

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2565

“Don’t run!”

On the battlefield of gods and demons, three figures were moving at a high speed, chasing a divine light in front of them.

They were all venerable sovereigns of the nine color clan.

The divine light in front of them was a human venerable sovereign, who had been seriously injured by them.

“Hurry up! We can’t let this guy escape!”

Looking at the divine light in front of them, which was obviously a little weak, the three of them were a little anxious.

That fellow was severely injured and could not hold on any longer. As long as they put in more effort, they would be able to keep him here.

If he escaped back to the safety zone and met with the other Human Sovereign realm Masters, they would have no chance.

They gritted their teeth and used all their might to activate the Shen power in their bodies.

“Look, that guy is dying!”

After chasing for a while more, the divine light in front of them swayed and fell for a distance, as if it was about to die.

The three of them were overjoyed.

They chased after him with all their might and took out their treasures, ready to end the human race’s venerable sovereign.

However, at this moment, the dying venerable sovereign suddenly turned around and a shocking aura burst out of his body. At the same time, he held a knife in his hands, which shone with a shocking divine light.

“What ... What’s going on?”

The three of them were stunned.

How did this guy’s aura suddenly become so terrifying?

And why does this saber have the aura of a true immortal?

Whoosh!

Just as their minds were in a daze, a saber flare tore through the void and slashed toward them.

The person in the lead was instantly killed by the saber radiance and turned into nothingness.

“He’s half a step into the Supreme-being realm!”

“That’s a celestial artifact!”

The remaining two quickly woke up and shouted.

They were extremely shocked!

This fellow who had been chased by them for a long time and seemed to be seriously injured was actually a half-zhizun! Furthermore, he wasn’t injured at all. Everything was an act, a trap!

Who was this guy?

They were even more curious.

They had never heard of such a cunning and powerful human being!

Quickly run!

Then, they turned around, transformed into divine light, and fled.

Although it was somewhat embarrassing, they had no choice but to escape. This was a half-step Supreme-being with a celestial artifact in his hand. He was strong enough to kill them.

“You’re running pretty fast!”

Tang Hao grunted but did not pursue her.

The ones they couldn’t catch up to now were all great emperors. Once they were prepared, it would be difficult to kill them.

“Let’s go! Continue!”

Tang Hao picked up the things on the ground and continued to search for his target.

This time, the nine color clan had sent quite a number of venerable sovereigns, so he didn’t need two more.

After killing four of them in the first wave, Tang Hao had been constantly looking for targets. He used all sorts of methods to trap them. At times, he would lure them with immortal artifacts and then kill them. At other times, he would use himself to fish and then kill them.

Also, he purposely argued with Xu Yuan and the others to lure them over and then kill them.

In short, one word was to act!

With his superb acting skills, he had played the role of the enemy's venerable sovereigns.

"How many is this? Oh! 11th!"

Tang Hao took out all the tokens and counted them.

He had killed 11 enemy venerable sovereigns.

"Ai! Silly! You're so silly!"

Tang Hao sighed as he kept the token.

The nine-colored clan was strong, but their intelligence was not that great. They were really too stupid. They fell into the trap when they were stupid, and they were killed when they were stupid. As a result, he was starting to pity these people.

On the side, Emperor Xu Yuan and the others grinned.

How could they be called stupid?

You're the one who's too cunning and sinister!

Who would've thought that your acting skills are so good? it's almost at the point of perfection! Also, who can take out a celestial artifact while acting? you're the only one!

They cursed in their hearts.

It's not that the nine-colored clan is stupid, but that fellow Daoist Tang is too powerful!

In addition, no one had ever done something like this before. The nine-colored race had always been arrogant and conceited. They regarded themselves as a higher race and looked down on the human race, so they were not on guard at all. As a result, they fell for it again and again.

"They deserve it!"

"Hahaha! This time, you've really brought glory to our human clan's chief!"

Emperor Xu Yuan and the others were even more excited.

They were full of energy as they followed Tang Hao to scam more people.

At this time, in the battlefield of gods and demons, among the venerable sovereigns of the nine color clan, a piece of shocking news was gradually spreading.

“There’s an old monster in the human race. He’s killed a lot of our people. He’s already killed more than a dozen people!”

“What? There was such a thing? What kind of old monster is that? he’s so powerful!”

“I heard that he’s a half-step Supreme. His true spirit is nearly 30000 meters long, which is no different from a Supreme. He also has an immortal weapon that’s extremely powerful. It can kill a great emperor with one strike.”

“F * ck! There was also a celestial artifact. This was really an old monster. It would take two to three thousand years to cultivate! What should we do now? if we encounter such a perverted old monster, we’ll be in danger!”

The nine-colored clansmen were shocked at first.

They had never expected to meet such an old monster. In the human race, such a person was rare. Moreover, such a person would never appear in the battlefield of gods and demons. They were all in seclusion to break through to the Supreme realm. Why would they come here?

They couldn’t figure it out.

Then, they started to panic.

Although they had always been arrogant and looked down on the human race, they were not stupid. They did not dare to act tough when they encountered such a human old monster.

“Send the news back! We can either send a half-step Hierarch or cancel the trial!”

“Right! It has to be canceled!”

They immediately sent the news back.

Somewhere on the battlefield of gods and demons, a Black Pyramid was floating in the void.

At the top of the tower, in a room, a figure was sitting cross-legged.

He was wearing a long black robe and had a horse-like face. His face was as thin as dry wood. There was a mark between his eyebrows. It was a ring of divine crystals, and there were nine of them in total.

This also meant that he was a ninth tribulation expert!

“Eh? Did an accident happen during the trial?”

Suddenly, his expression changed. He opened his eyes and frowned.

Just now, news came back saying that a powerful figure had appeared in the human race and completely disrupted the trial. More than a dozen great emperors had already fallen.

“Half-zhizun? A true spirit of 30000 meters? There weren’t many people like him in the human race! What are you doing here?”

He mumbled, also extremely confused.

A hundred thousand feet of true spirit meant that he was very close to the Supreme realm. Why would such a person take the risk to come to the battlefield of gods and demons?

The prologue could be considered a trial, but what about this guy?

“It seems that I have to make a trip!”

After he finished speaking, he stood up, and a vicious killing intent flashed across his skinny face.

A half-zhizun with a true spirit of 30000 meters should be killed!

Moreover, he had killed more than a dozen great emperors of the Shen clan. He deserved to die even more!

Then, with a sway of his body, he left the pyramid and landed on the battlefield of gods and demons.

He sensed the location of his tribe’s great emperor realm and quickly flew over.