## **The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 3245**

"The defense must be strong, the more formations the better!"
"The space must also be big. The more people it can accommodate, the better!"
Tang Hao was building an Immortal City in his mobile abode.
In terms of materials, he had not chosen the best, but in terms of formations, he had the best.
He had designed all kinds of formations.
This was no longer a simple Immortal City. It was a fortress, a great killing weapon.
If he had refined it alone, it would have taken a long time to build such a huge Immortal City. Fortunately, he had the help of his many avatars, so it was much easier.
In just three short days, the first immortal City was completed.
The entire building was golden in color. On the outside, there was a tall city wall, which was as smooth and shiny as a mirror. On the inside, there were high-rise buildings in the post-modern style. The design was avant-garde and had a strong visual impact.
Most of these buildings were pocket dimensions. Some buildings even hid small worlds, which greatly increased the space of the entire Immortal City and allowed it to accommodate more people.
This immortal City had naturally inherited the design of the Pangu warship and the divine boat of fate, which could gather the power of everyone in the city and unleash it.

"Not bad!"
Tang Hao stood on the highest tower in the center of the immortal City. He looked around and nodded in satisfaction.
This immortal City could be said to be a collection of his current talisman Dao, which was at the peak of his standard.
Compared to his Immortal City, the sacred Spirit dynasty seemed like a child's play.
"Continue!"
He took out the remaining materials and continued to refine.
With the experience from the first time, the refinement process was even faster this time. With the help of 3000 gold Immortals 'avatars, the remaining seven immortal cities were completed in less than half a month.
"This This is an Immortal City?"
"Heavens!"
When they saw these immortal cities, the old Daoist Qingcheng and the others were stunned.
The design of the immortal City in front of them had completely subverted their knowledge. It was majestic, magnificent, and magnificent.



"Yup! What a rare item!"
They walked around the city a few times and couldn't help sighing, their eyes all incomparably fiery.
How great would it be if he could build an Immortal City like this and use it as his immortal's cave!
"The eight immortal cities are located in these eight places, and they are all high-level immortal veins. You will be in charge of two of them. I will also send some avatars to help you."
Tang Hao took out the map of the sky Horizon State and pointed to eight places.
"A clone? What's his cultivation level?"
Daoist Qingcheng asked in surprise.
"Golden immortal!"
Tang Hao flicked his sleeve, and several figures shot out.
When they looked closely, the seven old monsters were all stunned, unable to believe their eyes.
These were all clones?
How could they all be golden Immortals?

As the number of people increased, they were more and more shocked.
"These are all avatars refined from the origin core. There aren't many, just 3000. Each of you should be able to take 400 back. That should be enough." Tang Hao said.
"Gulp!"
The seven old monsters immediately swallowed hard, and their faces turned pale.
From what he said, all 3000 of them were gold Immortals?
Oh my God!
At this moment, they all had an impulse to faint.
No wonder none of the nine old monsters from the nine Saint mountain managed to escape. They were all suppressed!
This person actually had such a terrifying trump card!
Previously, when this person had come to their door, they had not seen the 3000 origin embryos at all. They had only heard him mention the destruction of the nine Saint mountain and the Nine Saints who had been suppressed, and they had all knelt down.
"Enough! That's enough!"
When they came back to their senses, the seven of them were a little excited.

With so many powerful avatars and a powerful Immortal City, they wouldn't be afraid even if the princes 'men swarmed them.
"I'll take this one!"
"We want this one!"
They each picked an Immortal City and left quickly with their origin core avatars.
Tang Hao then summoned the people from the sacred beast Palace and the Taiyi celestial dynasty. He asked them to bring their clones and the Celestial City to settle down in various places.
After the immortal City was established, the next step would be migration.
Daoist Qingcheng and the others had already made the arrangements and would be done soon.
"The defense is ready. Next, we'll attract people from all over the world to settle down here and improve their cultivation."
Tang Hao muttered to himself.
"There's no rush. During this period of time, there have been many small movements from various parties. I think there will be a large-scale operation soon. Let's deal with them first."
He mumbled to himself and flipped his palm. A jade talisman appeared in his hand.

It was sent by that demoness, and it contained the latest movements of the third Prince, the Crown Prince, the eighth prince, and the others.	
In the past 20 days, all the forces had been working hard to develop. They had moved in a large number of people, excavated mineral veins, distributed cultivation techniques, and medicinal pills to raise the cultivation base of the refined Saint stage in the territory.	
Therefore, not many people came to the tianlan state to cause trouble.	
But next, these people would definitely not be able to hold back.	
"You better hurry!"	
He kept the Jade talisman and sat down in the hall.	
Through his clones, he could see the situation in all places. Some of the faster ones had already set up their immortal cities and started to move people in.	
Each Immortal City had its own clone guarding it, so he didn't have to worry. He quickly withdrew his divine sense.	
He stayed in the prefecture capital and waited patiently.	
One day later, Rui Lin Prefecture.	
In the main hall of the state capital, the third Prince was frowning.	

"You're saying that the people of the tianlan Prefecture have all disappeared?"
"That's right! I've heard that they planned to move everyone to a few places. It might be for the convenience of management, or it might be to guard against us."
A golden immortal in front of him said.
He was in charge of investigating the situation in the tianlan Prefecture.
Since yesterday, he had noticed that something was wrong. The people of the tianlan Prefecture were disappearing rapidly. When he scanned the entire tianlan Prefecture, he found a few strange places that he couldn't see through even with his divine eyes.
"Woof! Isn't that great? we can move them all together, and it'll be convenient for us to take action!"
The third Prince laughed.
He stood up and looked in the direction of the tianlan Prefecture.
"Contact the other royal brothers. Tomorrow, we'll go to the tianlan Prefecture together. I want to make sure that no one will be left in the entire tianlan Prefecture!"