

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 3370

“Brother, come, let’s drink!”

“Brother, you look a little unfamiliar. What’s your name?”

“My surname is ye, and my name is Futian!”

“Ye ... Futian? This name is awesome! What an imposing manner! But why have I never heard of it before?”

“Hey! I’m from a small place, how can I compare to you, brother! Come, let’s drink!”

Tang Hao was like a fish in water, mingling with a group of Protoss geniuses.

“Speaking of which, what was that nine-colored divine light that day? It’s been more than half a month, and we still haven’t found out!” On the high platform, an elite put down his wine cup and said.

“Who knows? I thought it was the Black Lotus sect who got it, but it wasn’t them.”

“That level of divine light must be a world-shaking divine item. I’m guessing it’s an ancestral god weapon. But it’s a pity that there’s no trace left behind. I can’t trace it at all.”

Hearing this, the heaven’s favorites all put down their wine glasses, their expressions serious.

The purpose of their trip was to track down the nine-colored divine light.

However, half a month had passed and they still had no results.

“Holy maiden su, what do you think?”

A heaven’s favorite turned around and asked the Lotus seat.

In an instant, the surroundings fell silent as everyone looked at the Lotus seat with burning eyes.

The mountain wind blew, gently blowing the gauze curtain.

The graceful figure inside was faintly discernible.

“I don’t think it’s an ancestral god weapon,”

A clear, melodious, bell-like voice came out from the muslin curtain.

When the geniuses heard this, they all revealed happy expressions.

Not only was the Holy maiden’s appearance unparalleled, but even her voice was so perfect and pleasant to listen to. Just listening to her speak was better than any song.

F \* ck! What a pervert!

Tang Hao felt a chill run down his spine when he saw the expressions on everyone’s faces.

If he could be so excited just by hearing the voice, wouldn’t he fly into the sky if he touched it?

Was this Grand Pure Holy maiden really so charming?

Tang Hao was curious.

“Holy maiden, why do you think so? did your tai Qing Palace discover something?” Beside the Lotus seat, a tall and thin man in white clothes said.

This man’s surname was ning, and his name was Bai Yi. He came from the bi sword sect, one of the top forces in the hundred territories.

At such a young age, he was already a 1-star sky celestial and was a top heaven’s favorite of the hundred territories.

The geniuses from all four sides also revealed curious expressions.

“Nothing new. However, after the analysis of me and several elders in the palace, we concluded that the possibility of this being an ancestral god weapon is extremely low, because the nine-colored light is rarely seen in ancestral God weapons.”

“We think it’s an ancient divine crystal!”

From behind the muslin curtain, a voice that sounded like silver Bells rang out. It was pleasant to the ears and had a kind of ethereal texture.

“Ancient divine crystal?”

“A nine-colored divine crystal? What level was that? It’s unimaginable!”

As soon as he finished speaking, the crowd burst into an uproar.

All the geniuses found it hard to believe.

As a member of the divine race, their blood and bones were nine-colored, but the divine crystal was not. The nine-colored divine crystal only existed in the ancient times and was a legendary item.

“It’s just a guess. We haven’t found the thing, so no one can say for sure.” The Holy maiden said.

“I think the saint’s guess is reasonable. If it’s an ancient divine crystal, it can indeed cause such a phenomenon.” On the side, the Paragon of the pioneer sword sect smiled and licked his lips without leaving a trace.

“Yes! It’s extreme!”

“As expected of the Holy maiden!”

When the others saw this, they followed suit and started licking.

“No matter what this item is, whether it’s an ancestral god weapon or an ancient divine crystal, it won’t be easy to find. I might need a lot of time to find some clues. As for that perverted Bandit ...”

At this point, the Holy maiden paused and turned to her right.

“I promised sister Yun that I would seek justice for her. I must kill him as soon as possible and not let him harm anyone else!”

“Don’t worry, Saint. We’ll definitely find this perverted Bandit and cut him into a thousand pieces!”

Everyone immediately shouted, as if they had been injected with chicken blood.

“This perverted Bandit has done many evil things and has harmed countless people over the years. I heard that he has even blasphemed the Holy maiden, he really deserves to die ten thousand times! I, ning Baiyi, will behead him and walk the path of the heavens!”

The genius from the bi Jian sect stood up and shouted.

He stood with his hands behind his back, his clothes whiter than snow, and his face full of righteousness, just like the embodiment of justice.

“I, Qi Heng, will behead this thief and present him to the Saint.”

“I, Ling Ye ...”

The heaven’s favorites around him scrambled to get up.

Tang Hao’s mouth twitched.

This group of people didn’t seem to be enough!

“Kill thief mu!”

When the crowd’s emotions were stirred up, someone shouted, and everyone followed suit.

“Kill thief mu!”

Tang Hao joined in, his voice louder than anyone else’s.

At the same time, he flipped his hand from his sleeve and a few bottles appeared.

He opened the lid, and a colorless and odorless knockout powder spilled out.

The mountain wind blew, and the knockout powder scattered in all directions.

After that, Tang Hao took out a few more bottles and poured them out.

He was afraid that these people would be immune to one of them, so he simply used a little more. He used all kinds of drugs at once, and these people would be knocked out.

“Kill mu ... Mu ...”

After a while, someone in the crowd swayed, staggered a few steps, and fell down.

“Hahaha! This guy was drunk! Useless!”

When the people around him saw this, they didn’t pay much attention and thought that he was drunk.

Plop! Plop!

People fell one after another.

There were also people who suddenly felt hot all over and had endless energy, eager to find a hole to vent. Looking around, they saw that the big men had all become delicate and attractive.

“Al! You ... What are you doing? you’re disgusting!”

“Let go!”

The crowd gradually became restless.

There were people constantly falling down, people constantly pouncing to the left and right, rolling together.

“This ... What’s going on?”

The elites on the high platform were all stunned.

“The wine is poisoned!”

This thought flashed through their minds like lightning.

Clang! Clang!

They trembled in fear and hurriedly threw the wine glasses in their hands.

“Who is it? Who did it?”

They looked around in disbelief.

How could anyone dare to poison them?

Furthermore, what kind of poison could poison so many geniuses at once?

It should be known that ordinary poisons were useless when one reached the eighth or ninth star of the spiritual God Realm.

“Who ... Who ...”

A heaven’s favorite shouted, but his body also swayed and he suddenly fell.

Several heaven’s favorites from all four sides looked at him, their faces pale.

The one who fell was a heavenly God. What kind of poison could poison a heavenly God?

“Not good! Quickly, force the wine out!”

A moment later, they came to their senses and sat down cross-legged in unison, trying to force out the wine they had just drunk.

However, before they could start, a few people swayed, their eyes turned white, and they fell down. A few people suddenly felt their bodies heat up, as if a fire was burning in their lower abdomen.



Their eyes were fiery as they looked around, and their gazes fell on the Lotus seat.