## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 3252

"Al! This third Prince is really good for nothing!"

"Yup! To think that we supported him so much!"

In the sky above the Rui Lin state capital, many figures flew out.

The group of golden immortal old monsters shook their heads and sighed.

The third Prince's performance had truly disappointed them. If they really did as he said and slaughtered the people of the celestial dynasty, they would immediately be chased out of the sacred Spirit Hall and wanted by the celestial dynasty.

"The Crown Prince is too mediocre. He has no hope."

"The eighth prince has already been taken away and has withdrawn from the fight for the Saint position. It seems that the Saint position will be the ninth Prince 's!"

"Yup! I didn't expect that it would be the ninth Prince in the end. Our Saint spirit dynasty is about to welcome its first Empress!"

"Hey! No one said that women can't be Saint emperors. There's always a first time for everything, and it's not good for our Saint spirit dynasty to be the first! I know ninth Highness very well. He's pure and kind, and he might be a good Saint Emperor!"

"Al! After hearing what you said, I also think that ninth Prince is quite suitable!"

"Why don't we go to the ninth Prince's place now? he doesn't have many people with him, and that old monster won't stay in the Saint spirit dynasty forever. The responsibility of assisting His Highness will fall on our shoulders!"

"Yes, yes, yes! Hurry up and leave! If we go first, we can still win His Highness "favor!"

The group of consecrators from the sacred Spirit Hall discussed for a while before they turned around and headed back to the tianlan Prefecture.

"F \* ck! A bunch of old foxes!"

Patriarch demonic heart flew out and could not help but curse softly when he heard their discussion.

His face had changed too quickly!

He had just left the third Prince's camp, and he was already in a hurry to seek shelter with the ninth Prince.

"AI! What a pity!"

He turned around to look and sighed.

If the third Prince could become a saint, he would be able to obtain even more benefits.

As the number one immortal Dynasty in the immortal world, the Saint spirit dynasty had a lot of resources in all aspects.

"Man proposes, God disposes!"

He sighed again.

Originally, he had high hopes for the third Prince, which was why he had joined. However, he did not expect that a perverted old monster would suddenly appear and help the ninth Prince to become a saint all by himself.

Who could have expected this kind of thing!

"Yao' er, let's go!"

He waved to his disciple behind him and was about to return to the white bone continent.

"Master, why are you in such a hurry to leave? why don't we go to His Highness" place?" Yao Xinyue said.

"Those people are consecrators of the sacred Spirit Hall. Of course, the ninth Highness would want them. What are we? don't forget that our Devil Heart sect is an evil sect." Patriarch devilheart turned around and glanced at her. He could not help but laugh.

This girl, what was she thinking!

If they went to the ninth Highness now, how could they be accepted? after all, their Devil Heart sect's reputation had never been good.

Besides, he, the mighty patriarch devilheart, could not stoop so low.

"Master, they will definitely want it."

Yao Xinyue chuckled and said with deep meaning.

"How did you know?"

Patriarch devilheart was taken aback.

"Because I, your disciple, am from that side!" Yao Xinyue blinked and smiled.

"What?"

Patriarch demonic heart was taken aback. He suspected that he had heard wrong.

This disciple of his actually said that she was on the ninth Prince's side?

Hahaha!

This joke was too funny!

"Yao' er, what nonsense are you talking about? don't joke around!" Then, he put on a stern face and shouted.

He was the one who had brought this disciple of his here, so how could he be the person opposite!

"I'm not joking! I'm from there. Otherwise, why do you think those old demons we went to catch previously all ran away in advance? Also, when we went to the tianlan Prefecture, why were they able to take precautions in advance? it was all because of your good disciple, I, who secretly reported the news!"

Said Yao Xinyue with a smile.

She narrowed her eyes and looked at her master with a sly and smug expression.

Patriarch devilheart was dumbfounded.

He opened his mouth wide, and his eyes gradually widened until they almost popped out.

F \* ck!

So all of this was done by this disciple of his?

His face twitched a few times, and he almost vomited blood.

His own precious disciple actually went behind his back and gave information to the opponent, what was this!

When he thought about how he had been kept in the dark the entire time and how this disciple of his had been watching him make a fool of himself, the urge to vomit blood became even stronger.

"You're really a good disciple of master!"

He took a deep breath and resisted the urge to vomit blood.

"Of course, it's all because of master's good teaching!"

Yao Xinyue smiled again.

The moment patriarch demonic heart saw that smiling face, he nearly could not hold it in and vomited a mouthful of blood.

"Good disciple, master forgives you! Tell master, who is that old freak, when did he rope you in, and what benefits did he promise you?"

He pressed on his chest, suppressed his anger, and said.

"Well, it's a long story. As for the benefits? I really don't have any, not even a little bit!"

Yao Xinyue shook her head.

"No benefits? Are you an idiot?"

Patriarch devilheart was enraged again.

How could a disciple that he had taught do such a thing that harmed himself and benefited others? he really didn't want anything good.

"Because I think it's quite interesting! I'll help since we're old acquaintances." Said Yao Xinyue with a smile.

"Who is that guy?"

Patriarch devilheart said helplessly.

"Him! Master, you must be very familiar with him. He's the one who robbed our Treasury."

"Rob the Treasury? Which one? Wait, is it that bastard?"

Patriarch demonic heart was stunned. When he recalled what had happened, he was dumbfounded.

That so-called old monster was actually that perverted kid?

No wonder!

He was so powerful that even though he was alone, he could suppress everyone and easily take first place in two rounds of the test.

Although this person was still in the Golden celestial stage, his combat strength was at the celestial venerable level.

This also explained why heavenly venerate fire spirit didn't attack the tianlan Prefecture after arriving. Instead, he started scolding his own disciple. Clearly, he had also discovered this point.

"So it's this little bastard!"

He cursed angrily.

He still remembered that it was this brat who had stolen everything from his Devil Heart sect's treasure vault, causing him to almost vomit blood.

However, he only dared to curse in a low voice, and his expression was still a little awkward.

Now, he was no longer a small true immortal, but a young celestial Lord whose power shook the immortal world. He had unparalleled magical powers and an invincible posture.

What was even more terrifying was that he had a Celestial King expert behind him!

"My good disciple, you've done very well. Let's go to ninth Highness 'place now and forsake the darkness for the light!"

Patriarch devilheart coughed lightly and said seriously.

Then, he turned around and headed toward the tianlan Prefecture.

"My good disciple, you really have a good eye. That bastard ... Oh no, that Lord is young and promising. He is wise and powerful. He is a model for our generation of cultivators. You should get closer to him ..."

"How close? Of course, the closer they were, the better! Negative distance is even better, but my good disciple, you have to be careful. I heard that senior Celestial King is also very fond of him, so you can't compete with senior Celestial King!"

Along the way, she could only hear him babbling non-stop.