

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2628

“The primogenitor temple!”

“The deity family ...”

In the space passage, Tang Hao pressed his palm on the tall and thin man’s head and searched his soul. Countless pieces of information flooded into his mind, and he was overwhelmed.

After a long time, he finally let go.

He let out a heavy breath, a look of shock on his face.

The outside world was much more vast and complicated than he had imagined. The nine-colored God race was also much more powerful than he had imagined.

After entering the divine temple, he had read a lot of information about the nine-colored God race. He knew that this race was extremely powerful, but he did not expect it to be this powerful.

If it was the human race from 10000 years ago, they could still be compared to it. However, the current human race was simply too weak compared to the nine-colored God race.

There were less than 100 Supreme-beings in the human tribe, the divine Spirit Mountain, and the Wu tribe. However, the number of Supreme-beings in the nine-colored celestial race was more than ten times that of Pangu.

There were many ancient families in the nine color realm, and they were known as the deity families.

There were several reverent-god level cultivators in these families.

These three guys were from one of the deity families, the Jiang family!

There were a total of five reverent-god level cultivators in the clan. The young master that they were talking about was also a reverent-god level cultivator. He was also very young and had a pair of natural polycoria eyes. He was one of the young geniuses of the nine colored God clan.

There were many families like this in the nine colored realm.

“The nine-colored race’s physique is too monstrous!”

Tang Hao furrowed his brows and mumbled.

Even though the nine-colored God race was transformed from the human race, they used the bloodline of the Dragon count divine race. Therefore, this race had the advantages of both the human race and the Dragon count divine race.

On the one hand, they had the human race's reproduction speed, which was far faster than the descendants of the ancient gods on God Spirit Mountain. On the other hand, they had the bloodline of gods, which made them naturally powerful. Moreover, their strength could increase quickly, unlike the human race, which had to go through many obstacles.

Furthermore, he had the support of the Dragon count divine clan behind him, and the human race was no match for him.

The difference in strength between the two races was too great.

The many children divine pill and the great void divine wheel could create many generations of geniuses. They could make up for the gap between the middle and low end combat power, but they could not make up for the high end Supreme level combat power.

"Tsk!"

Tang Hao grinned. He felt that the situation was extremely tricky.

"There really are humans outside ..."

Tang Hao had also discovered traces of the human race in this fellow's memories.

This piece of starry sky was extremely vast, more than ten times the size of Pangu world. The nine-colored celestial race occupied only a part of it. The rest of it belonged to the human race, and these human races were all ruled by the Dragon count celestial race.

In this starry sky, there were many primogenitor shrines, and the Dragon count divine clan was overseeing them.

The entire Dragon count divine clan didn't seem to be in this world anymore. As for their exact location, even this eighth tribulation fellow wasn't clear about it.

"Fortunately, it's gone!"

"That's good," Tang Hao mumbled. He was glad that the Dragon count celestial race was a true immortal race. If he had run into one of them, he would have been dead for sure.

As for the primogenitor shrine, there was only one in the entire nine-colored tribe, and there was only one dragon count inside. It was unlikely that he would encounter it.

After digesting the memories, Tang Hao wanted to kill the nine-colored Clansman with a slash. Suddenly, he put away the bloody Butcher knife.

Then, he pointed his finger and pressed it between his eyebrows.

Soon, he took out a huge nine-colored divine crystal.

He had invented the bloodline snatching technique from the body of the God of long Bo, and it was naturally applicable to their little brother, the nine-colored race.

“This is good stuff!”

Tang Hao’s eyes lit up as he weighed the divine crystal in his hand.

This divine crystal contained the bloodline of an eight-tribulation nine-colored race and its essence. He could use this divine crystal on a low-level cultivator and quickly create an eight-tribulation venerable Emperor.

No!

He wasn’t a Human Sovereign anymore, he should be a descendant of a God.

As long as he changed his bloodline and did not turn it into a nine-colored race, it would be fine.

“The people at the divine Spirit Mountain Treasure their own bloodline, so they won’t be willing to give their own blood. I’m not familiar with the Wu tribe either. I can try the monster tribe’s bloodline and merge it with the nine-colored tribe’s bloodline to create a new bloodline!”

Tang Hao mumbled. His eyes glowed brighter and brighter.

This idea was very promising!

After researching that God spirit of Dragon count for so many years, he was already extremely proficient in the Dao of bloodline. Snatching and fusing were all his Forte.

“Looks like I’ll have to collect more!”

Tang Hao put away the divine crystal and looked ahead.

That was the nine-colored realm, where countless nine-colored clansmen could provide him with an endless supply of divine crystals.

“Today, I’m going to go all out!”

After he left the mark, he continued to move forward.

Summoning his split soul, he continued to search for a while before he found the way out.

The crack in the void led to the ruins of the starry sky. There were broken pieces of stars everywhere, and on some of the pieces, there were palaces and buildings.

Tang Hao activated his heaven’s eye and scanned the area. He found many people in the ruins.

There were many nine-colored clansmen searching for treasures in the ruins of the starry sky.

Their cultivation levels varied from 5th to 8th tribulation.

“I’ll start with you!”

Tang Hao’s eyes swept around for a moment and locked onto the nine-colored Clansman closest to him. He had a cultivation base of the sixth tribulation.

His body moved, and he instantly tore open the void and descended in front of the nine-colored race member.

“Who are you?”

The nine-colored Clansman looked up and was stunned. He thought that he had fallen into some kind of illusion and was hallucinating.

Wasn’t this guy in white a human?

Why ... Are there humans here?

Before he could react, he heard a Dragon’s Roar. A Black Dragon pounced over and instantly devoured his spirit.

His body trembled, and his expression was completely stunned.

Then, Tang Hao extended a finger and dug out a divine crystal from the space between his eyebrows.

With a wave of his sleeves, he turned this broken body into dust.

He was expressionless the entire time, and his entire body was filled with a murderous intent.

To him, the nine-colored tribe was a great enemy. The two tribes had been fighting each other for ten thousand years, and there was no mercy to be shown.

Putting away the divine crystals, he tore open the void and glided to his next target.

No matter if it was the 5th, 6th or 8th tribulation, he would not let them go.

As long as they saw him, they would not hold back.

As a result, he appeared like a ghost in the vast ruins of the starry sky. The nine-colored clansmen didn’t even have the chance to scream before he seized their bloodlines, crushed them into powder, and even collected their divine souls.

If it was a human, he would not have collected their soul after killing them. He would have killed them directly. However, he was not so kind to the nine-colored tribe.

This soul could also be devoured and used to cultivate a true spirit.

An 8th tribulation divine soul was worth at least 1000 true spirit pills. The stronger one was, the more powerful the effect would be.

He continued to attack, and soon, over a thousand nine-colored clansmen were killed in the ruins.

He also searched the divine souls of these people and gained a better understanding of the nine-colored realm.

After killing the last person, he left the ruins and went out to continue looking for his target.