

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 3246

Tianlan state, border.

A divine light swept over from the distance, and when it came close, many figures appeared.

“There’s really not a single one left!”

The third Prince’s eyes lit up. He looked around and snorted.

“Let’s go to this place!”

He took out a map of the tianlan Prefecture and pointed to one of the places.

Currently, the people of the tianlan Prefecture were all gathered in nine different places. He had discussed with the other princes and decided that they would take one each. They had to break through and capture all of them.

Without him, the old monster became the commander of the light pole.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

The group of people turned into divine light and quickly flew away.

On the other side of the border, there were also beams of divine light.

The person in the lead was the eighth prince, tantai Chuan.

“Third brother is quite cautious. He even knows to leave a lot of people behind, making it difficult for me to act.” He swept his gaze across the sky billow Prefecture, then turned around and looked in the direction of the Rui Lin Prefecture.

Sister nine was naturally his biggest enemy.

However, his third brother was also a strong opponent. Only if both of them were at the bottom would he have a chance of becoming a saint.

“Let’s settle this tianlan Prefecture first! As for Rui Lin Prefecture, it’s not too late to deal with them later!”

Beside him, a rough-looking middle-aged man in grey clothes said.

He had a burly figure and carried an ancient sword on his back. He had an extremely sharp aura around him.

“Yes! Eldest senior brother!”

Tantai Chuan turned around and said respectfully.

This was his eldest senior brother, the strongest expert under his master. He was an intermediate golden immortal.

“Once the ninth Prince falls, the third Prince will become the target of everyone. At that time, we can add fuel to the fire and easily break the siege.”

“That’s right! Don’t be anxious!”

The people behind him chimed in.

“Senior brothers and fellow Daoists are right. Let’s deal with the tianlan Prefecture first.” Tantai Chuan bowed to them and said respectfully.

“Our target is this place!”

Then, he took out a map and pointed at one of the places.

“This place seems to be covered by a formation. All kinds of divine eyes and Dharma eyes can’t see inside, so we don’t know what’s going on. It could be a trap, so everyone must be careful.” He said solemnly.

“Hey! What’s there to worry about? we have so many people!”

Everyone was unconcerned.

It was true that the old monster was strong and might be at the peak level, but there was only one old monster, no matter how strong he was. The other old Daoist Qingcheng and Dragon-slam Daoist were not a threat.

Moreover, this time, all parties were acting together, and that old monster simply couldn’t cope.

“Let’s go! Hurry up and end it so we can go back!”

That senior brother had spoken, but he didn't really care.

"Alright!"

The eighth prince responded and took the lead.

"We're almost there! It's right in front!"

"What the hell is that? it's so eye-piercing! I used my God's eye to look, and my eyes were almost dazzled!"

An hour later, they were close to their destination.

Looking ahead, he could only see a blinding light and nothing else.

In order not to be discovered in advance, they all concealed their auras and slowed down.

When they got closer, they saw something clearly. There seemed to be something in the blinding divine light that looked like a city.

"Is it an Immortal City?"

They were all a little puzzled.

After all that, it was just an Immortal City.

That old monster must have set up some kind of array in the immortal City, which was why it was so eye-catching and could block the detection of the divine eyes and Dharma eyes.

However, it was just an Immortal City, and it was not enough to stop them.

This immortal City must have been originally used by those small countries. Its grade was very low, and they could easily break it in and take away all the people inside.

“Hahaha! I thought that old monster had some powerful means, and it was just a cover-up!”

The eighth prince laughed out loud, his face full of disdain.

Behind him, the crowd also laughed.

Then, their spirits were lifted, and they all increased their speed and swept forward.

The further they went, the clearer the appearance of the immortal City became.

And their speed gradually slowed down.

They looked forward with a dazed expression.

“Then ... What is that?”

“That ... Is that really an Immortal City?”

They could not believe their eyes.

In front of them stood a majestic Golden City. The surface of the city walls was as smooth as a mirror, reflecting a dazzling light. In the city were buildings that they had never seen before.

One by one, they rose up from the ground, towering into the clouds.

They were shocked at first glance!

Not to mention the grade of this immortal City, just the architectural style alone was enough to make them dumbfounded.

“Where ... Where did this immortal City come from?”

The eighth prince stared at it for a long time before he suddenly cried out.

He had never seen this immortal City before. It didn't belong to his Saint spirit dynasty, and it definitely wasn't something that those small countries could build. The question was, where did this immortal City come from?

It couldn't be that the old man had refined it himself!

Creating an Immortal City was a huge project. Even the most powerful master would need to spend a few months.

And now, only a few days had passed?

“Maybe that old monster just happened to have such an Immortal City, so he used it.” The eldest senior brother said.

“You’re right!”

The eighth prince quickly nodded.

This was the only explanation!

“Don’t worry, it’s just a little strange. It’s nothing. Watch me break it with one sword strike!”

The eldest brother smiled, and with a clang, the ancient sword on his back was unsheathed.

The ancient sword transformed into a stream of light and shot toward the immortal City.

As it neared, a light appeared in the sky above the immortal City, and a layer of pale golden light curtain spread.

Bang!

The ancient sword crashed into the light barrier, creating an earth-shattering boom.

“What?”

The eldest senior brother exclaimed in surprise and his face froze.

That was because the light screen didn't move at all.

"This ..."

He only felt that it was somewhat unbelievable.

He was a mid-stage golden immortal. Even a casual swing of his sword contained great power. How could the light curtain not move at all?

He felt embarrassed when he noticed the shocked gazes from all directions. He felt that he had lost face.

"Cough! I didn't use much strength just now, again!"

He called back his flying sword and activated it with all his might.

Weng Weng Weng!

The flying sword trembled and released a shocking divine light.

"Go!"

He shouted, and the flying sword turned into a golden light and shot out.

BOOM!

There was another loud bang.

The light screen finally trembled, but that was all!

“Oh my God!”

Everyone was stunned.

They could clearly sense the power of this strike. It was definitely the full-force strike of a mid-stage golden immortal, but even so, it could not break the light curtain.

The defensive array of this immortal City was too powerful!

Even the defensive formation of the Saint spirit royal capital was only at this level!

However, that was the capital of the Saint spirit Empire, and there was only one in the entire Saint spirit dynasty!

This immortal City that had popped out of nowhere was actually comparable to the Holy Spirit royal capital. This was simply too inconceivable!

What was even more terrifying was that there were eight of these places. Didn't that mean that there were similar immortal cities in other places?

For a moment, they were all stunned on the spot. Their emotions were in turmoil, and it was difficult for them to calm down.