

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2666

“I’ve never seen this person before!”

“It’s really a celestial artifact. It’s such a waste to fall into his hands.”

The disciples of the nine netherworld path were all whispering to each other.

Their gazes on Tang Hao were filled with extreme greed.

The identity of a true immortal’s disciple was enough for them to covet. Once they could kill a true immortal’s disciple, it would be a great military achievement. What’s more, this true immortal’s disciple also had a fairy weapon.

“Attack together! Kill him!”

One of the nine nether priests shouted and took the lead.

He flicked his sleeve, and black divine light flew out. They were black magic swords, and each of them exuded a monstrous demonic Qi.

And there were more than a thousand of such swords!

These magic swords circled around his body and instantly formed a sword formation.

Weng Weng Weng!

The sword radiance that filled the sky trembled and released a shocking sword Qi.

The sword Qi gathered into a torrent and then condensed into a huge black sword. It tore through the void and slashed toward Tang Hao.

At the same time, from all four corners of the battlefield, a number of figures rushed over. They were all elders of nine nether, who were at the half-step to Supreme-being realm.

When they got closer, they all attacked.

Some were dressed in battle armor and held weapons as they shot over.

There were also some who formed hand seals and summoned demonic gods of the netherworld, who slapped them.

Some even took out their cauldrons and treasures like needles and swords to attack.

“You’re looking for death!”

Tang Hao’s eyes swept across the room. His expression darkened and became as cold as ice.

His squinted eyes were filled with killing intent.

He opened his mouth and let out a long roar as he faced the divine light that was coming from all directions.

The roar was like thunder, containing a monstrous might that exploded in the air.

Rings of ripples quickly spread out with him as the center.

The huge black sword that was slashing down instantly stopped a thousand feet above his head. Then, it trembled violently. Under the continuous vibration of the sound waves, it exploded inch by inch and disappeared.

“How is that possible?”

The nine nether elder, who was surrounded by the sword array, exclaimed in shock.

This was an attack that he had used all his power to activate the sword formation!

However, his opponent only used a long howl to easily disintegrate his full-force attack and make it explode!

This kind of divine power was simply terrifying to the extreme, making one’s hair stand on end.

Could this be the strength of a true immortal disciple?

Bang Bang!

The howling continued, and the sound waves spread out madly. The divine lights that were coming at him stopped one after another, and then exploded.

“What a terrifying power!”

The figure in armor and holding a pitch-black spear also stopped. It was as if he had fallen into a quagmire. He kept struggling, but he couldn’t move an inch.

That terrifying sound wave was like a wall, blocking him.

“Ah, Yingluo!”

Suddenly, he let out a blood-curdling screech and clutched his head with both hands, revealing an expression of extreme pain.

This howl contained the power of the true spirit, it was extremely terrifying, causing his immortal aperture and true spirit to shake violently.

Ahhhh!

Screams of pain began to spread. The figures in all directions began to shake. They held their heads and wailed in pain. Then, they fell one by one like dumplings.

Soon, even elder nine nether, who was half a step into the Supreme-being realm, could not withstand the howl and fell down while screaming.

“Oh my God!”

The nine nether elders, who had rushed over, were all stunned.

Their eyes were wide open and their faces were pale. Their eyes were filled with extreme shock and fear.

In the distance, the white-robed figure howled at the sky. His robe and black hair were fluttering in the wind. His monstrous killing intent and shocking power made him look like an ancient god of death.

Just one look at it was enough to shock them.

“What ... What kind of freak is this?!”

“That’s right, he’s also a half-zhizun! How can he be so terrifying?”

They mumbled, their scalps tingling.

They had never had such a terrifying peer!

After a while, the howling stopped, and they finally heaved a sigh of relief.

“It’s fine. No matter how strong he is, he can’t kill us with a celestial artifact. He’s only a half-step away from the Supreme realm, so how many times can he activate his celestial artifact? Let’s attack together and tire him out!” Elder nine nether, who was in charge of the sword sacrificing array, said ferociously.

“Right!”

The rest of them nodded.

That’s right! They were all at the same level, could this guy really kill them?

The old monster who had reported the news just now didn’t die either. He was hit by a celestial artifact and didn’t die!

They took a deep breath and calmed themselves down. They were about to attack again.

However, at this moment, the white-robed figure suddenly flickered and disappeared from the spot. The next moment, he appeared in front of them. That handsome face was shrouded in a bone-chilling cold.

The elders of the netherworld were shocked and wanted to retreat subconsciously.

BOOM!

At this time, an unparalleled aura suddenly burst out from that figure, smacking over with the momentum of a landslide and tsunami.

Next, a shocking divine light burst out from the golden eyes, accompanied by Dragon roars, under their terrified gazes, true dragons came out of the golden eyes and charged towards their immortal apertures.

“This is a true spirit! They’re all true spirits!”

“They’re all 30000-meter true spirits!”

They were completely stunned.

The scene in front of him was so absurd and unbelievable!

How could a single person cultivate seven or eight true spirits, and all of them to the scale of 10000 Zhang!

Since he had already reached 30000 meters, why hadn’t he transcended his tribulation and become a Supreme martial artist?

While they were still in a daze, the true dragons had already arrived and suppressed their true spirits.

“Die!”

Tang Hao grabbed the Yan Luo divine spear and shot it out.

The green divine light surged forward and instantly devoured a nine nether elder in front of him. It was completely twisted into nothingness, leaving no trace behind.

“It’s indeed fake!”

Tang Hao tried to absorb the spirit, but when he opened his mouth and inhaled, the spirit dissipated and turned into nothingness.

Then, he activated the divine spear and shot out several times, exploding the figures and killing them.

“This ... This ... This guy ...”

Not far away, the armored elder nine nether saw this scene and was so frightened that he trembled all over. He almost dropped the combat weapon in his hand, and his face was completely pale.

He trembled violently and even his tongue seemed to be tied as he stuttered.

Who on earth was this terrifying god of death?

What kind of true immortal could cultivate such a monster!

Killing people of the same cultivation level was actually as easy as eating and drinking!

Gulu!

When he saw the white-robed killer god turn around and look at him, he shivered again. He was so scared that he almost peed.

He swallowed his saliva, bit the tip of his tongue, and burst out blood madly as he tried to escape.

“Hmph!”

However, in the next moment, he heard a cold snort that came closer and exploded in his ears. Then, a beam of green divine light came and swallowed him completely.