The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 3291

"That's ... The celestial of the great all-embracing heaven?"

The sacred Spirit Imperial City was filled with exclamations.

Everyone was excited.

They had originally thought that this was a member of the Saint spirit royal family or perhaps an old Saint Emperor at the peak golden immortal stage. They didn't expect him to be a zenith heaven immortal.

"What is that? why are the dragons so afraid?"

Many people took a closer look and revealed doubtful expressions.

The dragons seemed to be extremely afraid. They were extremely frightened.

They all looked at the golden light.

"What are those chains?"

"It looks like the Dragon binding chain! No wonder the dragons are so afraid!"

After seeing it clearly, they all exclaimed in surprise.

The ancient dragon-binding chain was a great weapon against the Dragon Tribe. It was famous and even Immortals in the ancient times used this treasure to deal with the Dragon Tribe. Over time, the Dragon Tribe naturally had a natural fear of this item.

"That's the great all-embracing heaven?"

"There's still the Dragon binding chains?"

Dragon King Tian, who was on the other side, finally noticed the situation over here. He turned around and his expression changed.

He had never thought that it would be a celestial of the great all-embracing heaven with a treasure like the Dragon-binding chain!

"Old man Xianling, you're so sinister!"

He looked at the Saint in front of him and roared.

He finally understood why this old man had persisted until now and withstood so many of his punches. It was all to attract his attention so that fellow could make a move and suppress his fellow dragon race.

"Sinister? What is this!"

The nation protecting Saint sneered and turned defense into attack. He opened his mouth and spat out a white light. It instantly expanded and turned into a tall Jade Mountain. With a monstrous power, it smashed down.

"You ... You're looking for death!"

Dragon King Tian was furious. With a roar, he threw a punch.

Bang!

With a loud bang, boundless divine light exploded again.

On the other side, Tang Hao gave chase. He kept reaching out and capturing the true dragons one by one, then threw them into the hall.

He had just constructed this Palace to capture and suppress these Dragons.

He had seen the Dragon binding chain before. Back in the xuanhuang tower, the Dragon binding formation that had suppressed the Black Dragon with brain damage was set up by an ancient true immortal, and he had even broken it.

"Be good! Don't run! Your Good Brothers are all inside. Hurry up and come in to reunite with them!"

"Al! You female dragon, don't run! Your good sister is still inside!"

After capturing the group of golden Immortal Dragon Tribe cultivators, he flew into the immortal Palace and continued to capture more.

"Hurry up and run!"

The dragons ran out of the nest and fled in a frenzy.

When their eyes swept across the Golden Palace, they would shiver in fear. To the dragon clan, it was hell. Once they were suppressed inside, they would be better off dead.

"Stop!"

Dragon King Tian was about to go crazy.

He roared in anger, and his body emitted a shocking divine light. Layers of Golden Dragon scales appeared on his skin, and even a Dragon Horn protruded from his forehead. He looked like a half-human, half-dragon.

A golden immortal halberd appeared in his hand.

Holding the immortal halberd, he poured his immortal essence into it crazily and attacked with all his strength.

Clang!

The sound of metal clashing rang out, and the White jade Mountain was sent flying.

He immediately turned around and headed towards the immortal Palace.

"Stop!"

He screamed and raised the immortal halberd as if he had gone mad, and then he slashed down fiercely.

Whoosh!

The halberd light tore through the sky with an earth-shattering momentum.

Tang Hao's body froze.

He turned around and looked at the figure that was charging at him crazily, as well as the halberd that was slashing at him.

He laughed with a calm expression and threw the Golden immortal Palace in his hand.

Clang! Clang!

In the immortal Palace, there was the sound of chains clashing, and at the same time, there were countless painful Dragon roars.

At the same time, endless dazzling divine light burst out from the immortal's Hall.

Bang!

The halberd struck the divine light from the immortal's Hall, creating a loud bang.

Dragon King Tian's body trembled, and his eyes immediately widened, revealing an expression of extreme disbelief.

This treasure didn't have a very powerful aura. It didn't have the unique aura of an Immortal King weapon, so it was probably forged by a great overarching immortal. But how could it be so powerful that it could block his halberd?

One had to know that he had a Celestial King Tool in his hand, and his cultivation level was much higher. How could they fight to a draw?

"What kind of treasure is this?"

He stared at the immortal's Hall and screamed.

"This Palace is called the ten thousand Dragon Palace!"

Tang Hao reached out and summoned the immortal's Hall back to him.

"Ten thousand Dragon Palace? I've never heard of this name!"

Dragon King Tian frowned and thought hard for a moment, then shook his head.

He had no impression of it at all.

"That's normal. I just built this Palace for you!" Tang Hao looked at him and smiled.

"You refined it?"

Dragon King Tian was stunned and in disbelief.

Such a powerful treasure was actually refined by this fellow? Moreover, it was just refined?

How could this be possible!

He had only been in the Saint spirit dynasty for seven days. How could he have refined such a powerful treasure in such a short time?

"Yeah! It took me three days!"

Dragon King Tian's mouth was wide open, and he was even more stunned.

Three days?

It would take one or two days to refine any item, let alone such a complicated and powerful treasure. Three days? Who are you trying to fool? Thirty days was more like it!

"Who ... Who are you? Why are you helping the Holy Spirit dynasty to harm me?"

He gritted his teeth and shouted.

"Harm you? You must be mistaken! It's obvious that you're the one who wants to harm the Saint spirit dynasty, and I'm only helping them out of their predicament!" Tang Hao chuckled.

"Speaking of which, I have to thank you. If you didn't send me so many true dragons, I wouldn't have been able to refine such a good treasure!" After a pause, he laughed again, but his tone was a little teasing.

"Now, there are more than 1000 true dragons in this ten-thousand Dragon Palace, which is more powerful than many Celestial King weapons. If more of them are suppressed, they will be invincible among Celestial King weapons. If they suppress you, they will be as powerful as Emperor weapons!" As he said that, his eyes turned to Dragon King Tian.

Upon hearing this, Dragon King Tian's expression changed again, and he was extremely shocked.

Just what was this guy's background!

He actually wanted to suppress him!

He had lived for so long, but he had never seen such an arrogant person!

Could it be some peerless old human monster?

His mind gradually became uneasy. He looked at Tang Hao with fear and apprehension in his eyes.

Right! It definitely was!

Otherwise, how could he be so powerful? in just three days, he had refined such a powerful treasure, and he even dared to say that he would refine him. He must be a peerless old monster and a peerless great fiend!

This great inauspicious wasn't something only his demon race had. Humans also had it!

No! I can't stay here any longer. If he still has some tricks up his sleeve to suppress me here, wouldn't I be finished?

His heart palpitated at the thought of the densely packed Dragon binding chains in the palace.

"Old man, you've got guts. Just you wait!"

He shouted a few times, turned around suddenly, put away his immortal Palace, turned into a divine light, and fled in a hurry.