

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 3341

“Hell! It’s really hell!”

The Holy Spirit dynasty sanctuary.

The nation-protecting Saint looked at the situation outside and sighed.

That group of people had only descended for a short time, and countless Immortals had already been killed and devoured.

However, he was helpless in the face of such a situation.

If he went out now, he would only be courting death.

Tang Hao stood aside with a cold expression.

He wasn’t as sentimental as the nation protecting Saint. He was used to seeing killing and didn’t think much of it.

Against the Dragon count divine clan, the human race was simply too weak. They naturally couldn’t escape such a fate.

Moreover, he didn’t have the same feelings as Pangu for the people of the immortal world.

“Fellow Daoists, is your shelter safe?”

He turned around and looked at the nation protecting Saint.

“I should be able to avoid their detection!”

The nation protecting Saint hesitated for a moment before speaking.

He did not have absolute confidence. After all, this was the first time he had used the sanctuary.

“I hope they don’t find this place!”

Tang Hao took a deep breath and said to himself.

This group of Dragon count divine clansmen were basically all at the great Luo realm. They could be considered to be of the same rank as him. However, he had never fought with a true dragon count divine Clansman before, so he did not know how powerful their divine arts were.

Therefore, he was not confident.

Of course, he could protect himself, but he was afraid that he couldn’t protect the people of the Saint spirit dynasty.

“Stop looking. Maybe they can sense it!”

Tang Hao said.

After he finished speaking, he walked back into a Palace and sat down.

The three of them followed him and sat down.

This refuge was not a small world, but a dark and deep space. There was only one Palace, and one could not tell the passage of time.

After an unknown amount of time, the nation protecting Saint couldn't take it anymore. He opened his eyes and said, "Why don't we ... Check out the situation outside!"

"Alright!"

Tang Hao nodded.

Roughly calculating, it should have been three days.

He hadn't been discovered for three days. This place seemed to be safe. As long as he was careful, he shouldn't be discovered.

"There's no one in the celestial dynasty!"

After taking a look outside, the nation protecting Saint heaved a sigh of relief.

"Eh? Why was there no one? Could they have left?"

After a moment of observation, he exclaimed in surprise.

He had already seen several continents, but he had yet to see those nine-colored figures.

“Be careful of traps!”

Tang Hao reminded him, “you shouldn’t look at it. Let me do it! I still have some clones outside. Maybe there are still some lucky survivors. I can check the situation. ”

The 100,000 man-made origin core avatars he had sent out previously had all been recalled. The ones he had left outside were all ordinary avatars.

Moreover, he still had many split souls.

His clone might be targeted, but if it was a split soul disguised as a Yin soul or a wandering soul, he wouldn’t be targeted by this group of Dragon count celestial race. It would be of great use at this moment.

“Alright!”

The nation protecting Saint didn’t dare to take the risk and quickly retracted his gaze.

Tang Hao closed his eyes and began to contact his clone, his soul clone.

“I saw one, wandering around the Li Water Tribe continent!”

“There are a few others who are chasing after a treasure. They should be from a great sect, like ... The primitive sect. They were discovered, but that treasure is quite powerful. Those Dragon count celestial race members couldn’t catch up.”

He didn’t have many avatars left, but they were sparse. He still had one or two left in each continent, so he could investigate the situation in each continent.

“The Yuanshi sect has been discovered? Hahaha! It’s also retribution!”

The nation-protecting Saint was stunned for a moment before he laughed.

The primitive sect is Daoist Tang’s enemy, and there’s no small grudge between them.

“They must have been careless! Perhaps he was too anxious to investigate the situation outside, and his position was tracked.” The old Sacred Emperor said.

If even the Holy Spirit dynasty could hide safely until now, there was no reason for the primitive church to be discovered.

The primordial beginning sect was a top sect and one of the oldest inheritances. Its methods and Foundation were not something that the Xianling dynasty could compare to.

“Maybe!”

Tang Hao smiled.

He was quite pleased to see the primitive sect in such a sorry state.

“Eh? What’s that?”

He switched to another clone and jumped out of his hiding place. He activated his divine eyes and looked around.

After a short while, he saw a few divine lights chasing each other in the distant sky.

A red one was fleeing.

A few nine-colored ones were chasing closely behind.

“It’s an Immortal King. I wonder who he is. Why is he in such a sorry state?”

Tang Hao was shocked.

He was a Celestial King, and those few were only at the zenith heaven realm, but they were being chased so miserably.

“It seems like this Dragon count celestial race is really powerful. Just a few great overarching Celestials are enough to kill a human Celestial King!”

He grinned.

After observing for a moment, he hid back and switched to another clone.

This avatar was from the spirit Toad continent.

He came out of his hiding place and looked around, but there were no nine-colored figures on this continent.

“Let’s go to Nantian city and take a look!”

He rushed towards the South.

Before this, he had come here and reminded his fellow Daoists in Nantian city. He had also invited them to the celestial dynasty, but they had all declined.

They were all loose Immortals who loved freedom and didn't like to be shackled.

They arrived at Nantian city an hour later.

The city was intact, and so were the grotto-heavens and blessed lands. However, no one could be seen.

"I don't think anything happened!"

He thought to himself as he walked around.

Daoist golden light and the others were considered one of his few friends in the immortal world.

He naturally hoped that nothing would happen.

"Hey! Do you not want to live anymore? He's still wandering outside!"

Just as he was about to leave, a voice suddenly rang out. It was a voice that was directly condensed into a line by a spell technique and transmitted into his ears.

"Daoist Shangqing?"

Tang Hao recognized the voice. It was Daoist Shang Qing, the master of Shang Qing Grotto-heaven. When he first came to the immortal world, he joined the grotto-heaven and founded the Haotian faction.

“Eh? This voice ... Fellow cultivator Tang? Oh no! Celestial venerable Tang?”

The voice was startled.

At first, he was a little confused, then, he was pleasantly surprised.

“Celestial venerable Tang, we’re here!”

After a while, the voice came again, and there was a faint fluctuation in the void.

Tang Hao looked over and saw a tiny crack in the air.

He immediately swept over and entered it.

Following the other party’s aura, he found a grain of sand in a crack in the void. Its aura was extremely obscure.

“Fosha!”

Tang Hao was stunned when he saw it. It was a good item. No wonder it was able to hide from the Dragon count celestial clan and hide until now.

After entering the world within the sand, he saw many familiar faces. Shangqing, jinkuang, and so on. The people from Nantian city were basically all here.

“It’s good that you’re fine!”

Tang Hao looked around and breathed a sigh of relief.

“Of course I’m fine!”

“Hahaha! Although our cultivation isn’t high, we still have a lot of tricks up our sleeves. After all, we’ve lived for so many years, how could we not have some life-saving tricks up our sleeves?”

The loose Immortals all laughed.

They were overjoyed to see Tang Hao.

The past three days had been too difficult. It was not easy to see an acquaintance, so they were naturally happy.