

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 3107

“What is the identity of this woman?”

Ye Futian asked.

“This woman’s surname is su, and her name is Xuezi. She was originally a disciple of an unremarkable sect on a ninth-grade star, but she was later taken in as a disciple by one of the big shots of the Daluo celestial realm, the stellar mountain.”

“The last time a true immortal descended to the lower realm, their Star Mountain’s primogenitor also descended to the lower realm. He left behind many treasures and Dao attainment, which was why she was able to reach the Ascension realm so quickly.”

Ning Yuzhen explained.

“Stellar mountain? I’ve never heard of it! I don’t think there’s such a force in the immortal world!”

Ye Futian frowned slightly.

“No, I didn’t!”

Xuanyuan chengfeng, who was standing at the side, spoke up, “our Xuanyuan clan has done our research. In all the major continents of the immortal world, there is no one called the star Mountain. I think that after the ancestor of the star Mountain ascended, he entered another sect or simply became an individual immortal.”

Ye Futian nodded and looked at ning Yuzhen.

“How can you be so sure that after we capture this woman surnamed su, that demon will definitely appear?”

“That’s because this woman once saved that demon. The first time that demon appeared, he was injured and fell into the river. He was picked up by that woman.” Ning Yuzhen said.

“I see! Hahaha! Good! That’s great!”

Ye Futian slapped his thigh in excitement.

With such a relationship, there was no need to worry about that monster not appearing!

The expression of sovereign great void changed.

“It seems that Pangu world is gone! He’s gone!”

He thought to himself and sighed.

After obtaining the great void divine treasure, this monster's strength had skyrocketed, and he could even blow up a Dao integration realm cultivator like him with a single blow. His combat strength was close to that of a true immortal, but even this monster had been seriously injured and escaped, which meant that Pangu world had lost the battle.

The entire Holy region, along with the 33 heavens and the lower realm, had been reduced to ashes.

He and the boy were the last two survivors of Pangu world.

"Forget it. It's fine if it's gone. I'm living well here anyway." He shook his head and quickly felt relieved.

He didn't have much to miss in Pangu world.

"Young master ye," he said solemnly, "I think this is indeed a good opportunity. As long as we grasp it, we can easily Catch That Kid!"

"That's right!"

Ye Futian nodded excitedly.

"Hahaha! Ye Futian, I hope I didn't disappoint you!" Xuanyuan chengfeng laughed and stood up, "now, my Xuanyuan clan has sent people to the immortal court in the heaven spirit division continent to pay close attention to the Ascension."

"I know that in the immortal court, your sect has more connections than my Xuanyuan clan, so I need your cooperation to help me gather information. In this way, as soon as the target is in the upper realm, we will know immediately."

"Alright!"

Ye Futian nodded.

When people from the lower realm ascended, if they were from a major power, they could leave the immortal court directly. However, if they were not from a major power, they had to stay in the immortal court and hold a position.

This target had no foundation in the immortal world. Once he came, he would definitely stay in the immortal court.

As for the people of the immortal court, they couldn't do anything to them easily. When the time came, they would have to use some means.

That was why Xuanyuan needed the premier sect to join him.

"Then, I'll be happy to cooperate with you all!"

Xuanyuan chengfeng laughed out loud and raised the wine cup in his hand.

“This wine ... Could it have been brewed by that demon?”

Ye Futian picked up the wine on the table. Just as he was about to drink, he suddenly remembered.

“This ... It seems so, haha! It’s fine, that evildoer is going to die soon anyway, so why do you hate him so much? although this wine was brewed by him, it’s nothing!” Xuanyuan chengfeng said with a smile.

“That’s true! That guy is already a dying man!”

Ye Futian stared at the wine in his glass and snorted.

No matter how powerful that monster was, so what?

Could one person stop the entire Yuanshi sect?

Last time, he had underestimated his opponent. This time, he would not make the same mistake. He would do his best to kill that guy.

He raised his head and drank the wine in his cup.

On the other side, ning Yuzhen held the jade cup in his hand, the corners of his lips lifted slightly, and a mocking look flashed across his face.

This B * stard was really interesting. Not only was he talented, but he also knew how to make wine, plant peaches, and even design unique underwear that was popular in the entire immortal world.

However, what was the use of this!

He still had to die!

She didn’t believe that the guy would have a chance to survive the joint attack of the primitive sect, the Xuanyuan clan, and the Pure Land of the utmost West!

He would die without a doubt!

She finished the wine in the cup in one gulp and clenched her fist. With a loud crack, the jade cup was crushed.

Spirit Moon Mountain, in the cave.

Yun feiwan stood up and waved her hand. The robe flew over and covered her alluring, snow-white body.

With a few clattering sounds, she fastened her belt and raised her hand to comb her hair.

Her figure was slightly well-rounded, but her waist was extremely thin, like a water snake.

Looking down, there was a pair of slender, straight Jade legs, half-covered by a dress, faintly visible, and extremely provocative.

She bent down, tidied her clothes, and sat back in front of the bed. She turned to her side and watched his handsome face.

She raised her hand and stroked his face. She sighed softly and felt a little disappointed.

A few days of reunion was simply too short, and it couldn't relieve her pain of lovesickness at all.

However, she had no choice but to leave.

She couldn't be a burden to him. Furthermore, she had to go back and take care of the Yun family.

The Yun family was a descendant of the sacred beast Palace and was deeply connected to the sacred beast Palace. They could not be separated by blood, so she had to stay in the sacred beast Palace for the Yun family.

"I'll be leaving first! You must take care!"

She smiled and said gently.

As she spoke, she bent down, her beautiful eyes slightly closed, and gently kissed his cheek.

When she got up, she looked at him without blinking, her eyes full of emotion and love.

"I'm really leaving!"

After a long time, she chuckled and slowly stood up.

After taking a few steps, she turned around and looked at the messy bed. She seemed to have thought of something and suddenly lowered her head. Her face was as red as the clouds on fire.

"What a bad little brother!"

She blushed and spat. Then, she lowered her head and walked away quickly.

Tang Hao only woke up a long time after she left.

Even a half-step golden immortal could still sleep, just that they didn't need it.

In the immortal world, many Immortals had the habit of sleeping because they could dream while sleeping. Some people even cultivated in their dreams.

"Time to go back!"

Seeing that she was no longer around, he was slightly disappointed.

After a while, he got up, tidied his clothes, and left the cave.

Now, he was going to return to the absolute beginning land. In another year, he would be able to undergo the Tribulation. Once he became a golden immortal, even a celestial of the great all-embracing heaven would find it difficult to kill him.

At that time, he would truly not fear the pursuit of the various forces.