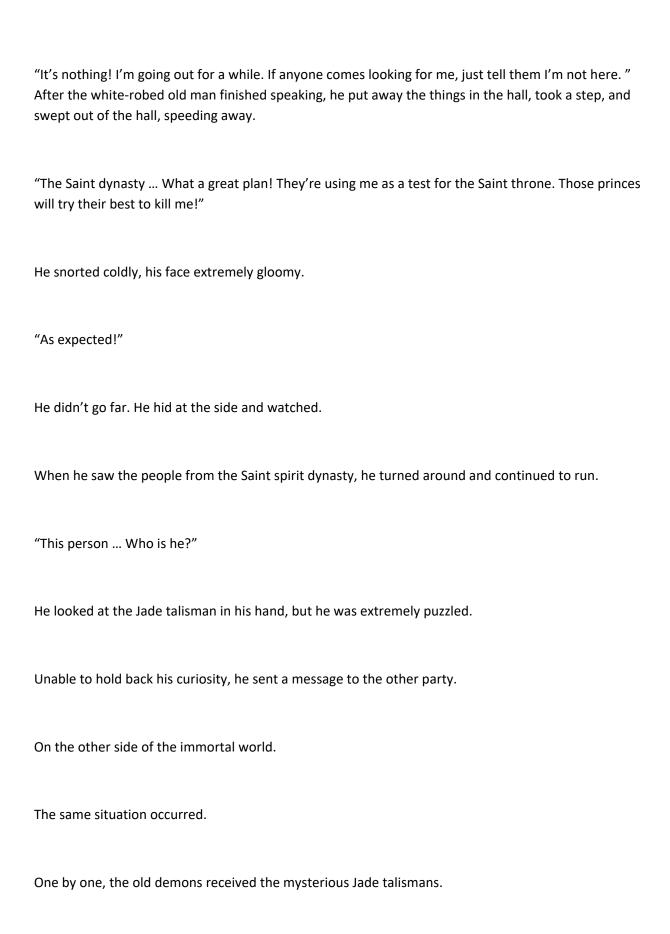
## **The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 3237**

On a mountain peak somewhere in the immortal world.
A white-robed old man was sitting in the middle of the hall with his eyes closed.
Suddenly, the sound of something breaking through the air could be heard from outside the hall.
"Elder, someone sent you a message saying that the situation is urgent and that you must take a look at it as soon as possible." Someone came to the front of the hall and shouted.
The old man's eyelids trembled and he opened his eyes.
"Is the situation urgent?"
His white brows furrowed slightly in confusion.
The next moment, he opened the door with a wave of his sleeve and took the Jade talisman from outside.
"What?"
When he opened it, he suddenly stood up, and his expression changed drastically.
"What's wrong, elder?"
The disciples outside the hall asked in confusion.



"Right! He had to take revenge! Contact all the people on the list and take revenge on the Saint spirit dynasty!"
"Hurry up and spread the news. We must let everyone know."
Very quickly, they began to move.
First, he spread the details of the test to the entire immortal world. Then, he spread the specific information to contact his fellow Daoists.
"How could it be like this!"
At this moment, the third Prince was extremely depressed.
These days, he had found quite a few targets, but he had missed them every time.
But now, news of the Saint spirit dynasty's actions had spread throughout the immortal world. Those old monsters must have taken precautions, so it would be even more difficult to find them.
Behind him, the group of golden Immortals were also a little depressed.
Every time he went there, he would be excited, but after arriving, he would always find nothing. That kind of feeling was really uncomfortable.
"We've still underestimated these people. There's a reason why they've been able to live so freely for so many years despite being wanted by the Saint spirit dynasty. They're too cunning."

"The news has already spread, what should we do next? I'm afraid we won't be able to find a single one!"
They discussed with a worried look on their faces.
None of them had expected that things would turn out like this.
"Keep looking. I don't believe that we can't catch a single one. If we can't catch them, then the other royal brothers can't either." The third Prince shouted.
He had eyes on the other princes, even the Crown Prince, and they were in the same situation.
In such a situation, as long as he caught one or two, he might be able to take first place.
Just like that, ten days later.
In the sky above a barren mountain, a divine light suddenly swept over. After it landed, a figure appeared.
"It should be here!"
He muttered as he looked around.
After he landed, he began to wait.
Not long after, a ripple appeared in the void above, and a figure stepped out.

The two people in the mountain met each other and sized each other up. They both confirmed that they were on the same side.
These people were all famous, and some of them even knew each other. Naturally, they could recognize each other easily.
"Fellow Daoist, you're early!"
"Yup! I can't wait any longer. Damn the Saint spirit dynasty, how dare they make a fool out of us. I'm afraid that they have already forgotten how powerful we are. This time, we should teach them a lesson so that they won't dare to provoke us again."
"That's right! Those people from the sacred Spirit dynasty were simply courting death! Last time, I slaughtered a million of his people. This time, I'll slaughter ten million of them and make their blood flow like a river!"
The two of them greeted each other and then started to curse angrily.
"Hahaha! What a good river of blood!"
With a loud laugh, someone else came and landed.
"Yo! It's fellow Daoist myriad poison!"
The two of them looked over and recognized the person.
Then, the three of them began to discuss how to take revenge on the Saint spirit dynasty.

Soon, another divine light came from the sky.	
Ripples appeared in the void as old monsters walked out.	
In just four hours, the number of people here was already close to 50.	
"There's quite a lot of people!"	
Suddenly, the void split open, and another figure walked out.	
He said in a deep voice as he looked around.	
Whoosh!	
The crowd below looked up and couldn't help but exclaim.	
"Greetings, senior Yimu!"	
"Greetings, Yi Mu Zhenren!"	
Then, they all bowed and greeted him respectfully.	
There was a deep sense of respect on their faces.	

This Yi Mu Zhenren was a golden immortal old monster. Among them, he could be considered an ancestor-level figure.
"No need to be so polite!"
Yi Mu Zhenren waved his hand and said.
"I didn't expect that even senior Yimu would come. The Saint spirit dynasty is going to be in trouble this time!"
Everyone laughed loudly, extremely overjoyed.
"I've heard about your plan and thought it was quite interesting, so I came to take a look. If you can really work together and teach the Holy Spirit dynasty a lesson, I don't mind doing my part." Yi Mu Zhenren stroked his long beard and said with a smile.
He had the appearance of a middle-aged man, and his appearance was somewhat handsome. He had a strong scholarly aura, and there was no sign of evil at all.
He landed and waited with the others.
Not long after, more golden Immortals arrived. Every golden immortal's arrival would cause a stir, and the atmosphere in the mountain became more and more lively.
Everyone's faces were filled with excitement.
With so many golden immortal old monsters joining them, their revenge operation this time would definitely succeed.

"Yo! Everyone has arrived early!"
Accompanied by a hearty laugh, another golden immortal old monster arrived.
It was a man with a devilish appearance. He was dressed in white and had a pair of narrow peach-shaped eyes.
Everyone looked up and their expressions were a little strange.
They recognized this person. He was famous in the entire immortal world. He called himself the unfettered immortal and was extremely lecherous. Moreover, his taste was not ordinary. He would not reject anyone as long as they were female.
"Greetings, senior carefree!"
"Fellow Daoist Xiaoyao, you're here!"
Soon, everyone's expressions returned to normal and they laughed.
Even though this senior had a strange hobby, they didn't dare to sneer at him. The consequences of offending this senior were very miserable.
"It's here, let's see!"
Immortal Xiao Yao smiled and looked around. He then looked at perfected being Yi Mu and said,"old man Yi Mu, you were the one who led this scheme, right? What plans do you have? tell me, and if I'm interested, you can count me in."

"Me? No! How could it be me!"
Daoist Yimu was stunned for a moment before he shook his head."I also heard about their plan, so I rushed over to take a look."
"If it wasn't you, then who was it?"
Xiao Yao Xian was stunned.
Everyone was stunned when they heard this.
That's right!
Who was the one who led this plan?
They looked left and right, and were all confused.