The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2662

As soon as he stepped into the passage, the void changed drastically.

The figures beside him disappeared one by one.

In the next moment, Tang Hao found himself in a starry sky.

He looked around and was stunned.

There were figures everywhere in the starry sky. Balls of bright divine light exploded like fireworks in the starry sky.

Screams!

Shouting!

Accompanied by a series of loud rumbling sounds, they came one after another.

These were all xiuzhe, and all of them were covered in bright immortal light.

Tang Hao glanced over and saw countless venerable sovereigns shrouded in the undying immortal radiance. He also saw balls of light like the burning sun, which was the light of the Supreme nine tribulations.

Their opponent was a giant God whose size was beyond imagination. He was at least tens of millions of feet tall. Standing in the void, he was as big as a small star, and his whole body was golden like colored glass.

Mysterious and complicated patterns were all over his body, flowing with golden divine light.

His head was also extremely huge. His golden eyes were bright and shot out two beams of golden divine light, exuding a destructive aura. Many cultivators were illuminated by the divine light and instantly evaporated before they could even scream.

He opened his mouth and let out an earth-shaking hiss.

The sound waves turned into ripples and spread out in circles. The xiuzhe in the surroundings vomited blood and kept falling.

His two huge palms continued to swing. Peng, Peng, Peng! The cultivators 'bodies kept exploding. Even eight-tribulation venerable emperors were like mosquitoes in front of him. He could easily blow them up.

"Dragon count!"

Tang Hao gasped when he saw the giant God.

This terrifying giant God was none other than the Dragon count celestial race!

Even though they were so far away, Tang Hao could still feel the destructive aura that was emitted from his body. It was terrifying beyond compare. Moreover, the aura was so real that it was as if the Dragon count was real.

Moreover, everything around him seemed too real, as if it was real!

"Is this really an illusion?"

Tang Hao's eyes swept over the crowd. He was dazed when he saw the human cultivators who were roaring, their bodies filled with battle intent, and fighting in a bloody battle.

Everything was too real!

It didn't look like an illusion at all!

He could feel the strong life force from these human xiuzhe. This was something that would not appear in normal illusions.

"These people ... They all look real. I'm also real ..."

Tang Hao lowered his head and checked his body. It was not like the soul world of the great void realm. He had come in with his main body, so everything on him was still there.

"The spiritual fantasy immortal realm, the Dao of illusion and reality ... I understand now. Even though this world was created, everything here is real. This Dragon count is also real. If I'm killed by him, I'll really die!"

Tang Hao pondered for a while and understood.

Previously, he had heard elder lingqing's introduction, but he had never really come in to take a look. He had also felt that it was a little mysterious, but now that he had seen it, he finally understood.

This world was built on the foundation of the Dao of illusion and reality. It was originally an illusory world, but it had become real. These living beings were created by the Masters of creation of this realm. They were real in this realm, but they could not leave.

In this illusionary world, there were still some real things hidden, which were the treasures of this world.

What he had to do was to find these real treasures and bring them out.

"To be able to turn the void into reality and create a world, what a powerful divine ability! It seems that the person who created this world is probably a figure on the same level as the great God Taixu!" Tang Hao sighed.

He had also cultivated the Dao of corporeal and illusory, so he knew how difficult it was to create such a world.

"That star is ... Qi Yuan star?"

Tang Hao gathered his thoughts and continued to look around.

Below, he saw a huge star. It was Azure in color and looked familiar.

"That's right! If it's Qiyuan, then this battle is the battle of the ancient era!"

Tang Hao understood.

He was currently in the ancient era, during the battle when Dragon count invaded Qi Yuan. It was this battle that destroyed Qi Yuan planet, and after the battle ended, the endless starry sky and the era of Pangu world were opened.

At this moment, on the star below, he also saw countless divine lights. There were a few Dragon counts fighting with the human race, and the battle was extremely intense.

He raised his head and looked up at the vast starry sky. He saw an even more shocking and terrifying scene.

In the starry sky far away, there were countless dazzling divine lights clashing. Giant gods were fighting each other. Each of them was terrifyingly huge, taller than a star. They could destroy a star with a slap.

A giant God grabbed a star and smacked it at his opponent. The star immediately exploded, giving off a shocking divine light.

BOOM! BOOM!

A series of loud explosions reverberated through the starry sky.

Tang Hao was dumbfounded.

F * ck!

What kind of monsters are these!

Picking up a star was like picking up a stone. It was simply frightening!

"That's Dragon count ... Judging from his aura and body shape, he should be at the level of true immortals. Their opponents include both gods and true immortals. The reason why they are so big should be because they refined immortal spirit bodies after they became true immortals."

The gods had their own divine bodies, each of which was a million feet tall.

The human race didn't have such a physique, so they could only rely on acquired cultivation to imitate these divine bodies and cultivate their own immortal spirit body to fight against the divine race.

Of course, this immortal body was also extremely difficult to refine, and not all true immortals could refine it.

"This is too terrifying!"

Tang Hao watched from afar and was even more shocked.

A battle of this level was completely beyond his imagination. Their strength and divine abilities were so powerful that Tang Hao could not see them clearly.

"We're finished! It's finished! How could it be this world!"

Just as he was entranced, suddenly, a cry of surprise rang out not far from him.

He turned his head and saw another figure. It was a middle-aged cultivator in a green robe. At this moment, the man was looking up at the distant starry sky with a look of fear.

His face gradually turned pale.

"Fellow Daoist, what's wrong?"

Tang Hao shouted at him.

"It's pill ancestor Tang! Why are you also in this world? Don't you know that this world is one of the most terrifying worlds in the spiritual fantasy immortal realm? those true immortals are all real. Once we are affected by the aftermath of their battle, we, who are half-step to the Supreme realm, will be turned into ashes in an instant."

The man looked over and smiled bitterly.

"I've been to this place several times, and I've only been to some ordinary worlds. The highest combat strength there is only at the ninth tribulation, but this world is completely different. There are too many genuine Immortals and countless ancient figures, all of whom have amazing divine powers and are extremely terrifying!"

As he spoke, his face turned paler and paler, and he became uneasy.