

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2449

In the Magus world, the sky was dusky, and everything was dusky.

A heavy aura of death filled the world.

“It’s Dragon count again!”

Tang Hao saw many huge footprints and nine-colored crystal Mist in the broken mountains.

The footprints might have belonged to the ancient sorcerer tribe. The Sorcerer tribe had sorcerer bodies, and all of them were incomparably huge. However, this nine-colored crystal Mist was the unique symbol of the Dragon count tribe.

According to his guess, the destruction of this world should have occurred at the same time as the battle of Qi Yuan. The Dragon count clan invaded Qi Yuan, destroyed the nineteenth continent, and destroyed Kunwu Mountain Gate.

“What a huge footprint!”

“Hey! There’s nothing strange about it. All of the ancient sorcerer tribesmen were Giants. It’s said that their ancestors, the ancient ancestors of sorcery, were like pillars that supported the sky. When they stood up, they could connect the sky and the earth. Their size was beyond imagination. ”

“It’s that terrifying?”

“Isn’t that so? the ancient sorcerer tribe was like a god.”

When the xiuzhe of the various clans and sects saw the footprints, they also discussed animatedly. They were all slightly shocked.

They had only heard of the Sorcerer tribe.

Along the way, everyone discovered something from time to time.

In the broken mountain range, there were often some broken wizard weapons, some places with rich immortal Qi, and some rare spiritual herbs.

In particular, many spiritual herbs could be found in the area where the nine-colored crystal Mist gathered.

Everyone started to pick, and sometimes there would be some small conflicts.

However, they were mostly controllable and didn’t erupt into an intense conflict.

The further they went, the denser the immortal Qi around them became. There were more treasures on the ground, and even rarer spirit herbs and divine herbs began to appear, causing people to fight for them.

“This aura ... Something’s wrong!”

Tang Hao carefully sensed his surroundings.

The immortal Qi was getting thicker and thicker, but the surrounding death Qi was also getting thicker.

The further they went, the more serious the situation became.

“What a heavy Yin Qi!”

Many xiuzhe also discovered this, and their expressions became grave.

The more Yin Qi there was, the more evil things there were, and the more dangerous it was.

Ah!

Suddenly, a scream came from the distance.

Then, there was a series of panicked cries.

Tang Hao looked up and furrowed his brows.

In that direction, there was a huge figure crawling up from the ground. Its body was covered in long hair and was shrouded in a shocking corpse Qi. Its eyes were blood-red and somewhat terrifying.

“Not good! It’s the corpse of the ancient sorcerer tribe that has changed into a Yin corpse!”

All the cultivators looked over and were shocked.

They had seen many ordinary Yin corpses, but this was the first time they had seen a Yin corpse that was transformed from an ancient sorcerer.

The more powerful a Yin corpse was when it was alive, the more powerful it would be. From its aura, this Yin corpse was definitely at the 6th or 7th tribulation.

“Quickly Dodge!”

The crowd screamed and scattered.

This time, the people from the various clans were not very powerful. They usually sent a few sixth tribulation elders. Only a top clan like the Yao clan could send two seven tribulation Sir gods.

“Zhan ‘er, let’s attack and take care of this evil beast!”

In the Yao clan team, Yao Zhendong was a little excited.

A Yin corpse of the Sorcerer tribe was a good material for research. He might be able to obtain some ancient sorcerer tribe techniques. He could even refine it into a powerful puppet. It was a rare treasure.

“Yes,” the proud Son of Heaven of the Yao clan, Yao Zhan, responded and dashed forward.

Divine light radiated from his body as he slashed forward with a silver divine halberd.

Clang clang clang!

The divine halberd struck the yin corpse, and the sound of metal clashing rang out.

After a moment of intense fighting, the yin corpse was forced to retreat. It was in a sorry state.

“Divine Lord Yao is too powerful!”

The surrounding cultivators watched and cheered.

No wonder he was once a heaven’s favorite. This kind of divine might was not something ordinary people could compare to.

All the cultivators were mesmerized and fascinated.

Roar!

A moment later, another roar came from the distance.

Immediately after, another shrill cry like this rang out continuously.

“Not good!”

The cultivators’ expressions changed when they saw this.

In that direction, the yin corpses woke up one after another. They crawled up from the ground and walked over. Each of them was tens of thousands of feet tall, like a giant God. Each of them was covered in long hair and had blood-red eyes. They were extremely terrifying.

“Mother! Why are there so many of them?”

“This should be the yin corpse’s lair. We’ve taken the wrong path. Let’s go!”

All the cultivators shouted and retreated.

The yin corpses walked over and surrounded Yao Zhan.

“Not good!”

When Yao Zhendong saw this, he immediately rushed forward.

Zhan 'er had just advanced not long ago, and his Foundation was still unstable. He was definitely not a match for so many ancient sorcerer Yin corpses.

In an instant, the two of them were engaged in an intense battle with the group of Yin corpses.

The cultivators only dared to watch from a distance and didn't dare to come forward.

"Good luck, divine Lord Yao!"

"Senior Zhendong is amazing!"

They would shout from time to time.

Tang Hao stood in the crowd and watched with great interest.

"I can't hold on any longer!"

After looking at it for a while, he shook his head.

"What do you mean I can't hold on anymore? how can you say that!"

"Are you blind? Didn't you see that the two divine Lords were unusually brave and beat up that group of beasts until they cried for their parents!"

The surrounding cultivators were enraged.

It was obvious that the two divine Lords had a huge advantage, but this fellow insisted that the two divine Lords were no good. If he was not blind, what was he!

"Extraordinarily brave? It could be considered so! But they won't be able to last much longer!"

Tang Hao smiled.

"You ... Are you F * cking blind?!"

Everyone was getting angrier.

"I think he's just jealous of the Yao clan. He's jealous!"

Someone sneered.

"How can this person be like this? ungrateful. Did he forget who brought him here?"

The Chi clan people were indignant.

This person was an itinerant cultivator. If he didn't rely on the Chi and Yao clans, how could he get here so smoothly? not only did he not thank the Yao clan, but he also spoke ill of them behind their backs. He was simply an ingrate.

"I'm telling the truth, you can see for yourself!"

Tang Hao shrugged helplessly.

Although the two from the Yao clan were brave, they had too many opponents. Furthermore, this was a place where Yin Qi gathered. There was an endless stream of Yin Qi gushing out from the ground and being absorbed by the yin corpses to replenish the energy in their bodies.

If this continued, the two of them would soon be defeated.

The crowd naturally scoffed and even cursed.

However, after watching for a while longer, they couldn't stay calm anymore. It was just as that guy had said, the two from the Yao clan were starting to run out of energy and were at a disadvantage.

"How did this happen?"

"How is that possible?"

They discussed quietly among themselves and occasionally glanced at Tang Hao.

"I told you!" Tang Hao smiled helplessly at them.

"Woof! It's just a wild guess!"

"Of course it's easy to talk about it. If you can do it, then go!"

When the cultivators saw this, they were a little embarrassed.

"Alright! Fine, I'll go. It just so happens that I'm also interested in these treasures!"

Tang Hao grinned. He stepped forward and pointed a finger in the air from a thousand feet away.