent.

The gods race had found a hiding place of a sect and easily captured the people inside, devouring them all.

Even this clone of his was discovered. Fortunately, he had self-destructed in advance and did not leave behind any aura.

He kept switching between his clones and soul to continue his investigation in the immortal world.

“What’s that?”

Half a day later, he made another discovery.

In the sky, a red light appeared and was rushing forward. Behind it, two nine-colored divine lights were chasing.

It was obvious that this was another major power that had been discovered.

Just like the situation of the Yuanshi sect.

“I wonder which force it is!”

He stared at the red light, but he couldn't tell.

It was too far!

Furthermore, with two Celestials present, he didn't dare to really extend his divine perception over, or else this clone would be crippled.

There weren't many clones outside, so he had to use them sparingly.

“The situation is not good, they're about to catch up!”

He watched for a moment and saw one of the two nine-colored figures take out an item. It was a bow, bronze in color, without any divine light.

He drew his bronze bow and shot an arrow at the escaping red light.

Whoosh!

This astonishing arrow tore apart Half the Sky, its momentum incomparably shocking.

“Good bow!”

Tang Hao’s eyes glowed with a fiery passion.

Although the bow looked very weak and didn’t have any divine light, its power was shockingly strong. It was more powerful than any bow he had ever seen.

The falling moon immortal bow that he had snatched from the nightless club disciple was a bow at the immortal King grade, but it was far inferior to this one.

Bang!

The next moment, there was a loud explosion.

The arrow hit its target.

The red light trembled, and its brilliance immediately dimmed a lot. Even its speed also dropped a lot.

“Hahaha! Human ant, where are you going to run!”

The two of them laughed.

The other nine-colored figure also made his move. With a raise of his hand, a battle spear appeared. It was completely black and did not have the slightest bit of divine light. It was also stained with blood.

“This ... Emperor’s blood!”

Tang Hao’s eyes reddened when he saw that.

This was a divine spear that had been stained with the blood of an immortal Emperor!

A good treasure!

It was a peerless treasure!

He had completely forgotten about his current situation and was about to drool.

This group of Dragon count divine clansmen was truly F \* cking fat!

His mind was filled with this thought.

“Go!”

An earth-shaking roar sounded.

The next moment, the black divine spear turned into a stream of light and shot out.

Clang!

It hit again.

The fleeing red light staggered again, its aura decreasing sharply again, and its speed also dropped.

“Hahaha!”

The two God race experts laughed heartily.

They had been constantly wearing down the red light’s power as they chased it. Now, the red light was unable to escape and would be caught up by them very soon.

There must be a great sect or race of the human race hidden in this red light. Once captured, the harvest would be great.

“Another arrow!”

The bow-wielding celestial shouted in a low voice. He raised the divine bow in his hand again and fired an arrow.

Bang!

With a loud bang, the red light was hit again and was sent flying.

The light on it was already extremely dim.

Tang Hao knew that they could not escape.

“Come here!”

The spear-wielding God stretched out his hand and grabbed at the red light.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

At this moment, several beams of divine light shot out from the red light. Three of them pounced towards the spear-wielding celestial, the other three pounced towards the bow-wielding one, and the last one retracted the red light and fled.

“That’s ... The Feng clan!”

Tang Hao squinted his eyes and recognized the group.

These seven people were all Feng clan’s Celestials of the great all-embracing heaven, and he had seen a few of them before.

He was even more familiar with the one who escaped with the red light. It was Feng Qingyan.

He was slightly stunned when he saw her.

It had been a long time since they last met. He didn’t expect to meet her here in such a way.

“The Feng clan ... I’m afraid they won’t be able to stop it!”



After seeing Feng Qingyan run away, he turned his eyes to the two battlefields. The two Celestials were fighting against three Feng clan's experts.

Both of them were at the zenith heaven realm according to their auras, but their combat strength was clearly not on the same level. The long Bo celestial clan was undoubtedly stronger, and it was easy for him to fight against three people alone.

“Ah!”

After a short battle, someone was injured. It was a Feng clan zenith heaven. His shoulder was pierced by the black divine spear.

The next moment, the divine spear spun, and black Lightning exploded.

That Feng clan zenith heaven's body instantly exploded and turned into dust.