

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 3279

“Don ‘t!”

“Senior, please spare me!”

The immortal Palace was filled with terrified screams.

The true immortals fled in all directions, their faces pale and filled with despair.

Some golden Immortals had joined forces to resist the half-step zenith heaven cultivators and the heavenly venerate old monsters.

“Tsk!”

Tang Hao looked around. He could not bear to do that.

Although he was used to killing, he would never kill the innocent.

“That guy is ...?”

He swept his gaze around and his eyes suddenly fell on one of the figures. It was a fat man wearing a gray Daoist robe. His stomach was round and his eyes were so fat that they were squinted into a thin line. It was the old monster heavenly venerate of the heaven seeking sect.

“Come on! All of you, come in!”

“Stop running! It’s your honor to be chosen by this Taoist Grandpa!”

He muttered to himself as he chased after a group of true immortals with a cloth bag in his hand.

Whoosh!

The cloth bag opened up and covered the area in front of him, taking in the group of true immortals.

He put away the cloth bag, patted it, and couldn’t help but grin as he flew towards the celestial refining pool.

“Move! I’ll go first!”

He even shouted with a big smile on his face.

“This guy!”

Tang Hao’s eyes narrowed.

Of course, he remembered this guy. The two times the heaven seeking sect had dealt with him, he had been there.

This person’s Daoist name was Xu mi, one of the three great heavenly venerates of the heaven seeking sect.

“This ... This is too cruel!”

On the side of the immortal Palace, Feng Qingyan, who was shrouded in a golden light, looked at the side of the immortal refining pool and couldn't help but say.

"What's so cruel about that? it's just natural selection. The weak should be eliminated. Even if we don't kill them, they will be killed by others. So, it's better to let us do it." The white-robed man shook his head and said coldly.

"Yup! Instead of letting them be killed by the other great evils or old demons, it would be better to let our sky seeking sect do it. "

"They're lucky to have fallen into our hands!"

Many disciples agreed.

They looked in all directions with excited expressions.

Those people in the four directions were all walking tonics and Supreme opportunities.

"Senior brother, let's make a move too!"

Soon, they could not hold it in any longer.

"Good! Then let's attack together, capture the person, and then teach master to refine it. " The man in white nodded and said excitedly.

"That way!"

He scanned his surroundings and found his target. He then led the group of heaven seeking sect's disciples and rushed over.

Tang Hao was still standing in a corner of the immortal Palace.

He looked around with an indifferent expression.

Although he couldn't bear to see it, he didn't intend to make a move.

It was too chaotic, and there were too many people who took action. He couldn't save everyone.

"Fellow Daoist, save me!"

Someone was running in his direction. His entire body was covered in golden immortal blood, and he looked extremely miserable. When he saw him, he immediately shouted.

From his point of view, this person was all alone, standing here alone, and his attitude was so calm and composed. He must be an expert, someone with great magical abilities, who was not afraid of those fierce demons. If he acted to protect them, they would be saved.

"Hmph! You still want to run!"

Behind him, a figure was chasing after him.

A pitch-black sword light flashed past and pierced through the head of the true immortal.

With another “PU” sound, a sword streaked across, and the head flew up. It was caught by the person chasing behind and pinched in his palm.

“Woof! You still want to run away in front of me! What an idiot!”

The man sneered.

He retracted his body, then raised his head and looked at Tang Hao.

“This guy ... Seems a little strange!”

He had wanted to take advantage of the situation and attack, but after taking a closer look, he hesitated. He realized that he could not see through this person’s cultivation level at all. Moreover, this person was standing alone with his hands behind his back. His expression was calm, and he seemed to have some strength.

“Forget it!”

He muttered and turned to leave.

Tang Hao grunted when he saw the man leave.

This man was a peak golden immortal. If he dared to make a move, he wouldn’t mind suppressing him and refining him to death.

After that, many people passed by him, but after a careful look, they all left.

“Senior, please spare me!”

“Senior, they are still children, not even a hundred years old! Please show mercy and spare them!”

Another group of people were being chased to a nearby Hall.

It was an old man with a few young people.

The old man was only at the heaven immortal realm, while the young men had just become true immortals. One of them looked like a twelve or thirteen-year-old child. At this moment, they were all panicking and desperate.

The old man spread his arms and blocked their way, begging one of the pursuers.

His immortal robe was torn and stained with immortal blood, making him look miserable.

“Spare my life? Hahaha! You’re still begging for your life at this point, is there any use?”

“Old man, this is your bad luck. You can’t blame anyone. Who asked you to be too weak!”

The person who was chasing them immediately sneered, his face full of mockery.

“Weaklings like you all deserve to die. Besides, you’re all considered lucky to die in the hands of my inquisitive sky sect! You guys should be content!”

He laughed mockingly again, and a hint of shame appeared on his face.

With a wave of his sleeve, a beam of sword light shot out.

Pfft!

The old man's shoulder was pierced through, and immortal blood splashed out.

His body swayed and his face twitched, but he still stood still. He tried his best to stabilize his body and continued to block the attack.

"Master ..."

Behind him, a group of young people cried out in grief, their eyes red.

"My disciples, it's master's fault for bringing you all harm!" The old man swallowed a mouthful of immortal blood and spoke with a bitter voice. His face was filled with grief.

Then, he gritted his teeth and revealed a determined expression.

A violent aura burst out from his body.

"You want to self-destruct? Hmph! You're still a little weak, but you're only a mid-stage heaven immortal. Even if you self-destruct, you won't be able to hurt me!"

The disciple of the sky seeking sect coldly snorted and said in disdain.

He was a golden immortal and a heaven's favorite of the heaven seeking sect. His cultivation base and divine arts were not something that a mere middle-stage heaven immortal could compare to.

The old man's aura became more and more violent.

He walked forward step by step.

"Master ..."

Behind him, the group of young disciples wailed in grief. They were all in tears.

Tang Hao clicked his tongue when he saw that.

He was finally moved.

He did not intend to attack them just now because these people were from the immortal world, not Pangu. He did not have any special feelings for the people of the immortal world.

However, after seeing this scene, he couldn't help it.

"Forget it!"

He sighed and took a step forward.

"Hmph! Old man, let's see how you're going to explode after I've subdued you!"

That disciple of the sky seeking sect coldly sneered. With a wave of his sleeve, a Golden Pagoda flew out. It expanded in an instant and pressed down on the old man below.



However, the pagoda had only fallen for a short distance before it suddenly stopped. It stopped about a hundred feet above the old man and could not fall anymore.

“What’s going on?”

He was stunned.

The old man below was also stunned.

“Get lost!”

At this moment, a cold shout came from the side.

He turned around and saw a figure walking over. He was dressed in snow-white clothes and was surrounded by a dazzling immortal radiance. He looked dreamy and otherworldly.