

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2629

The vast starry sky was boundless.

Huge stars could be seen everywhere, each one of them exuding a shocking aura, shining brightly in the starry sky.

Many stars were connected together, forming a dense cluster of stars. Countless divine lights shuttled between these stars, creating a bustling scene.

In a corner of the starry sky, a figure stood quietly in a gravel belt, looking at the starry sky in front of him.

Compared to the endless starry sky, this starry sky was more prosperous and powerful. The smallest star here was a Sacred Star, and the largest central Sacred Star was only a small star.

In the starry sky before them, the largest star they could see was 10000 times larger than the central sacred planet.

Tang Hao looked away after a long while.

This star region was just a small corner of the nine-colored realm. There was also a deity family here, but it was not the Jiang family, but the Ling family.

His current location was still very far away from the Ling family.

This was undoubtedly a good thing for him.

He wanted to take as many divine crystals as possible, so he couldn't attract the attention of a top force like the deity family too early. Once they sent out reverent-god level experts, he would be in trouble.

A moment later, his figure moved and he escaped into the void, sweeping toward the nearest divine light.

Soon, the divine lights disappeared.

Then, on the other side, a few more beams of divine light disappeared.

Like a candle flame, the divine light was extinguished bit by bit.

After a while, the starry sky was empty.

Following that, the divine lights further away also began to extinguish. The disappearance of each divine light represented the death of a nine-colored Clansman. Their bloodline was stolen, their soul was extracted, and their physical bodies were turned into fine powder, leaving no trace behind.

Tang Hao continued to move forward after he had annihilated the enemy.

The divine lights that were shuttling through the starry sky were all his targets.

He didn't enter the planet either. If he was exposed, the nine-colored tribe's higher-beings would seal the entire planet. It would be difficult for him to escape. This starry sky was boundless, and no one could completely seal it. It was the safest place for him.

At the same time, he kept changing his position, changing his position with each shot.

"More than 5000!"

After a day, he had more than 5000 divine crystals.

However, this was obviously not enough. He needed millions of them, the more the better.

He continued to hunt, and he became even more careful.

Another day passed, and he had gained more than 6000 divine crystals.

Another day passed, and there were more than 6000 ...

As the days went by, he had more and more divine crystals. Sometimes, if he was lucky, he would meet a ship full of people and earn more than ten thousand divine crystals a day.

At the same time, he also went further and further, deeper and deeper into this star field.

Every time he attacked, he was extremely fast. Moreover, before he attacked, he would always check the other party's cultivation. If the aura of the eighth tribulation was weaker, he would attack. If it was slightly stronger, he would avoid it.

After all, it was an eighth tribulation. If he could not kill it in one strike, he might escape and leak the news.

At that time, he would be hunted down by the nine-colored race.

They had been cautious for half a month, and no one from the nine-colored tribe had noticed them. They were very safe.

The nine-colored tribe was similar to the human race. There were many disputes between forces and there were all sorts of evil cultivators. The death of a few people would not attract any attention.

In half a month's time, he had more than 120000 divine crystals.

Tang Hao continued his hunt.

Another half a month passed, and the number of divine crystals had more than doubled, reaching 250000.

At this time, some people had already noticed that something was wrong. In this star area, some news had already spread that there were evil spirits appearing. For a time, people were in a panic and the number of people appearing in the starry sky suddenly decreased by more than half.

The rest of them also moved in groups. Many forces were alarmed and sent eight-tribulation great emperors into the starry sky to investigate.

Tang Hao immediately knew that he could not stay in this star field any longer.

He rapidly advanced and entered another star field.

After acting in a low-key manner for a few days, he began to become bold, because he knew that the people in this star field would soon receive the news and be on guard. At that time, the news would spread to the nearby star fields.

He was not far from being exposed.

He had to take advantage of this time to act quickly and collect as many divine crystals as possible.

In this star field, he repeatedly surveyed the area and finally chose the weakest star. He entered it and began his slaughter.

He didn't kill just anyone. He didn't kill women or children. There were too many nine-colored clansmen. He wouldn't be able to kill all of them, so he didn't care.

As he slaughtered his way through, the number of divine crystals he had increased rapidly, and it soon broke through a million.

Then, it was two million, three million ...

There were simply too many people on this planet. There were tens of billions of people, so killing a few million was nothing.

Of course, not all of these billions of people had very strong bloodlines. Some of them were not much stronger than the human race. In the process of reproduction, there was a possibility that the bloodline of the nine-colored race would be diluted. This way, they would be weaker with each generation.

Such a person was at the bottom of the nine-colored celestial race, equivalent to a mortal in the human race.

Tang Hao would usually skip such people and choose those with stronger bloodlines.

After killing for three days, Tang Hao quickly left the place. He now had more than five million divine crystals.

He quickly flew over, found another star at the end of the star field, and began his slaughter.

Then, he left this place and entered the next Star field.

He sent one star after another, and the number of divine crystals he had kept increasing.

At the same time, his existence attracted the attention of even more forces.

On this day, he had just finished a massacre and flew out of a star when he saw beams of divine light in the starry sky and met him.

They were all in the eight-tribulation great emperor realm. They saw him from afar and judged his identity from his strong killing intent.

“It’s him!”

The few people shouted in low voices, their faces all sinking.

The guy in front of him was the recently rumored demon.

“Demon, we’re the deity Wu family. How dare you behave atrociously in the Wu family’s territory? you’re courting death!”

The person in the lead shouted towards them.

Then, he moved and was about to kill the demon.

But at this moment, his expression suddenly changed and he let out a cry of surprise.

His brows were tightly furrowed as he stared at the figure in front of him.

This guy’s aura seemed a little off. Although he looked like a nine-colored God, it was more like a disguise.

“This is ... Immortal Qi?”

After carefully identifying it, his mind trembled and his face revealed a look of disbelief.

“Immortal Qi?”

“No way! How is that possible?”

The few people beside him were immediately shocked and shouted.

Immortal Qi was the aura of the human race. Could this guy be a human?

How could there be a human in the territory of the nine-colored God race? a lowly race like the human race could not enter this star area!