

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2568

“Get lost! Get lost!”

The nine-colored Supreme God shouted and punched out, blowing up the twenty true spirits around him.

He looked a little anxious.

He had miscalculated. He had never thought that that fellow would have so many law decrees on him, so he was somewhat caught off guard.

That guy must die!

I can't let him escape!

After blowing up the last true spirit, he turned around and looked around, but he didn't see anyone.

“I don't care!”

In any case, these twenty or so dharmic decrees had definitely alarmed the human race's Supreme martial artists. He didn't need to restrain himself. He simply released his spiritual will and swept it in all directions with the power of searching the heavens and earth.

He didn't let go of any corner or hole. He checked them one by one.

Due to the special terrain of the battlefield of gods and demons, even his Hierarchy-level divine thoughts could not penetrate the soil that was stained with the blood of immortal God. Therefore, he could only explore everywhere and not let go of any corner.

“That guy seems to have travelled through the void, but he can't go far. This place is affected by the immortal God blood, so it's hard to tear the void. He can't go far!”

As he used his spiritual will to search the world, divine light shot out from his eyes and swept in all directions.

In his eyes, everything around him had no place to hide.

“There are humans! It's not that guy!”

“Where did he go?”

After searching for a moment, he found nothing.

“He might have escaped to the safety zone. No, we can't let him escape!”

He mumbled to himself with a determined look on his face.

Even if he had to fight the human race's Supreme Being, he would kill that fellow.

A guy with more than 20 law decrees definitely had an extremely important identity. To the human race, this guy was even more important than the five prologue!

Then, he moved and headed deeper into the human territory.

"Hu!"

At this time, in a corner of the battlefield of gods and demons, in a huge net-like pit, Tang Hao was shrinking in a corner, breathing a heavy sigh of relief.

He didn't head toward the holy city because he knew that the nine-colored race would definitely head in that direction. That was why he had purposely escaped to this corner to hide for a while.

As long as they could buy some time, the human race's Supreme martial artist would arrive and be able to stop that fellow.

In the holy city, there were naturally human sovereigns keeping watch and they usually didn't appear. However, with so many law decrees being activated just now, they would definitely alarm him.

He would be safe by then.

Then, he sat cross-legged and began to study the life scripture of sky extermination immortal Emperor.

Since he had nothing to do, he had to find something to do.

He had to master this Dao of self as soon as possible.

"Why haven't they started fighting yet?"

After studying it for a while, he listened carefully. There was no movement outside. It was obvious that the human race's Supreme-being had not started fighting with the nine-colored race.

"That old fellow is too hateful. When I reach the Supreme martial artist level, I'll find him to settle this score!"

Tang Hao mumbled to himself, then continued his research.

"Hmph! Supreme martial artist? I'm afraid you won't have the chance!"

At this moment, a cold snort suddenly sounded.

In this deep cave, it was like the sound of a ghost.

Tang Hao was shocked, and his expression changed drastically.

Did that old monster of the nine-colored clan catch up?

He thought so subconsciously.

But then, he felt that something was wrong. The voice was not from the same person.

But it was strange, who else was there?

He suddenly stood up and looked up. He saw a figure appear silently above the pit. It was a middle-aged man wearing a very simple Daoist robe. He didn't look very impressive.

Another F * cking Supreme martial artist!

Tang Hao's scalp went numb.

A nine-colored Supreme God had just left, and now a human Supreme-being had come!

Was he so popular with these big bosses?

"The great void sovereign?"

Tang Hao asked.

Among the human race Supremes, this person had the deepest connection with him. He had killed people from the great void orthodoxies, and he was the most likely to have killed someone with the great void seal.

Although the voice was different from the one he had heard on fallen Dao mountain, it was too easy to change.

Of course, this guess was not necessarily accurate. It could be the other Supreme martial artists of the wilderness dojo, or there might be another Supreme martial artist who had his eyes on him.

After all, his performance on Mount fallen Dao had been too shocking. Many people suspected that he had a rare treasure on him that even ancient immortal emperors would value.

"It's me!"

The middle-aged man simply nodded his head and admitted it.

As expected, it was him!

Tang Hao thought.

Then, his heart sank.

It would be troublesome if he were to encounter this fellow. If it were any other Supreme martial artist, he could still muddle through. However, this person was definitely here to take his life.

Moreover, this person had already admitted to it, which meant that he wanted to keep him here.

Motherf * cker!

Tang Hao gritted his teeth and cursed.

Of all times, this fellow had to come at this moment. If he had come earlier, he would have had a large number of law decrees on him that could have resisted. If he had come later, he would have left this place and returned to the holy city.

This guy's timing was too perfect!

It seemed that this guy had been watching him for a long time, and then chose the perfect time to attack.

"We must rush out and make a big commotion!"

Tang Hao raised his head and looked up.

"There's no need to look. I've already sealed this place. You have no way to escape!"

The great void sovereign said coldly.

As he spoke, he waved his hand and a golden barrier appeared above the pit. A small golden cauldron was floating in the air. This barrier was created by this small cauldron.

And the aura on the cauldron was the aura of a true immortal.

It was a celestial artifact!

"Don't count on the nine-colored race. He's already heading in the direction of the sacred city. He'll soon encounter the Supreme-beings guarding the city and start fighting."

The great void sovereign looked up and the corners of his mouth curled up, revealing a proud look.

Everything was within his control.

This kid was already in his bag.

Then, he lowered his head and looked down at the figure below. He couldn't help but laugh.

He had to admit that this kid was very powerful.

He had seen everything that the kid had planned to deal with the nine-colored race, and he was amazed.

This kid's schemes were indeed very strong.

But unfortunately, he was still going to fall at his hands!

“Brat, I’m sure you know why I want to deal with you! So, don’t hold any hope and obediently accept your death. Then, I might let you die in peace!” The great void sovereign said coldly.

“After you die, it’ll be that Xue fellow’s turn!”

As he spoke, he descended from the sky step by step, and the aura on his body gradually became stronger.

He stared at Tang Hao with an apathetic gaze, then raised a hand and lightly pointed a finger.

In an instant, his fingertips glowed with golden light, and a giant golden finger appeared, pressing down with a monstrous pressure.