## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 3231

"Strange, with old Yuan's strength, he can actually fight to a standstill and need my help."
A figure flew out of the nine Saint mountain.
This was an old man in a golden robe. His Daoist name was Tusita, and he was one of the Nine Saints.
Just now, he had received news that old Yuan had met with some trouble. He had even gone to the ape Palace to ask about it, and it was indeed true. Old Yuan had gone out for quite a while and had yet to return. Clearly, he had indeed met with some trouble.
"Let's go and take a look!"
He muttered as he sped up.
Their destination wasn't far, and they reached it very quickly.
"There's a great formation!"
He sent his divine senses over first, but he saw that the mountain range was covered by a large formation. The divine light inside was chaotic, and he could not see clearly.
His expression changed and became extremely serious.
Old Yuan was indeed in big trouble. He was trapped in these arrays, and there was more than one opponent.

"As far as I know, there are three old monsters in the Holy beast Palace, and they're all here. You're really bold. You're just three golden Immortals, yet you dare to attack in the territory of my nine Saint mountain. You're really courting death!"
"Die!" He shouted and took out his treasure to attack the formation.
"It's broken!"
After a short while, a large part of the formation collapsed.
"Old Yuan, quickly, come out first!" He shouted and rushed in.
However, the next moment, he was stunned.
There was no sight of old Yuan in the formation, only four unfamiliar fellows.
Did he go the wrong way?
That's not right! This is the place! Where did that old Yuan go?
He looked around and was a little confused.
Then, his eyes widened as he looked in horror at the figures walking out of the void one after another. They were so dense that he couldn't count how many there were.
He didn't have time to think about what was going on and turned around to escape.

Even if three golden Immortals joined forces, they wouldn't be able to trap him. But damn it, there were more than three golden Immortals! There were clearly hundreds and thousands of them!
It was simply frightening!
Am If * cking dreaming?
He cursed in his heart.
Before he could escape, the array sealed itself. Following that, a sky full of attacks came and swallowed him.
When he was exhausted and suppressed, he didn't even know what was going on.
"Next!"
Tang Hao kept the divine furnace and said to the three old men.
He drew out the Golden Immortals of the nine Saint mountain one by one and suppressed them together.
He wasn't completely confident in dealing with nine of them at once, but it was easy to deal with them one by one.
And he was using the name of the Holy beast Palace, so it would not arouse the suspicion of the Nine Saints.

Originally, he wasn't afraid of being trapped by the array because he was very confident in his strength.

In the end, the last three old monsters of the nine Saint mountain came together. They obviously sensed that something was wrong, but they didn't feel any pressure. They were easily trapped and suppressed.
"Nine, in perfect order!"
Tang Hao smiled when he saw the group of people in the furnace.
Next, he just had to slowly practice.
After they were refined to death, the Dao accumulations, essence, and collections of these golden Immortals would all be his.
"Everyone, you've worked hard!"
He put away the divine furnace, looked at the crowd, and cupped his hands.
"You're too polite, fellow Daoist!"
"It's not hard, it's what we should do!"
The people of the Taiyi celestial dynasty hurriedly bowed and said with some reverence and fear.
When they saw the nine golden immortal old monsters being suppressed so easily, they felt even more reverence in their hearts. When they faced this person, they were even a little afraid.
After all, it could easily kill a golden immortal, which was more powerful than those zenith heaven Immortals.



Nearly twenty golden Immortals could easily deal with a group of true immortals. Tang Hao was not worried.
They returned an hour later with smiles on their faces. It was clear that they had gained a lot.
"Let's go to the next force!"
Tang Hao led everyone to the next location.
The time limit was only one month. He had to take as many pieces of land as possible to ensure a steady victory.
Half a month later, in the main hall of the Holy Spirit Palace.
The sage Emperor sat on the throne, and below him was a dense crowd of civil and military officials of the celestial dynasty. The Civil officials were dressed in immortal robes, and the military generals were dressed in armor. All of them were at least earth Immortals, especially the military generals, who were at least heaven Immortals, and some of them were even gold Immortals.
"Hahaha!"
The sage Emperor stroked his beard, occasionally laughing heartily.
Good news kept coming in the past few days. The Crown Prince, the third Prince, and the others didn't let him down, and they had expanded a few more territories for the Saint spirit dynasty.

"The Crown Prince has taken the path of subduing, and he was able to expand the territory of our Saint spirit dynasty easily without starting a war. His methods are truly brilliant. On the other hand, the third Prince has taken the path of conquest. Although he was able to conquer a lot of territory, he has left behind a lot of trouble in the future. In comparison, the crown prince's method is much more brilliant!"
Below, a civil official said.
"Hmph! Our dignified Saint spirit celestial dynasty is not afraid of a few golden Celestials. If they dare to take revenge, they'll be in for it."
Someone immediately retorted.
"I also think that third Prince's method is nothing special. It's all for the sake of expanding our Empire's territory. There's nothing brilliant about it."
"That's a golden immortal we're talking about. If he retaliates, we'll suffer heavy losses."
Very quickly, the people in the hall started to argue.
The sage Emperor sat in the upper part of the hall, smiling silently.
This kind of debate had long existed in the court. These people were also divided into two factions and argued endlessly.

Subduing the Saint spirit dynasty was a good idea, as there would be no future trouble. However, the Saint spirit dynasty would have to offer countless treasures and great benefits. On the other hand, subduing the Saint spirit dynasty might not require any treasures, but it would easily attract enemies and make the Saint spirit dynasty suffer.

It could only be said that these two methods were similar.
"Alright! There's no need to argue, either way is a good idea. In six hours, the time will be up, and we'll measure the territory and decide the final ranking."
A moment later, the sage Emperor waved his hand and said.
The hall fell silent.
Everyone was silent.
"According to the current situation, the Crown Prince has three pieces of land, while the third Prince has two. However, the overall area should be about the same. As for who will win, we still need to make accurate measurements before we can know."
They were all a little nervous.
With the current situation, the Crown Prince and the third Prince were not too different.
As for the other princes, they only had a piece of land at most. There were many who had no achievements and were not worth paying attention to.
"Your Majesty, there's good news again!"
Just as everyone was waiting anxiously, a shout suddenly came from outside the hall.
Then, a golden-armored guard rushed into the hall with a jade talisman in his hand.

"Which one!"
The sage Emperor stood up and happily said.
He felt that it should be good news from the Crown Prince or the third Prince. This way, they would be able to determine the winner.
"It's The ninth Prince!"
The guard hesitated for a moment before speaking.
"What? Little nine?"
The sage Emperor's eyes went wide in shock.