## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2669

"Be careful!"

Everyone on the battlefield cried out in alarm.

The cultivators were worried when they saw the white-robed figure being engulfed by the divine light.

After being hit by so many divine lights, even if he didn't die, he would be crippled!

"Hahaha! I'll let you be arrogant!"

"What true immortal disciple? he was still killed by my cannon!"

On the other hand, the rebels cheered.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Even more divine light came from all directions, completely covering that part of the world as it exploded madly.

The expressions of the rebels couldn't help but become even more delighted.

"Continue! Blast this guy into pieces!"

They activated their treasures with all their might and were about to attack again.

However, at this moment, a cold shout came from the brilliant light.

"Is that all you have?"

His tone was filled with contempt and a strong sense of ridicule.

Everyone was stunned.

They stopped what they were doing and looked over in unison.

The light gradually dissipated, revealing a round ball. The white-robed figure was actually standing in the round ball, completely unscathed.

When he looked at the ball again, he saw that it was made up of many galaxies, which circled around to form a spherical shield. These galaxies were constantly flowing, and they were flowing with a dazzling divine light. They exuded a strong aura of true immortality.

Si si si!

Everyone around sucked in a breath of cold air.

This was a celestial artifact!

And it was an extremely powerful defensive celestial artifact!

Oh my God!

Who was this guy? how could he have two celestial artifacts?

"Now, it's my turn!"

Tang Hao dispersed the soaring Galaxia barrier, grabbed the Yan Luo divine spear, and smashed it toward a warship above.

Whoosh!

A green light flashed, and the warship was instantly pierced through.

Then, the entire warship exploded.

"Die!"

He stretched out his hand and grabbed at the air above him. The figures stopped in their tracks. Then, he clenched his fist, and a series of muffled sounds rang out. The figures were twisted and crushed, exploding into balls of blood light.

"All of you, die too!"

Tang Hao turned around and scanned his surroundings. His golden eyes flickered with a dim light.

The figures standing in the air swayed and fell to the ground one after another like dumplings.

Wherever his gaze landed, the rebellious cultivators all fell.

This strange scene made the rebels 'scalps almost explode.

Just now, he had crushed a person to death, and now, with a single look, he killed a large group of people. This guy's means were too terrifying!

"Go! Quickly blast him to death!"

Anxious shouts rang out from all directions.

The rebels activated their warships again, and the ancient city was about to be attacked again.

However, at this time, they could no longer find that figure. He had already charged into their formation. The white-robed figure was like the god of death, flashing between them. Wherever he went, the figures exploded into a bloody mist.

The thick smell of blood filled the battlefield.

"This man is truly invincible!"

"You're truly brave!"

The Supreme martial artists looked at him and were full of praise.

There were countless geniuses in the human race, and they were all very powerful. However, there were very few who could be so valiant and have such an invincible temperament.

Moreover, the killing intent on this person surprised them. He was undoubtedly a ruthless person!

Such a monster had the potential to become a war god!

They were overjoyed, but the rebellious side was extremely ashamed and angry.

More and more figures rushed over from all directions, each of them with a shocking aura.

"I am the Daluo heavenly Palace's descendant. I am here to fight you!"

With an angry roar, a man riding a true dragon descended from the sky, holding a golden immortal sword and slashing down.

This sword light seemed to want to split the world into two.

This was another top-tier ancient monster!

Tang Hao's pupils shrank when he looked up.

This guy from the Daluo heavenly Palace was even stronger than the nine nether path's successor!

His body trembled, and a ball of dazzling golden light bloomed from his dantian sea of the path. Golden lightning patterns appeared on his skin and spread to his cheeks. His eyes blinked, and monstrous lightning surged.

Self as one!

This was his most powerful divine ability.

The aura around his body soared, and he leaped to the Supreme-being level in an instant.

"This is ...?"

At this moment, all the cultivators in the surroundings were stunned.

The ancient sovereigns and the Daluo heavenly Palace's descendant were also completely stunned.

This ... What kind of sacred art was this?

At this moment, their minds were almost completely blank. They were shocked by this world-shaking aura.

## Whoosh!

A golden and green divine light shot up into the sky and shattered the sword light as if it was a piece of rotten wood. Then, with an explosive sound, the immortal sword was sent flying.

The Daluo heavenly Palace's descendant looked on in fear as the green divine spear struck him. On the tip of the spear, there was a terrifying divine Thunder flashing. He was so scared that his soul almost left his body.

Bang!

This shot was a solid one.

The armor exploded, and his entire body exploded as well. Even the eight-tribulation true dragon under his feet was completely strangled to death.

The four sides once again fell into a dead silence.

Everyone's mouth was wide open as they stood there in a daze.

The scene just now was too shocking. It was so shocking that they were in a daze and couldn't believe their eyes.

For a moment, the atmosphere of the entire battlefield became a little strange. Both the enemy and the ally had forgotten to kill the enemy and just stood there in a daze, looking at the white-robed figure.

At this time, outside the Qiyuan star, a figure was running. He carefully avoided it, passed through the battlefields, and entered the Qiyuan star. Then, he activated the divine eye and swept in all directions.

"No, I didn 't! There isn't any either!"

"Could it be that the kid is not in this world? That's possible, but that's troublesome. We'll have to find the token in another world!"

After a moment, he frowned.

"Eh? Who is that?"

After a while, his eyes suddenly froze, as if he had discovered something.

When he took a closer look, he almost jumped up from his original spot, his expression ecstatic.

The man in white standing in the middle of the battlefield was that damned brat!

"The aura on his body, it's his self. He actually used his self, haha! This kid is so stupid, what's the point of fighting with these fake people, isn't this just a waste of energy!"

The great void sovereign sized him up and sneered.

In his opinion, joining these battlefields and fighting these pseudo-living creatures created by the Dao of illusion and reality was the most foolish thing to do. Not only was it a waste of energy, but it was also life-threatening. One could die if they were not careful.

"Hahaha! It just so happens that he's just had a fierce battle. He's even used his self body, which means that his vitality is greatly damaged. It's simply effortless for him to make a move now!"

Then, he laughed out loud and was extremely proud.

This was a heaven-sent opportunity!

Today, he was going to kill this brat, cut off his head, suppress his soul, and torture him for all eternity to take revenge for all the grudges he had.

In the next moment, his figure flickered and disappeared, quickly returning to the battlefield.