

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 3161

In the sky above Nantian city, the void cracked open, and a figure shuttled out.

As soon as he appeared, he sent a palm toward the ground.

In an instant, a giant Golden Palm that covered the sky condensed and slapped toward the city with monstrous pressure.

“It’s a golden immortal old monster!”

“It seems to be the one from the divine wonder Palace!”

Everyone looked up and exclaimed in shock.

“It’s a golden immortal!”

“We’re saved!”

The six of them were ecstatic.

A golden immortal would definitely be able to stall this brat. Soon, more golden Immortals and zenith heaven Immortals would arrive and kill this brat.

“Amazing old man!”

Tang Hao looked up and was surprised.

“You little brat, I’ve been waiting for you! Give me back my treasure!”

The mysterious old Daoist’s face turned red and he roared angrily.

It was this damned brat who had stolen all of the divine wonders Palace’s 10000-year-old collection and even a connate spirit item right in front of him. He was truly hateful!

Tang Hao swung his sword, sending out a beam of sword light that cut through the giant palm.

“What do you mean by your treasure? since it’s in my hands, it’s mine!”

He snorted coldly.

“You ... You’re shameless!”

The divine old Daoist was so angry that his lungs were about to explode.

“Wondrous old man, don’t you know what your precious disciple has done? Back then, he hired people from the nine cloud Palace to deal with me. He even hired assassins from the red dust World to kill me. As revenge, I’ll take some of your treasures. What’s wrong with that?”

Tang Hao put the six of them into the furnace, then rose into the air and faced the mysterious old Taoist.

“There’s such a thing?”

The mysterious old Daoist was slightly shocked. He really did not know about these things.

“Even if that’s the case, so what! Spit out the treasure, or I’ll teach you a lesson today!” He then shouted with a ferocious expression.

“Good! Then I’d like to see how you’re going to make me suffer!”

Tang Hao chuckled with disdain.

“Hahaha! What a big tone!”

The mysterious old Daoist was so angry that he laughed. “You have an immortal Emperor’s Supreme treasure and an immortal spirit body. I’m not your match. However, there are countless golden Immortals rushing over from all directions. When they arrive, do you still want to be so arrogant?”

“They’ll be here for a while! How about this, I won’t use the celestial Emperor’s Supreme treasure or the celestial spiritual body to fight you. What do you think?”

Tang Hao glanced at them and smiled.

The mysterious old Daoist was stunned and could not believe his ears.

Is this kid stupid?

She had such a powerful treasure, yet she didn’t use it. Instead, she had to bind her hands and feet and fight with him.

“Hahaha! Good!”

He burst out laughing.

This was exactly what he had been looking for!

Without the immortal Emperor Supreme treasure and the immortal spirit body, this kid was just a newly-advanced golden immortal, while he was a five-petal golden immortal. His cultivation base alone was much stronger than this kid 's.

“Whoosh!”

The crowd was boiling.

Everyone was confused, not knowing President Shi's intentions.

“Brat, without the Supreme treasure, what are you? I can suppress you with one hand!”

The mysterious old Daoist shouted. His body shook and a shocking divine light burst out. Behind him, the shadow of a tree of great Dao appeared. It bloomed with three golden flowers, each with five petals, and each petal was flowing with divine light.

BOOM!

The brilliant might of the great path spread in all directions, turning into a monstrous pressure that suppressed the entire world.

The sky instantly darkened, and the wind and clouds changed.

“Brat, die!”

With an earth-shattering roar, the divine old Daoist reached out his hand and endless divine light surged out from his body. They gathered together and turned into a giant palm that covered the sky.

This giant palm was clearly different from the previous ones. It was even more powerful.

This was the giant palm that he had condensed with all his celestial core power and Taoist connotation. It was a palm with all his strength.

This palm strike was enough to turn the entire Immortal City below into dust.

“Hurry up! Hurry up and run!”

Everyone in the city was so shocked that their faces turned pale, and they scrambled to escape.

In the blink of an eye, there was only one person left in the city.

He stood in the void and looked up at the sky. His body was like a sword, emitting a shocking battle intent that pierced the sky.

Hualala!

His white clothes and black hair were fluttering in the wind. Two beams of divine light shot out of his black eyes like lightning and torches, illuminating the void in all directions.

“Small! It’s too small!”

He looked at the Golden Palm above his head and shook his head in disdain.

The mysterious old Daoist was stunned.

This kid actually said he was small?

“Isn’t this big enough?” He snorted in anger.

“This is big enough!”

“Die!” Tang Hao shouted. He raised his hand, spread his fingers, and slapped toward the sky.

In an instant, endless divine light gushed out madly and condensed into a huge palm. It was almost as big as the one above his head, and it was still expanding.

“This ...”

When the mysterious old Daoist saw this, his body trembled as if he had been struck by lightning.

The aura of this giant palm ... How was this possible!

He had already used all his strength, and only managed to condense such a huge palm, but this guy condensed something bigger than his, and its aura was even stronger. This was simply impossible!

“Big! Big! Big!”

“Die!” Tang Hao shouted. The giant palm above his head continued to expand until it was big enough to cover the sky. The aura it exuded shook the void. It was extremely terrifying.

“Oh my God!”

In the distance, everyone was dumbfounded.

This was a battle of techniques and divine arts. President Shi’s cultivation was clearly lower, so how could his aura be superior to the mysterious old Daoist?

“Go!”

“Die!” Tang Hao shouted after a while. He pushed his palm forward, and the Golden Palm, which was tens of millions of feet long, slapped upward.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

As the giant palm moved, it let out a thunderous sound that shook the world.

Bang!

Soon, the two giant palms collided with each other, creating a deafening sound.

In an instant, a piercing divine light bloomed, illuminating the world.

Everyone squinted their eyes and raised their hands to block.

Even the mysterious old Daoist raised his hand to block and at the same time, he took out an immortal shield to block the air wave from below.

His body swayed and he looked a little embarrassed. His expression was extremely shocked.

He had actually lost in this palm strike!

How could this be possible!

What was going on with this kid?

It was just a battle of spells, how could he lose?

With a strong sense of doubt, he narrowed his eyes and looked down.

When he saw it clearly, his body trembled and he was stunned on the spot.

Below, the white-robed figure was walking over with an imposing aura and a divine might!

Behind him, a tall golden divine Tree appeared. Its branches were thick and strong, and its aura was powerful. On each of the five branches, there was a Golden Flower. Each flower had many petals, and they were stacked together.

There were seven petals!



No, eight petals!

In the middle of the Seventh Petal, the embryonic form of a petal had already formed.

The flower had eight petals, a sign of a late golden immortal!