

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2671

“What ... What’s going on?”

The great void sovereign was in a daze.

He felt like he was in a dream, and it was an extremely terrible nightmare!

In the sky, blazing Suns descended one after another. Each blazing sun represented an ancient Supreme Being. All of them had monstrous auras, and their target was none other than him.

Although these were all created by the Dao of corporeal and illusory, and were not real living beings, they were real in this world. Whether it was their divine abilities or their personalities, they were exactly the same as these ancient figures.

These ancient supreme beings all had shocking cultivation bases, and most of them were at the Dao integration stage.

One would die if they were surrounded by so many Dao integration stage Supreme Venerables!

He would die in this broken place!

When he thought of this, he shivered and his face turned pale.

He didn’t want to die!

“Dammit! What did this kid do? To make these ancient Supreme martial artists stand up for him ... Could it be that this brat is really loved by everyone? he’s so popular in the Holy region, but now he’s also so popular in this broken place!”

The great void sovereign was about to go crazy.

He could not figure out how things had turned out like this!

For the sake of this brat, hundreds of ancient Supreme martial artists had come!

This was simply too, too, too absurd!

“Fellow Daoist, hurry up and kill that true immortal disciple!”

“Fellow Daoist, what are you still standing there for?”

The loud roars woke him up from his daze.

“Who the hell is your fellow Daoist!”

The great void sovereign looked up and his face twitched violently.

Of course, he knew that these people were traitors of the ancient human race.

He didn't want to team up with this group of rebels because they had lost this battle and escaped with the Dragon count divine race.

If he stood on the side of the rebellion, he would end up in a very miserable state.

Before he could figure out how to break out of this situation, the first wave of Supreme martial artists had already arrived. Each of them released their aura and revealed their heavenly cultivation. They blasted out beams of divine light and took out treasures, bombarding the light screen.

Even though the Supreme martial artists from the rebellious side were blocking them, the first wave of Supreme martial artists arrived with a total of 30 or so.

More than 30 ancient Supreme martial artists stood in the air, and immortal radiance shot up from their bodies. They were like divine pillars that connected the sky and the earth, looking magnificent.

Their auras spread out and suppressed the entire heaven and earth. The pressure was so great that the great void sovereign could hardly breathe.

"This is too terrifying!"

At this moment, Supreme Taixu felt as if his head was about to explode. He was extremely terrified.

Bang Bang Bang!

Those divine lights bombarded the light screen.

In the blink of an eye, the light curtain of the immortal cauldron couldn't bear it anymore and was easily torn apart. Then, the layers of light curtains inside were torn apart as if they were dried weeds.

"Not good! Let's go!"

Supreme Taixu was so shocked that his face turned pale. He kept the immortal cauldron and was about to leave.

"You rebellious bastard, you still want to leave!"

"Die!"

The shouts were like thunderclaps.

The ancient supreme beings attacked him at the same time.

Bang Bang!

Unable to avoid it, sovereign Taixu could only take out the celestial cauldron and block a few of them. The next moment, his body trembled violently and he couldn't help but spit out a mouthful of blood. Soon, he spat out a few mouthfuls of blood in succession.

F * ck!

Sovereign Taixu roared in his heart. He was about to go crazy.

He was injured again!

It was even more serious than the last time he was sprayed by the Black Dragon!

What sin had he committed to be so unlucky?

After taking a few more hits, he really couldn't take it anymore. He bit the tip of his tongue, burned his blood essence madly, and turned into a light to escape.

"My young friend, are you alright?"

The Supreme martial artists did not chase after him. They landed and came to Tang Hao's side.

"I'm fine. Thank you, seniors!"

Tang Hao looked in the direction that the great void sovereign had fled to, then turned around and cupped his hands at the ancient sovereigns.

"Al! You're welcome!"

"This is what we should do!"

The group of ancient Supreme martial artists laughed.

"I'm still a little lacking. If I advance to the Supreme martial artist realm, I won't have to fear anything!"

After exchanging pleasantries with the Supreme martial artists, Tang Hao looked into the distance, shook his head, and sighed.

The speaker didn't mean it, but the listener meant it.

The expressions of the Supreme-beings on the side changed.

"My young friend, I saw that you easily defeated the young master of the nine nether path and the young master of the Daluo heavenly Palace. Your true spirit must have already reached a size of 10000 feet. Why haven't you crossed the Tribulation yet? with your magical power and ability, it shouldn't be difficult for you to cross the Tribulation, right?"

A Supreme martial artist said.

Tang Hao nodded. "A few of them are already a hundred thousand feet!"

"Oh?"

The group of Supreme martial artists was shocked.

From what he said, it seemed that this little friend had refined quite a bit of true spirit! Was it three or four?

From what they knew, three or four was already a lot. It was extremely rare to see more than five.

"Little friend, how many true spirits have you refined?"

A Supreme martial artist asked curiously.

"Twenty!"

Tang Hao said with a smile.

As soon as his voice fell, the four sides fell silent. Even the battlefield in the distance slowly quieted down. The Supreme-beings from both sides who were fighting fiercely stopped and looked over with a dumbfounded expression.

Twenty?

They didn't hear wrong, did they?

How could anyone dare to cultivate twenty true spirits? Wasn't this crazy!

How many resources would it take to raise all 20 true spirits to 30000 meters?

"Hahaha! As expected of a true immortal's disciple!"

After a long while, a Supreme martial artist came back to his senses and laughed drily to ease the awkward atmosphere. "Then, little friend, among these twenty true spirits, how many have you refined to a hundred thousand feet?"

"Eight!"

Tang Hao replied.

When the Supreme-being heard this, his mouth opened wide again, and his eyes widened.

He had refined twenty true spirits, eight of which had already reached the scale of a hundred thousand feet!

This was too abnormal!

The Supreme-beings from all four sides gasped in shock.

“Then ... Then ... What about the remaining twelve?”

The Supreme martial artist swallowed his saliva and asked in a hoarse voice.

“It’s about seven to eight thousand Zhang *(3.33m per Zhang)!”

Tang Hao said.

When the Supreme martial artist heard this, he could no longer close his mouth.

He was completely shocked!

The young man in front of him was definitely a monster. He must have been trained by an extremely powerful true immortal. Otherwise, how could he be so monstrous?

“That’s amazing!”

“Twenty true spirits, this is unheard of! No one has ever done it before, and no one will do it in the future!”

After a while, the group of Supreme martial artists regained their senses and revealed extremely excited expressions.

They looked at Tang Hao with shining eyes.

This was the first time they had seen a monster who had cultivated 20 true spirits, and it seemed like he was almost done. This was what made them most excited.

Once he passed the Tribulation, he would have 20 undiscovered true spirits. How powerful would he be?

It was simply unimaginable!

“Little friend, let me help you prove your Dao!”

“Little friend, I’ll join you!”

A few Supreme martial artists stood out and waved their sleeves. One by one, elixirs shrouded in brilliant divine light flew out.