The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2670

On the battlefield, a figure quietly appeared.

As soon as he appeared, he attacked. With a wave of his sleeve, a golden light flew up. It was a small golden cauldron.

The small cauldron spun and golden light bloomed, instantly turning into layers of light curtains that covered the entire area.

Then, perhaps feeling a little uneasy, he flicked his sleeve again and took out array flags. He then opened up layers of light screens and completely sealed off this world.

"It's better to be safe than sorry when dealing with you!"

After doing all this, he dusted his hands and looked up at the White-clothed young man in front of him with a teasing expression.

The corners of his mouth lifted, and his expression was indescribably proud and carefree.

Finally, the kid was in his hands.

It really wasn't easy!

After cultivating for so many years, what kind of opponent had he not encountered? those with demonic talent, invincible divine abilities, or those who were sinister, cunning, and full of tricks, he had met them all. And these people, no matter how powerful they were, had all fallen into his hands.

Moreover, he didn't use much effort and cleaned it up easily.

Only this brat was too difficult to deal with!

The first time in his life that he fell into the hands of this brat was when he was struck by the world-annihilating Thunder. He was almost in tears and lost all of his 10000 years of accumulation.

After that, he was tricked again, and several times in a row.

Thinking about it now, it was really unbearable to recall!

Fortunately, all of this was about to end and become a thing of the past.

Today, this brat was dead for sure!

"It's you!"

Tang Hao's face darkened as he looked at the great void sovereign.

He did not expect that the old man would also be in this world. Furthermore, he had come so quickly that he did not even notice.

He looked around, and his heart sank.

These were all formations that could confine the space and seal the heaven and earth. The Golden cauldron was an immortal artifact with extraordinary power. With his current realm and the state of self-integration, he couldn't break through it.

This guy was an old monster who had lived for God knows how many years. His cultivation base was already close to the late stage of the nine tribulations three great realms, the Dao integration realm.

The so-called Dao integration also had a name, and that was half immortal, half true immortal!

This old monster had been here since the beginning of the war. His cultivation was estimated to be not low, at least at the 6th or 7th tribulation. He was a true ancient figure.

This kind of old monster was not something he could fight against at the moment.

"I can only block one move at most. If he uses his full strength, I might not even be able to block it!"

Tang Hao's expression grew more and more serious.

"Hahaha! You're finally afraid. Why weren't you afraid when you tricked me before?" Sovereign Taixu retracted the celestial light on his body, revealing his sinister face. The corners of his mouth lifted up, and there was a cold smile on his face.

"Aren't you afraid of being discovered and being besieged by the other Supreme martial artists?"

"There should be quite a number of Supreme martial artists in this world!" Tang Hao sneered.

"Hahaha! Do you think I'll be afraid when I've already made my move?" Supreme great void said coldly, "this is the ancient battlefield, and ancient supreme beings are everywhere. Do you think anyone will be able to discover the ancient city of ten thousand tribes?"

"No one will find out! You will die Here, in this illusory world!"

As he spoke, his expression became a little sinister, and his face was filled with vicious pleasure.

"L... I don't think so!"

Tang Hao raised his eyes. His line of sight pierced through the layers of light screens and he saw the situation outside. His expression turned strange.

"Hmph! Do you still want to escape today? You should just give up! Don't tell me you have a second self?"

Sovereign great void sneered.

Tang Hao's expression became even stranger as he looked up.

"Brat, I'll send you on your way!" The great void sovereign raised his hand and was about to kill this kid.

However, at this moment, a loud boom was heard and the light screen around them shook violently.

"Who is it?"

The great void sovereign was so shocked that he almost jumped up from the ground.

Someone was bombarding the light screen!

Moreover, the person who attacked was extremely powerful, and was also a Supreme-being level figure. Otherwise, he would not have been able to shake the light screen that he had set up.

Had they really been discovered?

Was it the one from the ye clan or the Hong clan?

He knew that this was bad. Once he was discovered, he couldn't continue to attack. Otherwise, when the news spread, he would become The Public Enemy of the sacred zone and be hunted down by all the Supreme-beings. His end would definitely be miserable.

However, when he raised his head, he was stunned.

This was because he didn't recognize the person who had attacked him. He wasn't a Saint, but a person from this world.

"Motherf * cker, what are you doing here? You gave me such a fright!"

The great void sovereign heaved a sigh of relief and cursed at the people above.

He thought that he had been discovered, but it turned out that he was just a fake of this world. Then, there was no need to worry at all.

"You traitor, don't you dare hurt the heroes of our human race!"

In the sky, the Supreme martial artist shouted loudly. He raised his hand and threw a halberd at the light curtain.

Bang!

The light screen trembled again.

"Are you done? This kid isn't one of your people, so why are you meddling in other people's business? What human hero?" Sovereign Taixu cursed again. He felt that it was ridiculous and ridiculous.

This brat was clearly not from this world. He wanted to kill this brat, but there was actually a Supreme martial artist of this world standing up for him!

This was too ridiculous!

"Bah! You rebellion, you are so shameless. You are clearly at the Supreme-being stage, but you are bullying the weak and killing an eighth tribulation junior. I feel contempt for you!" The Supreme martial artist in the sky shouted righteously with wide eyes.

"My fellow Daoists, this young man is a true immortal's disciple and has the potential to become a God of War. He is our future hope. How can we watch him die by such a shameless traitor?"

"Well said. Everyone, let's attack together and kill this traitor!"

Loud shouts rang out on the battlefield above.

The group of Supreme martial artists spoke out one after another, each of them filled with righteous indignation.

They had all seen the young man's performance just now. He was truly invincible. How could such a talent die Here?

Moreover, this person's identity was very extraordinary. He was the last disciple of a true immortal Almighty. If he was killed by someone of the same level, it would be fine. But if he was killed by a nine tribulations old monster, the consequences would be serious.

Perhaps that true immortal mighty figure would blame them!

"Right! Kill him!"

Soon, these shouts became angry shouts of killing.

The blazing Suns hanging high in the sky from all four directions sank one after another and swept in this direction. Even the sovereigns who had been sitting in the ancient city and on the divine boat couldn't help but rush out.

"Hurry up! Stop them! We can't let them save that guy!"

"Fellow Daoist, hurry up! Kill that kid!"

The Supreme martial artists on the rebellious side were also anxious and tried to stop him. A few of them even shouted at the great void sovereign.

At this moment, Supreme Taixu was completely dumbfounded!

Motherf * cker!

What was going on?

When did this brat become a true immortal and an accomplished disciple? True immortal my ass!

Also, when did I become rebellious? Why do you want to kill me?

Looking at the figures that were falling from the sky one after another and emitting a blazing glow, he opened his mouth in a daze. He was completely dumbfounded!