

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 3229

The Nine Saints of the nine Saint mountain were all golden Immortals.

In the entire immortal world, it was a force with a small reputation.

In this continent, the nine Saint mountain was even more famous, only below the Saint spirit celestial dynasty.

When the nine Saint mountain was mentioned, the cultivators from all sides would show some fear because the nine Saint mountain was extremely overbearing. It was rare for people to block the road and Rob.

From the Nine Saints to the disciples, they all had the same style.

Among the Nine Saints, the ape Saint was the most famous and the most overbearing.

This man was a demon cultivator with a cruel and cunning nature. He had gathered a large number of demon Immortals in his sacred ape mountain.

On this day, a divine light swept over from the distance on ape mountain.

Soon, a figure flew up from the middle of the mountain and headed straight for the hall on the peak.

That's the Holy ape Palace!

The great ape saint's residence!

As they flew closer, they could hear a room full of babbling sounds coming from the palace. They were moans, but they were not human. At the same time, they could also hear loud babbling sounds.

When he was a thousand feet away from the palace, the man did not dare to come forward. He knelt on the ground and respectfully called out, "Great ape Saint!"

Soon, the noise inside stopped.

With a creak, the door of the hall opened, revealing the scene inside.

In the spacious hall, there were apes everywhere. There were golden-furred ones, black-furred ones, and even green-furred ones. They had different appearances, but all of them were female.

In the middle, there was a burly figure sitting there. It was a golden ape.

In the eyes of the human race, he was quite handsome in this state.

"What's wrong?"

At this moment, he had an unhappy expression on his face.

"Ape Saint, is it the young master ...?" The man knelt on the ground and said respectfully.

"What's wrong with him? Did he Rob a treasure or kill someone?! Could it be that there's someone who would dare to find trouble with him?" The great ape Saint said in a deep voice.

“It’s ... A treasure! Young master fought with someone over a treasure. In the end, someone called their elders over and captured young master. They said that they wanted you to go over and have a talk.” That person said.

“What?”

The great ape Saint suddenly stood up, his eyes wide open and shining with a terrifying light.

There was actually someone who dared to capture the son of the great ape Saint?

He was really too bold!

He stepped forward and his figure changed. In an instant, he turned into a young man with a handsome face and a demonic look. He then put on a green immortal robe.

Soon, the ape turned into a Daoist.

The other female apes also began to transform, turning into women one after another, donning their robes.

“Who is the other party?”

The great ape Saint stepped out of the palace and shouted.

If it was someone from this continent, they would definitely know his style and would not provoke him easily. It might be a golden immortal old monster from another continent.

“It seems to be called the Holy beast Palace!”

That person responded.

“Holy beast? I have some impression of him. Isn’t he from the Li Water Tribe continent? It’s so far away, how did they get here?” The great ape saint’s brows furrowed, feeling a little strange.

However, he didn’t care too much. He snorted angrily and dashed out.

No matter what force they were, they had to pay the price for provoking him!

“I’ll get them back first, then I’ll go to li water and swallow their disciples. It’s been a long time since I’ve had meat, and I’ve almost forgotten the taste of human Immortals.”

He laughed sinisterly, already planning how to take revenge on this Holy beast Palace.

After asking for the direction, he turned into a divine light and rushed out of the mountain Gate.

He quickly arrived in less than 15 minutes.

Below them was a barren mountain. A part of it had been destroyed and turned into ruins. In the ruins, there were a few figures sitting cross-legged. There was an old golden immortal, a few earth Immortals, and a few heaven Immortals.

“A mere early golden immortal dares to be so presumptuous in the territory of the nine Saint mountain!”

He shouted loudly, and his figure flickered as he swept into the ruins.

He clasped his hands behind his back and raised his head, his expression arrogant and disdainful.

Although his cultivation base had yet to reach the mid-stage, he was very close to it. His combat strength was also at the mid-stage golden immortal realm. The Golden immortal of the sacred beast Palace in front of him was no match for him!

If they really fought, he wouldn't even need to use his real body to beat this guy up and make him spit blood and flee.

"Let him go and apologize until I'm satisfied. Otherwise, I'll bathe the Holy beast Palace in blood! In the future, I'll devour every person from the Holy beast palace I see!"

He shouted coldly.

"Fellow Daoist ape? You're finally here. Why don't you ask what your people from the ape mountain have done?"

The old golden immortal who was sitting cross-legged rose.

"What's there to ask? let him go!"

"Kill!" The great ape Saint roared, and his aura surged with killing intent.

"I'm afraid you won't be able to take her away!"

The elderly golden immortal smiled, showing no fear.

“You’re looking for death! Old human, do you believe that I can blow you up with one palm strike?”

The great ape Saint howled in anger.

How many years had it been since anyone had dared to provoke him? it seemed that the world had forgotten how powerful he was!

Just nice, I can move my muscles and bones today.

With this thought in mind, he shouted, and with a boom, the aura around him exploded madly, shaking the entire ruins and causing the ground to collapse.

He had his hands behind his back, his green robe fluttering in the wind, and his golden eyes shone with divine light. They were like a pair of blazing Suns, brilliant and fierce, with a monstrous might.

The corners of his mouth curled up into a sneer, and with an unparalleled power, he smacked a palm forward.

However, the elderly golden immortal in front of him didn’t move at all. He didn’t even release a trace of his aura, as if he wasn’t going to resist at all.

‘What ... What’s going on?’

He immediately felt a little puzzled.

He was a demon, and his physical body was extremely strong. Coupled with his high realm, he could completely crush this old monster. If this palm hit, it would be enough to make this old monster suffer.

However, why was this old monster so calm? it was as if he didn't even care about his palm.

Just as he was feeling puzzled, a figure suddenly flashed in front of him. A white-robed figure appeared in front of him like a ghost.

His white clothes were fluttering in the wind, and his black hair was flying in the wind. On his handsome face, there was a faint smile.

The great ape Saint was stunned.

Who was this person?

Although he was only wearing plain clothes and he couldn't sense his realm, he could feel the dangerous aura from his body.

In an instant, all his hair stood on end.

Without waiting for him to withdraw his hand, the figure made his move. He raised his Jade-like palm and slapped it over.

The seemingly light palm actually exploded with a monstrous aura when it landed. It was like a landslide and tsunami, instantly devouring his power and destroying it.

Kala! Kala!

It was the sound of bones cracking.

The next moment, his palm exploded with a loud bang.

Then, it was his arm and shoulder.

Ah!

He howled miserably, his face completely twisted from extreme fear.

With just one palm, he had exploded a demon who had cultivated the bloodline of the primitive era.  
What a terrifying physical body and what a terrifying realm!