The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2667

"Who is he?"

"Which true immortal disciple is this?"

The four sides of the battlefield paused for a moment.

Both sides stopped fighting and looked at the battlefield. Their eyes fell on the figure in white.

They had all noticed the display of his might earlier, where he had killed several half-zhizun realm elders of the nine nether path in a row. This had left them extremely shocked.

This person was clearly also a half-step Supreme martial artist, yet he was able to kill those at the same cultivation level with such ease. This level of strength was truly somewhat shocking!

The rebels had grave expressions on their faces, while the humans looked excited.

"How dare you kill a member of the nine nether path! How dare you!"

Angry shouts came from all directions of the battlefield.

Countless eighth tribulation figures flew over from all directions. There were also many black warships with strange shapes that turned around and sped over. Each warship was filled with disciples of the nine nether path.

From a distance, they took out their treasures and blasted out divine light.

At the same time, there were also beams of dazzling divine light condensing, breeding, and emitting a terrifying aura on those warships.

Tang Hao stood in the air with the spear in his hand.

Looking at the overwhelming figures and the divine light that fell from the sky, he took a deep breath and tightened his grip on the divine spear. There was a loud bang around him, and a shocking fighting spirit was emitted.

Since the war had already started, he would fight to the end!

It was a good time for him to test out the abilities of these ancient orthodoxies and ancient people!

His celestial core power surged wildly in his body and poured out into the divine spear in his hand.

Weng Weng Weng!

The divine spear trembled violently and emitted a shocking spear radiance.

"Go!"

"Die!" He shouted, grabbed the divine spear in his hand, and struck out.

In an instant, a green divine light flashed and illuminated the sky.

Everyone's vision was swallowed by the green light and they could not see anything clearly.

Bang!

A soft sound.

An eight tribulation abysmal Supreme Emperor was hit by the green light and exploded like a Grasshopper, completely twisted into nothingness.

After killing one person, the green light continued to rush forward. It was like a rainbow crossing the sky with unparalleled momentum.

Peng Peng Peng!

There were a few soft sounds.

One by one, the eight tribulation venerable emperors were blown up. The weaker ones were directly twisted into nothingness and died on the spot. The ones with higher cultivation, even if they managed to survive, were seriously injured and only a small piece of their body was left.

Bang!

In the end, the green light hit one of the warships and collided with the protective shield on the ship, causing a deafening explosion.

Under the attack of the green light, the shield trembled violently and its aura weakened rapidly.

Muffled groans and the sound of blood spurting could be heard from the warship inside.

"This is too terrifying!"

Everyone on the ship was pale and extremely frightened.

The green light had blown up venerable sovereigns one after another along the way. It was really terrifying that it still had such power here!

"I blocked it!"

When they saw that the green light had dimmed, they all revealed looks of joy and cried out in excitement.

However, in the next moment, the cheers stopped abruptly. A white-robed figure appeared outside the shield. He grabbed the divine spear and attacked again.

This time, the shield could no longer hold on and exploded.

The figure swept in.

His golden eyes were bright, his black hair danced wildly, and the divine light on his body was so strong that it was close to the blazing sun, shining so brightly that they could barely open their eyes.

Bang!

The figure sank and landed. With a stomp of his foot, the warship under him exploded inch by inch and fell apart. Everyone on the warship was sent flying by the shock wave.

But then, they stopped in mid-air by an invisible force.

In the next moment, there was a dense explosion. The figures exploded one after another, creating clouds of blood light.

Si si si!

The nine nether sect members on the nearby warships and the other xiuzhe in the distance all took in a cold breath.

A warship had been destroyed so easily!

Everyone on the ship was killed almost at the same time. Their bodies exploded and blood splattered everywhere. The visual impact of this scene was too strong! It was too terrifying!

"This guy ... Who is he? How can he be so brutal!"

"Look at his aura. I've never seen such a strong killing intent. I've seen many demons who have killed, but none of them can compare to him!"

All the xiuzhe in the surroundings exclaimed in shock.

Even the disciples of the netherworld sect, who were used to killing, were shocked.

The white-robed figure shrouded in blood mist was even more brutal and terrifying than the ancient Shura in their eyes!

The figure swayed and suddenly disappeared.

When he reappeared, he was already in front of a warship and shot out three Spears.

The protective shield exploded instantly, exposing the entire ship full of nine nether sect disciples. All of their faces were twisted with extreme fear.

They wanted to escape, but it was too late. Waves of invisible force gushed over, suppressing them and crushing them.

"This guy can't be stopped! He is invincible under the nine tribulations!"

"Let's go!"

Seeing this, the rest of the nine nether sect disciples were even more frightened. They had long lost their will to fight, and only fear remained in their hearts.

They cried out in alarm and ran back.

The white-robed figure followed closely behind, shooting out beams of green light from time to time. Every flash of green light would take away groups of nine nether sect's disciples. Whether they were at the seventh tribulation, eighth tribulation, or even half a step into the Supreme martial artist realm, all of them were killed.

The killing intent on his body was getting stronger and stronger. It had already reached a shocking level. More and more people on the battlefield were alarmed by this killing intent and looked over.

"Which hero of the human race is this?"

"What a powerful sacred art!"

From the ancient cities and on the warships, figures shrouded in the blazing sun looked over and exclaimed.

This person's appearance had already attracted the attention of the entire battlefield. His unparalleled performance had an even greater effect on the battle. The xiuzhe on his side all had a great increase in their fighting spirit and their presence.

As for the rebellious side, their momentum had weakened a lot.

"Hmph! Does this guy really think that there's no one in the nine nether path?"

Another figure, who was also exuding the Supreme immortal radiance, snorted angrily and was about to lower his body to kill the man in white.

"You want to leave?"

However, he was stopped by his opponent, who was also a Supreme martial artist. He could not escape at all.

"Go! Kill him!"

He used his divine sense and transmitted a message to a person in the distance.

He was the young master of the nine nether path, one of the most monstrous geniuses of the human race. He would definitely be able to kill this fiend.

The young master of the nine nether path rode on a black chariot pulled by three black heavenly horses. He was clad in thick and fearsome armor and held a long spear in his hand. A round wheel was suspended behind him.

There were a total of six small wheels, forming a big wheel.

Each wheel was painted with a terrifying ancient demon God.

When he received the message, he immediately changed his direction and drove the black chariot towards the white-robed figure.