## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1644

Ahhhh!

Miserable shrieks were endless. From time to time, people would die tragically, and some were lucky enough to escape with their divine souls, but many of them were taken away by the people squatting outside.

The divine soul of a cultivator who had become an immortal was a top-grade material for refining ghosts.

"Get lost!"

"Kill! Kill them all! Whoever dares to approach the valley, kill them all!"

On the silver Dragon warship, young master Silver Dragon roared angrily. There were more than a dozen people on the ship, and they were all perfected heavenly Lords. They were the slave Immortals controlled by his master, and he was also in the perfected stage.

Such a force could be said to be not weak, but there were too many of them, and it was extremely difficult for them to resist.

They tried to rush in several times, but they were held back by other forces.

The people here all wanted to rush in, but they restrained each other and couldn't rush in. The situation was a bit deadlocked.

"Hmph! A bunch of trash, get out of my way! Do you think a divine item like the mystic fairy Pearl is something trash like you can enjoy?"

In mid-air, a cold snort exploded, and a large ship appeared in the sky. It landed, and on top of it stood many figures. Each of them was dressed in black and ferocious armor, and their murderous aura soared to the sky.

A Black Dragon flag was fluttering at the bow of the ship.

"It's the great Chu divine dynasty!"

"The people of the divine dynasty have made their move!"

The people in the chaotic battle exclaimed in shock.

Each of the five great God dynasties was a Colossus.

"Get lost!"

From the warship, many figures flew out and pounced in all directions. They were all perfected heaven monarchs.

They were like a sharp awl, tearing through the crowd. The ship landed and quickly approached the valley.

"That's the Crown Prince of great Chu, and the one beside him is great Chu's Marquis Wu!"

Two figures stood at the bow of the large ship, their auras particularly intimidating.

Everyone's eyes swept over them, and they all revealed a bit of fear, subconsciously retreating.

"Chu Li, you want to snatch it from me?"

Young master Yin long shouted in anger.

"What, you're not convinced? If you have the guts, call your master over! You? I really don't put you in my eyes!" The Crown Prince of great Chu sneered.

"Little kid, where's that old silver Dragon? I haven't seen him in a long time. When you go back, send my regards to him!" Behind him, the Marquis of great Chu said in a low voice.

As he spoke, he stretched out his hand and a giant hand that covered the sky appeared. It grabbed the silver Dragon warship and threw it out.

"Motherf \* cker!"

The young master of Silver Dragon cursed and led his men to escape.

"Chu li, just you wait!" He cursed in anger.

The Crown Prince of great Chu snorted and ignored him. This guy was also a thorn in his side, and he couldn't kill him, so he could only ignore him. The most important thing now was to capture that woman and obtain the mystic Fairy bead.

This time, the five great divine dynasties had all made their moves, and great Chu was the first to arrive. They had to take down the enemy first, so that they could have the upper hand.

As long as it was in their hands, they would not be afraid of the other dynasties.

"This girl is quite capable. She's been hiding for so long. Come here!"

The Marquis flew out of the ship and stood in the sky above the valley. He reached out his hand, tore the light curtain apart, and grabbed it.

The people in the valley immediately retreated, trying to escape.

"Hmph! How bold! You still want to run away in front of me?"

The Marquis snorted angrily, his voice like a thunderclap.

The beautiful figure trembled, and her pretty face turned pale.

"A mere first transformation immortal ant dares to disobey me!" The Marquis snorted and flicked his finger, sending out a blast of energy that struck the beautiful figure, causing her to spit out blood and fly backward.

"This is a small lesson for you. If it wasn't for the fact that the mystic fairy Pearl has fused with you and requires a special technique to take it out, I would have killed you right now and cut open your stomach to take the Pearl out."

That Wu Hou shouted out in a cold voice, and stretched out his hand again, grabbing out.

The beautiful figure was immediately pulled by an invisible force and flew over.

Upon seeing this, the Crown Prince of great Chu revealed a look of ecstasy.

As long as he could capture this woman, the mystic fairy Pearl would basically belong to great Chu.

However, at this moment, a loud laugh rang out in the sky.

"Why are you people from great Chu still like this? you don't know how to be tender and protective of a woman. How can you treat such a beauty so rudely?"

Along with the laughter, a huge ship descended from the clouds. A beam of golden light descended from the ship and headed straight for the Marquis of great Chu.

"It's you!"

The Marquis of great Chu was shocked. The golden light was a golden sword, and it arrived in front of him in the blink of an eye.

"Hahaha! That's me!"

The laughter rang out again from the warship.

"It's the people from da Qian!"

"Heavens! Another divine dynasty!"

Everyone looked up and exclaimed in surprise.

Many people showed signs of cowering. Before, when the people from the divine dynasties had not come, they still had a chance. But now, with the two divine dynasties coming in person, there was no place for them!

These two divine dynasties had sent a Saint each. Great Chu had a Marquis, while great Qian had a divine Minister.

After forcing back the Marquis of great Chu, great sui's ship quickly descended. A figure in a golden robe descended and pounced towards the valley.

The two saints immediately began to fight.

Everyone started to watch. Very quickly, another large ship carrying a great divine dynasty's troops arrived and joined the battle. The three parties engaged in a chaotic battle to fight for the woman. They managed to capture her a few times, but they all changed hands.

Just as the battle was about to reach a stalemate, a Dragon's Roar exploded in the sky. A Golden Dragon descended from the clouds and headed toward the valley.

On the dragon's back, a golden figure stood. His divine might was shocking, and he was like a god.

"Oh my God? That's a true dragon?"

"It's Marquis Wutian! Venerable Wu Tian is here!"

In an instant, the crowd was in an uproar.

Venerable Wu Tian was a legendary figure in the central astral.

"All of you, get lost!"

Marquis Wutian shouted coldly, his tone unquestionable.

His eyes were as sharp as torches, and anyone who was swept by him would be greatly shocked and their faces would turn pale. Just a single gaze was enough to scare them out of their wits.

The people from the three divine dynasties also stopped, and their expressions changed drastically.

"Motherf \* cker! This bastard is here!"

They both feared and hated Marquis Wutian.

The Saints of the three dynasties hesitated for a moment, and one of them shouted,""Daoist Wu Tian, don't go too far. There's always a first come, first served basis. This woman already belongs to our three divine dynasties. You're one step too late!"

"Is that so?"

Marquis Wutian shouted coldly. He waved his hand, and the void beside him rippled. One figure after another flew out, and all of them were women.

"These are the people of the red clouds Valley. You should know about the red clouds Valley, right? it is the original sect of this woman. I have been entrusted by the red clouds Valley to catch the traitor and retrieve the things of the red clouds Valley. Is there anything wrong with that?"

Marquis Wutian sneered.

When everyone heard this, they were all stunned.

"I am the valley master of the rosy clouds Valley. This woman is a traitor of my sect. The mystic fairy's tear is also a sacred object of my sect. Today, it should be returned to its original owner!" An old woman shouted in a deep voice.

The three saints 'faces turned ugly.

They had never thought that Marquis Wutian would have such a move. With the red clouds Valley, he would have the right to do so. In terms of strength, Marquis Wutian was also very strong. It would be difficult for them to stop him alone.

"Do I really have to hand it over?"

They were all somewhat unwilling.

"Move!" He shouted.

"Let's go!" Marquis Wutian shouted coldly and landed above the valley with the people of the red clouds Valley.

"Hmph! You evil beast, how dare you kill your fellow sect members and scheme to seize the sect's sacred artifact! Men, capture her and bring her back!"

The old woman screamed, her face full of greed and malevolence.

"Yes! Valley master!"

Behind her, several women responded and aggressively pounced into the valley, their faces full of severity.

"You evil beast, how dare you kill my disciple? when we return, I'll skin you alive and pull out your tendons. I'll make you suffer the most painful torture in the world." The leader had a look of hatred on his face. With a wave of his hand, a beam of sword light shot out.

The beautiful figure stood there, trembling, her face pale.

Her beautiful face was filled with despair.

At this moment, she was in a desperate situation. No matter what, she couldn't escape from here today. If she was caught by the clouds Valley, she would die.

She bit her lip, feeling a little unwilling.

How could he die Here before he could see him?

Seeing the sword light getting closer and closer, her body trembled and she slowly closed her eyes.

"Hmph!"

The woman snorted in anger. The sword light suddenly rose, and its momentum increased a little. Seeing that it was about to hit, a touch of pleasure appeared on her face.

However, at this moment, a loud shout suddenly exploded in the sky.

"Who dares to touch her!"

Then, a terrifying aura gushed down.