

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2567

"It's the 15th one!"

Tang Hao landed on the ground and picked up the token and the immortal artifact.

"Let's go! Let's see if we can do another job!" Then, he waved at the two people in the air and was about to leave.

Pa pa!

At this moment, a crisp round of applause sounded.

Tang Hao was shocked. His expression changed.

When he turned around and saw who it was, his pupils shrank and he revealed a strong look of fear.

This black-robed man didn't have any aura at all. He was like a Supreme martial artist.

Could it be that this fellow was a Supreme-being expert?

Xu Yuan and Jin Lin also saw that something was wrong, and their expressions turned cold.

This guy was so close, but they didn't notice anything.

Although divine sense couldn't penetrate the rocks and earth here because of the immortal God's blood, it was impossible for them not to notice it at such a close distance.

The only explanation was that this person's cultivation level far exceeded theirs.

"He's really amazing! He's killed fifteen great emperors from my race! No human great emperor has ever achieved this before! You are the first one! Even I'm starting to admire you!"

The person walked over and raised his head, revealing a skinny horse face.

His eyes were squinted and his gaze was sinister.

The nine rhombus-shaped divine crystals on his forehead were shining.

Gulu!

Xu Yuan and Jin Lin couldn't help but gulp as their faces turned pale.

Nine divine crystals!

This was truly a Supreme-being expert!

It seemed that killing too many of them had alarmed the Supreme martial artists of the enemy race behind them.

Tang Hao's heart sank. He had a bad feeling about this.

Even though he was only a half-zhizun, he was still no match for a true zhizun realm expert.

"I'm very curious, what's your name? Why have I never heard of someone like you in the past thousand years?"

The nine-colored Supreme God said coldly as he sized up Tang Hao.

"I'm just a nobody. How could a Supreme level expert like you have heard of me?" Tang Hao smiled.

He moved his feet slightly and took a few steps back.

At the same time, he secretly transmitted his voice to Xu Yuan and venerable golden scales, telling them to get ready to escape.

"A nobody? Hahaha!"

The nine-colored Hierarch was stunned for a moment before he burst out laughing.

"You're too humble. Your true spirit is 30000 meters high, and you have a celestial artifact. Which small figure has such strength? I think you must have a high status in the human race!"

"Originally, according to the unspoken rules, I shouldn't have attacked, but you're too powerful. If I let you continue, my gods race will probably lose many great emperors."

"If I let you become a Supreme martial artist, you will become a great enemy of my God clan in the future! Today, I have no choice but to make you stay!"

As he spoke, his tone gradually turned cold, and a strong killing intent surged in his eyes.

Not only was this human powerful, but he was also extremely cunning. Such a person could not be allowed to live.

Furthermore, this fellow was also a disgrace to him. He could not let this fellow live in this world.

"Let's go!"

"Go!" Tang Hao shouted. His right hand shook, and a scroll appeared.

"Hmph! A Supreme Decree! How long can that thing block me?"

The nine-colored Hierarch said with disdain.

A decree would only be able to stop him for a few seconds. Although it might attract the attention of the human race's sovereign, he would have killed this fellow by the time the human race's sovereign arrived.

No matter how strong a half-zhizun was, he was still a great emperor. In his eyes, he was like an ant that could be killed with a flip of his hand.

Tang Hao flicked his wrist, and the scroll in his hand shot up into the sky.

The scroll was unfurled, and a golden light shone.

Then, a golden figure stepped out.

"Hmph! Is this the decree of old man Xuan Hong?"

The nine-colored Hierarch snorted, his face full of disgust.

This old man Xuan Hong had killed many of his God clan's people. He was a great enemy of his God clan.

"That's true! You're from the divine temple, so of course it's his decree!" Then, he mumbled, "this kind of thing can't even withstand a single blow!"

As he spoke, he stomped his feet on the ground and his figure burst into the air. He punched the Golden figure in the air.

The Golden figure also stretched out a palm and slapped down.

Bang!

A deafening explosion.

Then, a violent divine light burst out, turning into a series of ripples that frantically spread out.

The nine-colored Hierarch's body trembled slightly, but the Golden figure was sent flying, and his aura weakened.

"If Xuan Hong were here personally, he might be able to exchange a few moves with me. However, he's only a true spirit. He can't stop me!" The nine-colored Hierarch roared and struck out with his palm again, shattering the Golden figure into pieces.

"Human, what other methods do you have? show me!"

The nine-colored Supreme God grabbed the scroll and tore it into pieces. He then threw it in the air and looked at Tang Hao with a mocking expression.

That gaze was filled with contempt.

Tang Hao turned around and saw that Xu Yuan and Jin Lin had run far away. He was relieved.

When he turned around, he opened his mouth and smiled.

“What are you laughing at?”

The nine-colored Hierarch was stunned.

This guy could still laugh when he was about to die?

Could it be that this fellow still thought that he could escape from his palm?

“Hmph! Delusional!”

He couldn't help but let out a soft snort.

A half-zhizun would never be able to escape from a reverent-God like him, no matter what methods he had.

He would have enough time to kill this fellow before the human race's Supreme martial artist arrived!

If he could let this guy run away today, he would not need to be a reverent-God anymore. He would just find a piece of tofu and smash himself to death!

Tang Hao's smile became even brighter.

He reached out and took out another scroll.

“Eh? What is this?”

The nine-colored Hierarch was a little scared.

Looking at the style, it seemed to be the same as the decree just now.

But how was that possible?

Wasn't a person just a law decree? How could this guy have two?

That's right, it must be because of this fellow's special identity that he had a chance of breaking through to zhizun realm. That's why he had two decrees on him, just like the human race's five prologue. He also had several decrees on him, all for the sake of saving his life.

“Hmph! It's no use, what's the use of you having one more, I can easily break it.”

The nine-colored Hierarch said disdainfully.

“Then ... What about another one?”

Tang Hao pulled out another one, much to the nine-colored Supreme God's shock.

“This ...”

The nine-colored Hierarch was stunned.

Why was there a third one?

“If three isn’t enough, I still have more. How many do you want?”

Then, under his almost dazed gaze, Tang Hao took out another decree, and then another, and then one after another. Countless decrees piled up into a small mountain in his arms.

“You ... You ...”

The nine-colored Hierarch’s eyes gradually widened, filled with extreme shock.

The scene in front of him was too shocking and unbelievable!

There were more than 20 dharmic decrees on this fellow!

How could this be possible?

Who was this guy?

In the human race, even the five prologue had not received such treatment!

He fixed his eyes on the human venerable sovereign in front of him, his eyes burning with passion. He knew that this guy must have an extremely important identity. Otherwise, he would not have been able to get so many law decrees!

As long as he was killed, he would be able to inflict heavy losses on the human race!

“I’ll give them all to you!”

Tang Hao threw away all the decrees in his arms, then transformed into a ray of divine light and fled.

After escaping for a distance, he tore open the void and escaped.