The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 3241

Holy Emperor Palace.
Beams of divine light swept over from all directions, all of which were chariots pulled by golden dragons.
In one of the carriages sat the third Prince and a dozen golden immortal experts.
Everyone was chatting happily.
"That old monster hasn't even stepped out of the bright moon Palace. He obviously knows that he doesn't have the ability to catch anyone. This time, we'll definitely get first place!" An elderly golden immortal stroked his long beard and laughed out loud.
He was the person in charge of monitoring the bright moon Palace.
For the past few months, he had been standing guard outside the bright moon Palace, constantly monitoring. He knew clearly who went in and out and where they went.
"I told you, there are only a few of them, what kind of waves can they cause!"
"This time, we've caught five. Although their rankings aren't high, the other families only have one or two. They're far worse than us!"
"Yup! These old demons are too cunning. I don't even know where they're hiding."
The other golden Immortals said enthusiastically.

"Hahaha!"
The third Prince laughed heartily when he heard this. He picked up the wine cup in front of him and drank it in one gulp.
"Satisfying!"
He laughed again.
Last time, he was in second place and had a stomach full of pent-up anger. This time, he could finally take the first place and hold his head high.
With one in second and the other in first place, his results were enough to surpass all of his brothers. As long as there were no accidents in the third round, he would be able to successfully obtain the Saint position.
"Senior Demon Heart, you have made a great contribution this time! After this matter is over, this junior will heavily thank you!"
He turned around and looked at a black-robed old man who was sitting beside him.
This person was the patriarch of the devil Heart sect of the white bone continent.
It was also thanks to this person's connections that he was able to capture the five old demons.
"Your Highness is too polite!"

Patriarch demonic heart responded with a smile.
"AI! Senior is too polite. If not for senior, how could we have caught so many? senior is the main contributor!" The third Prince laughed heartily." Fellow Daoist Yao has also made a great contribution!"
Following that, he turned his gaze and swept it towards the woman beside patriarch demonic heart.
This was a charming and beautiful woman.
She had a beautiful face and a graceful figure. Her black chiffon dress couldn't cover her full body and curvaceous curves.
At this moment, she was sitting on her knees with her head slightly lowered. The scenery between the gullies was even more shocking.
Gulu!
His line of sight stuck to the curve, up and down, and he couldn't help but swallow his saliva.
This fellow Daoist Yao is a rare stunner!
There was no need to talk about her appearance and figure. What attracted him more was her identity and temperament.
Previously, she was already a demoness whose name shook the entire immortal world. Now that she had advanced to the Golden immortal stage, her fame was even greater.

For him who was used to seeing beautiful women, only conquering such a stunning beauty would bring him satisfaction, just like the Golden immortal sisters from before.
Motherf * cker!
His heart sank when he thought of the two sisters, but he also thought of that hateful old monster.
Hmph! If I see him later, watch how I humiliate him!
He sneered in his heart.
"It's all master's credit!"
Yao Xinyue raised her head slightly, smiled, and said in a charming voice.
"Hahaha! Fellow Daoist Yao is really modest! Come, let's have a drink!" The third Imperial Prince laughed again and said fervently.
Patriarch demonic heart looked up and swept his gaze over the third Prince. He came to a realization.
He was very clear about the charm of his disciple.
However, this disciple of his was extremely proud, and her mood was unpredictable. This third Prince might not be able to suppress her. In fact, even he, as her master, couldn't suppress her. He couldn't do anything to her.

He really could not think of anyone in this world who could subdue this disciple of his.
He glanced at his disciple, shook his head, and sighed.
"Master, what's wrong?"
Yao Xinyue looked over and whispered.
"It's It's nothing!"
Patriarch devilheart shook his head in a panic.
"We're here! We're here!" Then, he pointed to the front and shouted.
Holy Emperor Palace was already in front of them.
"Everyone, follow me in!"
The third Prince stood up and waved his sleeves as he shouted. His face was red and he was in high spirits.
Everyone got up and followed.
"Seventh brother, you can't do it! I heard that you only caught one, and he's at the earth celestial stage."

"Eighth brother! I heard that you're not bad, you caught three of them! Your group of fellow disciples are quite powerful!"
The third Prince took the lead and walked into the palace. When he saw the other princes 'teams, he would call out to them with a teasing tone.
When the other princes saw him, they were all a little embarrassed.
They had also heard that the third Prince's side had captured five old demons this time. They were probably going to take the first place.
"Hmph!"
The faces of the eighth prince and the others darkened.
Their side, as well as the third Prince's side, were all hot favorites to fight for the Saint position. The competition between them was the most intense.
"Al! 8th brother, why are you pulling a long face! Just smile! You still have a chance in the third round. Isn't your master very powerful? I'll get more people for you, and you'll definitely make it in the next round!"
The third Prince looked at the eighth prince and his group and laughed, but his tone was a bit bitter.
The faces of the eighth prince and the others became gloomier.
"Yo! Big brother, you're here too. I heard that you've gained a lot this time!"

The third Prince sneered when he saw the Crown Prince and his group.
The Crown Prince and the others also had sullen faces. They glared at him but did not say a word.
"Let's go! Let's go in together!"
The third Prince laughed and walked to the front, beckoning the other princes to move forward.
At this time, a burst of air-piercing sounds came over. Another group of people arrived.
"Yo! Isn't that sister nine?"
The third Prince looked up and grinned.
The rest of the princes looked up with complicated expressions.
This ninth sister had taken first place in the previous round and shocked everyone. Although she didn't gain much this time, she couldn't be underestimated because of her results.
Then, they turned their eyes to the man in white beside their ninth sister.
It was all thanks to this man that sister nine was able to take first place in the previous round!
He had easily convinced the nine Saint mountain and made the old monsters of the Qing Ling and Dragon elephant forces come to him and submit to him!



"Hmph! What are you doing!"
The third Prince's face was ashen.
He cursed under his breath and called for his own people to follow him into the palace.