## **The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 3290**

Facing the incoming punch, the nation protecting Saint stretched out his hand and slapped out.
Bang!
The fist and palm collided with a loud bang.
Then, there was a muffled groan. The body of the nation protecting Saint trembled and flew backward.
"Hahaha!"
Dragon King Tian laughed out loud. His figure flashed as he chased after him and threw another punch."You're still too young to stop me. You'll probably be able to do it after cultivating for another ter thousand years."
Bang!
With another blow, the country protector Saint was sent flying again.
"Celestial Spirit old man, your body is pretty good. You're the famous Celestial Spirit embryo. When I get the opportunity and become a Celestial King, I'll kill you first and turn you into my clone."
Dragon King Tian shouted as he punched down.
As for the country protecting Saint, he was sent flying back in a sorry state.



"Isn't this good? This is an excuse for us to have a feast!"
Above, the demons laughed sarcastically again, and their arrogance grew.
"Mm! Both of them had pure Dragon bloodline, not bad! Not bad!"
However, at this moment, an unfamiliar voice suddenly rang out from beside them. It was a little abrupt and shocked them.
He turned around and saw a man in white who had appeared beside him.
His face was covered in divine light, and his face couldn't be seen clearly. Even his aura was extremely obscure, making it impossible to see what realm he was in.
At this moment, this person was sizing them up. From time to time, he would rub his chin and nod. His behavior was really strange.
"Who are you?"
The demons shouted.
The fact that he was able to arrive at their side without them noticing meant that he was quite powerful He might even be a peak old monster of the Saint spirit royal family.
Although there hadn't been a great eternity immortal in the Saint spirit royal family, there were still a few peak golden Immortals. In addition, they could use the power of the entire dynasty, so their strength couldn't be underestimated.



The white-robed man smiled and was not annoyed. He continued to size them up and mumbled,""This Black Dragon is not bad. I heard that the meat of a Black Dragon is firm and fragrant when roasted This White Dragon's meat seems to be more delicious and suitable for making soup."
The Yao didn't hear him clearly at first. They were all surprised and didn't know what he was mumbling.
When they listened carefully, they were all stunned.
Is this guy an idiot?
He was just one person, yet he wanted to eat all of them, the true dragons!
"Hmph! What a big tone!"
"You're looking for death!"
Then, they were furious.
Aooo!
In an instant, a Dragon's Roar shook the sky.
One figure after another burst out with a shocking divine light and instantly expanded, turning into true dragons. They roared a few times and pounced down. They opened their bloody mouths and spat out beams of divine light, blasting toward the white-robed figure.
"Who is that?"

"Heavens!"
Upon seeing this scene, a series of exclamations rang out in the Imperial City.
Many people revealed worried expressions.
With so many golden immortal old demons attacking at the same time, how could that man resist them?
At this time, in the face of the divine light that filled the sky, the white-robed figure only chuckled. He raised his foot again and took a step forward.
BOOM!
The moment his foot touched the ground, a circle of ripples spread out and the air froze.
The beams of divine light that were blasting down also stagnated and then dissipated.
"This"
The group of true dragons was dumbfounded and at a loss.
What was going on?
How could the divine light they had shot out dissipate so strangely?

That guy had only taken one step!
With just a single step, he was able to shatter the joint attack of so many golden Immortals?
What kind of terrifying strength was this?
"A great eternity immortal?"
They quickly reacted and were about to retreat in shock.
"Don't run!"
The white-robed man grinned and reached out his hand to grab it.
A Black Dragon's figure stopped. It was clenched tightly by an invisible force and couldn't move. It was then pulled down.
"Come! Don't worry, this isn't a pot of oil. It won't blow you up. I've prepared this place for your dragon clan, a warm home!"
The white-robed man was all smiles as he took out a golden object.
Vaguely, one could see that it was a Palace, shining with golden light.
"This is My God! Don 't!"

"Quickly release me! I don't want to go in!"
When the Black Dragon took a closer look, it was so frightened that its soul almost flew away. It revealed an extremely terrified expression.
The palace was covered with golden chains, and each chain was carved with immortal Gu, exuding an aura that made him extremely terrified.
He recognized it. It was the ancient dragon binding chain, specially used to suppress their dragon clan.
Once he was bound, he would never have the chance to escape!
"Don't be polite! Come, let's enter!"
The white-robed man laughed as he grabbed the Black Dragon and kept it in the palace within his palm.
With a few clanging sounds, countless chains flew out of the hall and bound the Black Dragon, firmly suppressing it.
"One!"
He smiled and looked up, his eyes burning with passion.
There were many true dragons on it. It was said that there were thousands of true dragons in Dragon King Tian's Palace. They were all treasures!
"Be good! Don't run, all of you come here!"

His figure swept over and he kept reaching out his hand to grab it.
"Don 't!"
"Quickly run!"
The group of true dragons were scared out of their wits. They couldn't help but scream in fear and flee in all directions.
However, how could they escape? in the blink of an eye, four true dragons were caught, pulled down, and directly suppressed into the hall.