

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 3169

“They’re about to start fighting!”

In the distance, everyone was getting nervous.

But then, they were stunned.

They were almost right in front of him, but patriarch Pingtian did not attack. He did not reveal any aura either, as if he had no intention of attacking at all.

Everyone was a little confused.

This shouldn’t be the case!

What kind of temper did patriarch Pingtian have? he was famous for being fiery and overbearing. Now, not only had that senior suppressed his disciple, but he was also trying to seize his Celestial King Supreme treasure. How could he possibly endure it?

The members of the square heavenly sect were also stunned.

In the next moment, the confusion on their faces turned into shock.

Not only did their old ancestor not make a move, he even raised his hand and saluted the person with an expression of extreme respect.

This scene completely stunned them.

That guy had suppressed many of their sect members and even wanted to refine the ancestor's treasure, so why was the ancestor still so polite to him?

Whoosh!

The surrounding crowd burst into a shocking uproar.

They were also in disbelief.

Even someone as powerful as patriarch Pingtian had to bow his head to this senior. Just what cultivation level did this senior have? And what kind of powerful background did he have?

When they looked at the white-robed figure again, their eyes were filled with shock and awe.

They had originally thought that he was just a golden immortal old freak and was not much different from a golden immortal old freak like patriarch Pingtian. That was why they were certain that there would be an earth-shaking battle when patriarch Pingtian arrived.

However, from the looks of it now, this person's strength and background far exceeded their imagination.

"He's even more impressive than patriarch Pingtian. Just where did this important figure come from?"

Many people in the crowd sighed.

"Junior Pingtian greets senior!"

Under everyone's gazes, patriarch Pingtian bowed and called out respectfully.

Tang Hao looked at him coldly but did not reply.

He did not stop and continued to refine the pagoda.

Patriarch Pingtian's heart could not help but sink when he saw how apathetic the other party was. It seemed like the other party did not think much of him!

However, it made sense after thinking about it. This was a senior who was close to the late-stage, and most of these seniors came from the top forces. They would not take an ordinary golden immortal like him seriously.

"Senior, I don't know how the people of my fair heaven sect have offended you. I apologize on their behalf!" As he spoke, he bowed even lower, and his expression became even more respectful.

Seeing this, everyone was even more shocked.

The people from the peaceful heaven sect were especially dumbstruck.

At this moment, they finally realized what kind of terrifying existence they had provoked.

"You don't have to apologize!"

"You don't have to waste your breath," Tang Hao said coldly. "I won't let a single one of them go. You know very well what they're like, so you don't have to put on an act and ask me how they've offended me!"

When patriarch Pingtian heard this, he immediately smiled bitterly.

Of course, he knew what kind of person his disciple was. He had spoiled him.

He had thought that no one would dare to touch him because of his reputation. He did not expect to meet such a late nascent soul realm old monster today.

Although his heart ached for his disciple, he didn't dare to ask for her back.

"Then this treasure ..."

He hesitated for a moment and looked up at the small Golden Tower.

To him, the most important thing was to get this treasure back.

"Naturally, it's mine!"

Tang Hao said coldly.

"This ..."

Patriarch Pingtian's expression changed. He was furious, but he did not dare to flare up easily. He could only take a deep breath and suppress it forcefully. He had a sullen expression.

"Senior, you've subdued him. It's time to vent your anger. This treasure was originally mine. How could you take it away by force?"

He said in a deep voice.

“What’s wrong? Do you have an opinion?”

Tang Hao narrowed his eyes, which were filled with killing intent.

Patriarch Pingtian’s expression changed again. He glanced at the pagoda and gritted his teeth. A sliver of determination appeared in his eyes.

I don’t care!

Go all out with him!

This way, there might still be a chance of getting the treasure back. Otherwise, this treasure would be completely gone!

“Senior, I can tolerate you killing my disciple, but I can’t tolerate you trying to steal my treasures!”

He shouted and raised his hand, shooting out a golden light.

It was a golden flying sword. It turned into a bolt of lightning and shot toward Tang Hao’s abdomen.

The distance between the two of them was very close, only about a hundred feet. In less than a breath, the sword light had arrived.

“Hmph!” Tang Hao grunted coldly. His expression was one of disdain.

He stretched out his left hand and grabbed the sword light that was rushing toward him.

Upon seeing this, patriarch Pingtian sneered immediately. Even a late golden immortal old monster could forget about catching his sword with his bare hands.

This strike would definitely make the old monster suffer. While he was distracted, he could take the opportunity to call back his Pagoda.

However, in the next moment, his face froze and his smile froze.

Then, his eyes widened and almost popped out of their sockets. They were filled with extreme shock.

His sneak attack was actually received with his bare hands!

The old man in white stretched out his palm and suppressed his sword. He held it in his palm, and in his palm, there was a dense purple light, emitting a brilliant power that shook his mind.

“This ... This is impossible!”

He shook his head in complete disbelief.

Who was this person?

How could he have such a terrifying sacred art?

He was more and more frightened, and his face gradually turned pale.

He regretted it. He shouldn't have made a move. This person's background was probably greater than he had expected.

"S-senior ..."

His body trembled slightly, but he forced a smile on his face. "It's ... It's a misunderstanding!"

"Is that so?"

Tang Hao's mouth twitched and he laughed mockingly.

The next moment, he opened his eyes and the aura around him exploded.

In an instant, with him as the center, a monstrous aura burst out and swept in all directions. At the same time, endless purple light gushed out in all directions with a brilliant might, suppressing everything.

Even someone as powerful as patriarch Pingtian could not help but lower his body under this might. His face was filled with pain.

"This is ..."

He looked up and saw a purple divine mountain hanging high above his head. He was stunned at first, then he cried out in horror.

He began to tremble violently, and his eyes revealed extreme fear and despair.

He recognized this thing.

There was only one purple divine mountain in the immortal world that had such a terrifying aura. It was the legendary Supreme treasure refined by the ancient immortal Emperor, ten thousand laws divine mountain!

The identity of the person in front of him was also very obvious.

He was that heaven-defying monster!

That monster who was only a little over a hundred years old but had already bloomed an eight-petaled Golden Flower and had a heaven-defying cultivation base!

“We’re finished!”

As he looked at the cold and murderous face in front of him, his heart sank and he felt despair.