

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 3250

“Unfilial disciple! What a bunch of evil disciples!”

Heavenly venerate fire spirit cursed angrily, his face turning red from anger.

“What’s wrong?”

The night Immortal King said.

“It’s ... It’s nothing!” Heavenly venerate fire spirit was startled. He hurriedly shook his head and tried his best to force a smile.

He couldn’t let this person know the purpose of his visit, or else he would be in deep trouble.

“Little fire spirit, what do you think I should do?”

The night Immortal King sighed.

Heavenly venerate fire spirit immediately smiled bitterly.

How could he know about this kind of thing!

If he answered wrongly, he would still make this person unhappy.

“Al! Forget it, I guess you don’t know either. You can go!” The night Immortal King looked at him, sighed, and waved his hand.

“Senior, this junior will take his leave!”

Heavenly venerate fire spirit bowed before turning around and leaving.

After flying for a distance, he heaved a sigh of relief, feeling as if he had just survived a disaster.

“That was really close!”

He patted his chest and rejoiced.

What happened just now was definitely the most dangerous thing he had encountered in the past ten thousand years.

“Master, have you arrived?”

At this moment, the void in front of him rippled and a jade talisman emerged. After opening it, tantai Chuan’s urgent voice came from inside.

“This evil disciple!”

Heavenly venerate fire spirit gritted his teeth in anger!

He was still in a fit of anger, and this Rascal disciple was adding fuel to the fire!

“Watch how I’m going to deal with you!”

He snorted in anger, grabbed the Jade talisman, and dashed forward.

“Why isn’t the exalted celestial here yet?”

“Yup! Logically speaking, they should have arrived by now! It’s not far!”

The princes were still waiting anxiously.

They all stretched their necks and looked ahead.

“Master has already come out, so what’s there to be anxious about? it’s just a golden immortal, how could master put him in his eyes? He definitely wouldn’t take it seriously! Of course, I’m late!” The eldest senior brother said from the side.

He glanced at the princes with a disdainful expression.

“Yes, yes! Senior fire spirit is a great eternity immortal, how could he put a golden immortal in his eyes?”

“We’re not in a hurry, not in a hurry at all!”

The princes were stunned for a moment, then laughed in realization.

They were no longer in a hurry, and their faces revealed a relaxed and happy expression.

It wouldn’t be long before senior fire spirit arrived, and it would be that damned old monster’s turn to suffer.

“They’re here! They’re here!”

About half an hour later, a divine light swept over from the sky with a magnificent aura.

The eighth prince and the others looked over and recognized the aura. It was their master.

They immediately cheered.

“It’s finally here!”

The rest of the princes cheered along, and the atmosphere suddenly became jubilant.

Soon, the divine light arrived in front of them. After it fell, a red-robed figure appeared.

“Master!”

The eighth prince and the others immediately bowed.

“Greetings, heavenly venerate fire spirit!”

The rest of the princes, as well as patriarch demonic heart and company, all bowed in utmost respect.

“Master, we’ve been waiting for you to come!”

The eighth prince stood up and welcomed him warmly. "You don't know how evil that old monster is. Master, you have to help us deal with him!"

"You've seen those immortal cities, right? It's definitely an item from an ancient Immortal King ..."

However, as he spoke, he realized that his master's expression was a little off.

"Master, what's wrong?"

He was startled and asked in surprise.

His master's face was clearly extremely gloomy.

The eldest senior brother and the others, who were about to step forward, were also stunned. They stopped on the spot, feeling a little puzzled.

What's wrong with master?

Who had made him unhappy?

"Clean up? Clean up who! You Rascal, you think your master has lived for too long, so you want me to die earlier, don't you?"

Heavenly venerate fire spirit finally couldn't hold it in any longer and exploded.

He opened his mouth to scold and even raised his hand to slap her.

Pa!

A crisp sound.

Everyone was stunned.

Their eyes were wide open and their faces were filled with confusion. They had no idea what was going on!

Wasn't this senior fire spirit here to help?

But why was it that the moment she came, she was so angry and even slapped her own disciple?

This was too strange!

"Master, what are you doing?"

The eighth prince was dumbfounded. He covered his face and said in an aggrieved tone.

"I'm going to teach you a lesson, you evil disciple!"

Heavenly venerable fire spirit cursed as he raised his hand to deliver another slap.

"Master! Junior Brother didn't do anything wrong, why did you hit him?"

The senior brother stood out and asked doubtfully.

"I didn't just hit him, I hit you too. And you guys, you bunch of Rascals, do you know that you almost killed me just now?!" Heavenly venerate fire spirit rolled up his sleeves and strode forward. He took out an iron whip and lashed it at his disciple.

"Master, be gentle!"

"Ah, Yingluo!"

In an instant, there were cries of pain and screams.

The eighth prince and the others didn't dare to Dodge and could only endure it. All of them grimaced in pain.

"Master must be crazy!"

They all thought in their hearts.

They didn't do anything wrong, how could they have almost killed master? besides, master was a great eternity immortal, who could kill him?

"You think I'm crazy? Alright! It seems that I didn't draw enough!"

Seeing their expressions, heavenly venerate fire spirit became even angrier. He activated his metal whip, which was covered in a layer of golden lightning, and continued to lash.

In an instant, there was another round of shrieks that sounded like pigs being slaughtered.

On the side, the other princes and the others were all dumbfounded.

The situation in front of them was completely different from what they had expected.

Originally, they thought that once this senior fire spirit arrived, he would be able to display his magical power and easily take care of that old monster. However, in the end, this senior went crazy and didn't deal with that old monster, but instead, he dealt with their own disciple.

"Shizun, you should be appeased! That old monster ..."

After a while, the eighth prince whispered.

"You're still thinking about that old monster, are you tired of living? You come with me, we'll return to the fire spirit Cave!"

"F \* ck!" Heavenly venerate fire spirit cursed as he grabbed the eighth prince.

"Master, I can't go back! I still have things to do, I want to fight for the Saint position!"

The eighth prince was anxious and shouted.

"Fight your mother!"

Heavenly venerate fire spirit was furious. He slapped out again and took out a gourd to keep it.

"And you bunch of Rascals, get in here!"



He activated the gourd and took in all his disciples.

“Senior fire spirit, what are you ...”

The third Prince and the others were even more confused.

They really couldn't figure out why this senior was like this. Didn't he support their eighth brother in fighting for the position of Sage before? otherwise, why would he send all his disciples here? but now, his attitude had changed drastically.

“My disciple will not compete for this Saint position. Whoever wants to compete, go ahead!”

Heavenly venerate fire spirit kept his gourd and glared at the princes.

With that, he turned into a ray of divine light and left quickly.