

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 3289

“That’s right!”

The nation protecting Saint nodded his head and smiled, “I’ve saved up quite a bit of this Divine Spirit golden marrow. If Dao friend needs it, feel free to ask.”

“Alright!”

Tang Hao said after some thought.

Last time, he had asked the Saint Emperor for 100000 immortal stones, but he still hadn’t made any yet. When he had time in the future, he would need a large amount of Saint spirit pills, so he could take some Saint spirit golden marrow and go back to make them himself.

“Fellow Daoist, take a look and see if it’s enough. This is all I have for now.”

As the nation protecting Saint spoke, he took out a Jade bottle and handed it over.

“Enough!”

Tang Hao opened it. There was a pool of golden marrow inside, enough for him to make quite a few pills.

“That’s good!”

They chatted for a while more in the hall, then Tang Hao went to the bright moon Palace and stayed there.

In the blink of an eye, three days had passed.

On this day, at noon, outside the Imperial City, dark clouds suddenly rolled in and covered the sky.

In the dark clouds, a resplendent immortal Palace could be vaguely seen.

Aooo!

A deafening Dragon's Roar came from the clouds.

Then, true dragons flew out of the immortal Palace and circled in the air with amazing momentum.

"It's Dragon King Tian! He's here again!"

Within the Imperial City, a series of exclamations rang out.

Everyone in the city raised their heads to look at the sky with worried expressions.

This was an ancient demon with a fierce reputation, a zenith heaven level expert. Even the celestial dynasty's Saint protector was not its match. In the battle seven days ago, the Saint had suffered a loss and was no match for this demon.

If he came again today, how would he block it?

"He must have given in. Dragon King Tian is here to Rob us. Just give him treasures and women!"

“Al! It can’t be helped; this diremonster is simply too ferocious. ”

The crowd sighed helplessly.

No matter which celestial dynasty it was, the result would be the same when facing this great demon.

The Saint spirit dynasty’s only choice was to give in and offer treasures and women. Of course, they wouldn’t agree to some particularly excessive conditions, such as asking the current Saint Emperor to give himself to them.

“People of the Saint spirit dynasty, listen up! Quickly follow my King’s request and hand over the treasures. Otherwise, my King will massacre your Saint spirit dynasty!”

A White Dragon flew above the Imperial City and shouted.

He exuded the aura of a golden immortal, and even though his body had shrunk, he was still more than a million feet long. He hovered above the Imperial City with a terrifying might.

“Of course. Don’t forget about your Saint Emperor. Let her personally bring the treasure to my heaven Dragon Palace and serve my King!”

He said.

“Go to hell!”

Within the Imperial City, a wave of scolding immediately spread out.

It was fine if they wanted treasures. After all, their Saint spirit dynasty was vast and abundant in resources, so treasures were the last thing they lacked. However, if they wanted to take advantage of the Saint Emperor, they could never agree to it.

The sage Emperor was the face of a dynasty, especially the current Sage Emperor, who was the Pearl and treasure of the entire celestial dynasty. How could he be handed over to the demon race?

Even if the imperial family agreed to this, they could not agree to it.

“Hmph! Human ants, mind your words. If you anger my King, your celestial dynasty will be plunged into misery and suffering under my King’s thunderous wrath!” The White Dragon narrowed its eyes and scanned the city.

“This group of human scum dares to speak rudely to our dragon clan. How dare they!”

“It’s just the roar of the weak. Ignore it!”

In the sky, the true dragons circling around all sneered.

They looked down with cold eyes, their expressions full of disdain and contempt.

They were true dragons with ancient bloodlines and were noble. How could these lowly humans compare to them? In the primordial era, these humans were the food of the Dragon race.

“PAH!”

“You’re the dregs, four-legged insects!”

In the city, there was another wave of angry curses.

“You have guts!”

The true dragons in the sky were all furious. They opened their mouths and let out a deafening roar in unison, their bodies shining with divine light.

For a moment, endless lightning, water, and flames burst out in the sky, surging forward with monstrous momentum.

The great formation of the Royal Palace was activated instantly, and a bright divine light burst out.

“Human ant, hand over your treasures!”

“If you don’t obey, your Saint spirit dynasty will be erased from the immortal world!”

The group of true dragons roared in anger as they attacked the formation continuously.

For a moment, the sky was filled with bright divine light, and rumbling sounds were constantly heard.

“Impudent!”

Suddenly, there was a loud shout, and a beam of divine light shot into the sky from the palace. It was an old man in a white robe. His robe fluttered, and his hair and beard were all standing up. He stretched out his hand, and a huge palm that covered the sky condensed and grabbed a true dragon outside the array.

“Not good!”

The true dragon let out a low cry, his face filled with horror.

This was big Luo’s palm, the attack of the sacred Spirit.

He wanted to Dodge, but it was too late. He was caught by a palm.

With a blood-curdling screech, his scales burst open, and blood splattered everywhere.

“Old man, you’re looking for death!”

“Let go!”

The other true dragons were furious and roared.

“It seems like your Saint spirit dynasty is going to resist to the end. Then don’t blame my King for being impolite. All of you just stay in this cage and obediently watch how my King will annihilate your Saint spirit dynasty. ”

The White Dragon shrieked, its anger soaring to the sky.

“Just you wait, you’re dead!”

The true dragon that was caught exploded a part of its body and fled, shouting in a loud voice.

The nation protecting Saint snorted coldly and reached out his hand again.

“Hmph!”

At this moment, they heard an angry groan that exploded in the sky. It was like thunder from the nine Heavens, shaking the entire world.

In the city, countless people felt their hearts tremble, and their blood and Qi began to surge.

“It’s Dragon King Tian!”

Their expressions changed drastically, and they all looked up.

At this moment, a huge golden finger pointed out from the immortal Palace and met the palm of the nation-protecting Saint.

Bang!

A finger and a palm clashed together. Instantly, a boundless radiance exploded and engulfed the entire heaven and earth.

The aura spread out, and the great formation of the Imperial City trembled a few times.

In the air, the nation protecting saint’s body swayed and his expression changed. He had obviously suffered a great loss.

“Hahaha! Old celestial, you can’t do it! You want to stop this King? Even if you cultivate for another few thousand years, you still won’t be this King’s match!”

Accompanied by a burst of bell-like laughter, a burly figure stepped out of the immortal Palace. As soon as his feet landed, he flew a thousand feet away and arrived in the sky above the Imperial City in the blink of an eye.

This was a rough, burly man with a topless upper body and a face full of beard.

At this moment, he was sneering as he glanced at the Imperial City below. A Scarlet light flashed in his narrowed dragon eyes.

“I thought that you would know what to do after the lesson last time. I didn’t expect you to be so stubborn and stupid. It’s good that I haven’t killed anyone in a long time. I’ll make an example out of you, Saint spirit dynasty,”

He looked up at the old man in front of him and smiled.

With that, his figure flickered and suddenly disappeared.

When he reappeared, he was already in front of the country protector Saint and he punched out.