

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 3173

“First elder, is there still no news?”

“It’s been four months. Why hasn’t the patriarch returned yet?”

The Great Hall of the main peak of the Pingtian sect.

All of them were heaven Immortals, and a few of them were even at the peak. There was even an old man who had the aura of a Golden Flower of the great path, a half-step golden immortal.

At this moment, everyone in the hall was looking at the half-step golden immortal old man.

Their faces were filled with anxiety and worry.

“There’s still no news. Let’s wait a little longer!”

The old man shook his head and sighed.

“Don’t worry too much. Once the ancestor is free, he’ll be back immediately. Once he’s back, everything will be fine!” Then, he looked at the crowd and consoled them.

“What time is soon? Now, it’s not just the small and medium-sized forces, even the big forces of golden immortal level have begun to inquire about our situation. They all think that our ancestor will not dare to come back because he’s scared out of his wits by that demon!”

“Yup! Those golden immortal powers are all moving around with each other, and it seems like they’re joining forces to divide up our sect. ”

Everyone was anxious.

It was all their fault for being too overbearing and arrogant in the past. They dared to offend anyone, including many golden immortal powers. In the past, they didn't dare to do anything when their ancestor was here, but now that their ancestor's whereabouts were unknown, these golden immortal powers were eager to make a move.

As long as two or three golden immortal powers joined forces, it would be enough to divide up his sect.

"How could the ancestor not come back? don't listen to the rumors outside. They're all deluding us!"

The old man's face sank as he rebuked sternly.

"But, great elder, you also know how terrifying that monster is. He's a heaven-defying figure that even the celestial of the great all-embracing heaven can't do anything to!"

"Yup! That monster is only a hundred years old and he already has the strength of a late golden immortal. He's an unprecedented genius with invincible divine power and unparalleled luck. Even our ancestor would be afraid of him!"

Everyone in the hall said.

At the mention of that demon, their faces were filled with deep fear.

It wasn't that they were timid, but that demon was too terrifying!

Before he had advanced to the Golden immortal realm, he had already surpassed a major realm and fought a golden immortal. In just three years, his cultivation base had soared from the early stage to the late stage, crushing all golden Immortals of the same realm.

His reputation shook the entire immortal world. No one didn't know him and no one wasn't afraid of him!

Those famous golden immortal and zenith heaven disciples in the past were now a joke because they were nothing compared to this monster. They could only highlight the fierceness of this monster.

"Hmph! You're boosting other people's morale and diminishing your own prestige!"

The old man looked around and scolded angrily.

"So what if that demon is powerful? he's just a golden immortal. Our ancestor is also a golden immortal. There's nothing to be afraid of. He can't do anything to our ancestor. Our ancestor is just hiding for now. He'll be back in half a month at most."

"Once the patriarch returns, everything will be back to normal. As for that monster ... Hmph! Do you think he can be arrogant forever? He's being targeted by those great eternity Immortals, so he'll die sooner or later!"

As he said that, he laughed coldly, and his eyes revealed a bit of disdain.

That kid, no matter how monstrous he was, so what!

Would the Yuanshi sect and Xuanyuan clan let him go?

His fall was only a matter of time!

Everyone nodded slightly.

First elder's words did make some sense.

Many people heaved a sigh of relief and felt more at ease.

However, at this moment, a faint voice suddenly sounded from the side of the hall.

"Is that so?"

This voice, with a hint of ridicule and mockery, clearly entered everyone's ears.

Everyone was stunned and turned their heads in unison to look in that direction.

In the next moment, their expressions changed drastically.

"Who ... Who are you?"

They cried out in shock.

This person wasn't a member of his fair sky sect!

How could an outsider enter his sect so easily without being discovered? he had even come to the main Peak's great Hall.

This was enough to prove that this person's realm was extremely high. He was probably a golden immortal old monster!

"Who are you?"

The first elder was shocked at first, but then he fixed his eyes on the man."Senior, my patriarch will be back soon. I advise you not to act rashly. If you dare to touch us, my patriarch will definitely take revenge and pay you back a hundred times!"

He felt that this was some other golden immortal old monster.

"Your patriarch ... I'm afraid he won't be able to come back!" The person said coldly.

"How is that possible? Don't you dare talk nonsense!"

The great elder shouted angrily.

The person didn't make a sound. He just waved his hand and threw something.

Clang!

The token fell to the ground.

In the next moment, the hall became deathly silent.

Everyone was dumbfounded. Their eyes were wide open as they looked at the token on the ground in disbelief.

The color on their faces gradually faded, and their eyes revealed a look of despair.

“No... Impossible! This is fake! A fake token!”

“Don’t believe him!” The first elder shrieked like a madman. “The old ancestor will definitely return.”

At this moment, there was another clang.

It was a ring that had fallen to the ground.

He turned his head to look, and his body swayed, almost falling to the ground. His entire person seemed to have lost his soul, and he became dejected.

That was clearly the sect master’s ring!

It was the most basic common sense that one could not quit.

Something must have happened when the ring left his body.

The old ancestor had been suppressed!

And the person in front of him was that heaven-defying monster!

“Your old ancestor has already died and turned into ashes. Now, I’m here to send you on your way!”

Tang Hao's cold eyes scanned the surroundings as he spoke.

Hearing this, everyone was stunned again, their minds going blank.

The old ancestor wasn't suppressed, but had died?

How was this possible!

This fellow was also at the Golden immortal stage. How could he have killed his old ancestor, who was also at the Golden immortal stage?

"Hurry up! Hurry up and run!"

Very quickly, someone reacted and turned to run.

"You want to run?"

Tang Hao laughed mockingly.

With a thought, layers of formations began to operate around the mountain Gate, blasting out countless divine lights and blasting these people back.

"He has the sect master's token!"

At this time, everyone realized that the entire Mountain Gate was already in the hands of this monster, and they were already turtles in a jar.

“Old man, I’ll start with you!”

Tang Hao’s eyes swept across the room. In the end, his gaze fell on the half-step golden immortal elder.

“A Golden Flower is still okay!”

He said to himself.

He raised his right hand and gently flicked it. A ray of green light flew out.

Pfft!

The old man didn’t even have time to react before his head flew off.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

After slashing a few more times, he took out the divine furnace and put away the old monster.

Then, he stepped forward with the blue Phoenix sword in his hand, killing and suppressing the elders of the Pingtian sect one by one.