The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2668

"I am the nine netherworld Dao, Li Huang!"

"Who are you, state your name!"

The shouts were like thunder that shook the world.

The black chariot was like a bolt of lightning, piercing through the battlefield and descending from the sky.

Before the attack even arrived, the monstrous demonic might had already surged over, and it was bone-chilling.

"It's the nine nether young master!"

The xiuzhe from all four sides exclaimed, their expressions grave.

This nine nether young master was one of the most outstanding geniuses of the human race. He had once studied under a true immortal and was also the disciple of a true immortal. His magical powers were so strong that he was unrivaled among those of the same level.

That white-robed man was also a true immortal disciple!

Who would have the last laugh when two true immortal disciples clashed?

Both sides of the battlefield held their breaths, revealing a slightly nervous expression.

Tang Hao held the Yan Luo divine spear and raised his head. Divine light shot out of his eyes as he looked at the black Lightning above him.

"The nine nether young master? Finally, a decent one!"

He mumbled as a shocking battle intent rose from his body.

Whoosh!

In the next moment, his figure burst out and turned into a beam of green divine light, meeting the black Lightning.

"You're looking for death!"

The nine nether young master snorted in anger, and the aura around him immediately soared. From the wheels behind him, monstrous black light gushed out. As they changed, they turned into ancient demonic gods. Then, these black lights rushed into his body.

His aura rose again.

The power of the ancient demonic gods was sealed in these rings. After combining the power of the demonic god of six paths, his aura was close to the Supreme-level.

Then, another black light gushed out from between his brows and turned into two demonic gods that were nearly 10000 feet tall.

The two demonic gods, one on the left and one on the right, opened their mouths at the same time and let out two earth-shaking howls.

These two were both true spirits!

The howl also contained a monstrous power of true spirit.

"I'll kill you!"

The nine nether young master sneered.

He had refined three true spirits, all of which were close to 30000 meters. The strength of his true spirits was almost unparalleled under the ninth tribulation.

The two Demon God true spirits were enough to suppress this guy's true spirit. Even if it was only for a short breath, it was enough. In a battle of this level, a breath's time was fatal.

"Eh? How come it didn't affect me?"

But then, he was stunned, and the smile on his face froze.

The green light that was charging from below did not stop at all. Instead, it accelerated and charged forward with an imposing manner.

"How could this be ... Could it be that this guy's true spirit is stronger than mine?"

He was in complete disbelief.

Soon, he came back to his senses and retracted his true spirit. He grabbed the long spear in his hand, poured his celestial core power into it, and smashed it down.

Bang!

A deafening explosion.

Under the gazes of all the xiuzhe, one black and one green, the two rays of divine light collided and exploded with a shocking light.

Circles of ripples spread out madly with the collision point as the center.

Clang!

Then, there was the sound of metal clashing, which caused the ears of the cultivators to ring and their minds to tremble.

"Who won?"

All of them focused their gazes and looked into the brilliance, feeling extremely curious.

"You ... Your power is ...?"

In the light, the nine nether young master was exclaiming in shock. His face under the mask was full of horror.

This fellow's strength was actually on par with his.

'How ... How is this possible?'

He had fused six paths of demonic God's power to reach such a realm, but how did this guy do it?

This guy ... Who was he?

He had never heard of such a genius in the human race!

If there was, he would definitely recognize it!

"What's this?"

The next moment, his expression changed and he shouted in shock.

In the eyes opposite him, there was a sudden surge of golden lightning. It was the purest and most extreme golden color. He had never seen such lightning before. Looking at this lightning, he actually felt a wave of fear.

Before he could figure out what kind of lightning it was, the lightning had already gushed out and gushed over along the green divine spear.

"Ah, Yingluo!"

A shrill scream was heard.

The nine tribulations armor on his body was destroyed the moment it came into contact with the lightning. Then, his palm exploded inch by inch and turned into ashes.

"What kind of lightning is this?"

The nine nether young master screamed and frantically retreated.

He was almost scared out of his wits.

He had never seen such terrifying lightning!

"This is all the ancient monster can do!"

"Hmph!" The white-robed figure opposite him snorted contemptuously. Then, he attacked with his divine spear.

Bang!

The spear hit the chest of the nine nether young master.

Kala! Kala!

The nine tribulations battle armor exploded inch by inch, and the nine nether young master's figure flew backward like a cannonball. He flew out of the chariot, and a large amount of blood spurted out of his mouth. He looked extremely miserable.

All the cultivators in the surroundings were stunned.

The entire battlefield fell into a deathly silence.

Both sides on the battlefield could not believe their eyes.

With just one blow, the nine nether young master was completely defeated, and in such a miserable way at that. He was already seriously injured!

This was too shocking!

These monsters were all people with great magical powers and many trump cards. It was difficult to determine the winner in one strike, but now, one strike had completely determined the winner. It was somewhat unbelievable.

When they looked at the white-robed figure again, they were all extremely shocked.

This person's strength was too terrifying. It was so terrifying that it had somewhat exceeded their imagination.

"The nine nether young master is a top genius. There are only a few humans who can surpass him, let alone defeat him in one blow. Who is this man in white?"

"That ... What kind of lightning is that?"

The Supreme-beings on both sides of the battlefield were also shocked.

"Could he be a genius secretly trained by a true immortal?"

"I think so too!"

Many Supreme martial artists were discussing this matter. They all felt that this person must be the last disciple of a true immortal and had been secretly trained. Otherwise, how could they not know him?

"Kill! Kill this guy!"

"All elders of the Daluo heavenly Palace, listen up! Kill this man first!"

Roars of anger exploded in all directions.

The Supreme-beings from the rebel side roared.

This man in white had already seriously affected the morale of his side. If he was not eliminated, it would affect the entire battle.

"Kill!"

In an instant, the four battlefields were in an uproar.

Countless beams of divine light shot down from all directions. Warships and ancient cities turned around and pressed down. These huge war machines glowed like stars and emitted a destructive aura.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

After a moment of nurturing, the warship and the ancient city shook one after another, blasting out a shocking divine light.

In an instant, the world changed.

The glow emitted by these divine lights illuminated the world, and when they gathered together, the aura seemed to be able to destroy the world.

All the cultivators in the surroundings revealed shocked expressions.

Even a nine tribulation Supreme martial artist would be seriously injured after being hit by so many divine lights, let alone a half-step Supreme martial artist.

As long as he was hit, he would die without a doubt!

At that moment, many people took action to stop the divine light.

However, there were too many divine lights, and they couldn't stop him in time.

In the blink of an eye, the divine light arrived and bombarded the white-robed figure.