

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2677

The battlefield was in chaos.

A white-robed figure was walking on the battlefield. He was surrounded by a dazzling golden light, like a blazing sun.

Wherever he went, the cultivators of the rebel side exploded one after another, turning into a mist of blood.

The battle arks exploded one after another.

He reached out and clenched his fist. The figures that had escaped from the battleship paused for a moment before he grabbed them and crushed them.

After these xiuzhe died, they would leave behind some things, talismans, weapons, dimensional rings.

The battle Ark exploded, turning into fragments that scattered in all directions.

With a wave of his sleeve, all of these things flew over and poured into a dimensional ring like a flood.

He had thought it through. Since he couldn't tell which of the things here were illusory and which were real, he might as well take them all. Whether they were real or fake, he would put them all into his bag.

If he could still stay after he left, then it must be real!

This method was the simplest and most brutal, but also the most effective!

Just like that, he pushed his way through.

Everything was crushed by him, and then he rolled them up and kept them in his bag.

Even those nine tribulation Supremes couldn't stop him. If a Dao glimpse realm expert came, he could send them flying with a single spear strike. If a Dao gathering realm expert came, he could only fight for a while and then retreat in a hurry.

As for the Dao integration realm cultivators, they had all been stopped, and none of them had the time to deal with him.

He had become an almost invincible existence on this battlefield. No one could match him, no one could stop him, and he was invincible.

In the beginning, the rebels still dared to fight him with the help of the battleship and the power of the ancient city. However, they were all scared out of their wits later on. The moment they saw him, they fled in panic as if they had seen the devil.

He chased after them and killed them all.

He had thought about it. In theory, there was no upper limit to the grade of the treasures in this world. This was because there were immortal emperors and ancient great gods. They were currently in a fierce battle with the Dragon count divine clan somewhere in this world.

The little things that they leaked out were all Supreme divine items.

However, this was impossible to obtain because their cultivation levels were too high. Even a trace of their aura leaking out could shock him to death a thousand times over.

In theory, it was also impossible to get the treasures of the group of true immortal experts just now.

This was because in front of the group of true immortals, a Supreme-being was still very small, and even the aftershocks could kill them.

However, because of his tribulation, he triggered some kind of opportunity and received the gift of these true immortals, which allowed him to obtain the body of a true immortal. This was already a Supreme opportunity.

Furthermore, the many Supreme martial artists who had given him treasures earlier to help him vindicate Dao was also a huge opportunity.

With his current realm, he was unable to kill a Supreme martial artist and take his treasures.

The only treasures he could snatch now were the items on these 8th tribulation and 7th tribulation cultivators and these battle arks.

To him, these things were naturally useless. However, to Kun Lun, the gate of fortune, and the demon God clan, these things were all useful. Especially to the demon God clan, which had more than 40 million people. The amount of resources they needed was an astronomical number.

“Eh? What is this?”

While his main body was sweeping through everything in a frenzy, his split soul had already begun to organize the dimensional rings. He opened the dimensional rings and storage bags that he had snatched and poured out the things inside.

Suddenly, one of the tokens caught Tang Hao’s attention.

It was a white jade token, and it was shining with divine light. On a closer look, one could see the word “illusion” carved on one side.

“Could this be the realm change token?”

Tang Hao guessed as he stared at the word ‘illusion’.

“It seems like this is the item!”

Tang Hao was even more certain when he touched the token in his hand.

He could sense the same aura from the token as the spiritual fantasy wonderland, which was ethereal and illusory.

“No rush! I’ll go to the next world after I’m done with this one!”

He kept the token and continued to sweep.

He moved back and forth on the battlefield, killing countless people and collecting countless items.

Finally, some of the rebels began to flee.

Once the momentum started, it was out of control. More and more rebellious forces joined the fleeing team.

“Don’t run!”

Tang Hao was anxious.

In his eyes, these were all treasures!

“Fellow cultivator Tang, don’t give chase!”

“This group of rebels is no longer a threat. Let’s go help the other battlefields!”

The group of Supreme martial artists called out to Tang Hao.

This group of human traitors wasn’t much of a threat to begin with, and all they had to do was defeat them. The greatest threat was still that group of terrifying deities of the Dragon count.

“Good! I’m not chasing anymore, I’m going up to take a look, there are my old friends there!”

Tang Hao excused himself.

“Alright then!”

“Be careful, fellow Daoist!”

The group of Supreme martial artists nodded their heads and led the troops of the various orthodoxies to the nearest battlefield.

Tang Hao retracted his aura and disappeared into the void.

He began to appear in various battlefields on Qi Yuan planet. Every time someone died, he would take action and collect all the treasures on the body. Moreover, he did not refuse anyone and took everything.

After a long time, he felt like he was picking up trash.

He was still picking them up with great joy, because Supremes would fall from time to time on these battlefields, killed by those Dragon counts. As long as one or two of their treasures were real, he would be rich.

During this period, he picked up a few more realm change tokens and put them away.

“Ai! That’s too much!”

“It can’t fit anymore!”

As he picked up more and more items, Tang Hao started to feel a little vexed.

One dimensional ring after another was filled to the brim. He didn’t even know how many things he had picked up or how many of them would be left behind.

After an unknown period of time, there was a change in the starry sky.

The true immortals began to retreat.

Tang Hao knew that the result of this battle was already out. Everything was about to end.

Once the war was over, there would be no more profit to be gained from this place.

After the war ended, it was time for them to recuperate. After that, the orthodoxies would have to move to the endless starry sky. He couldn’t think of a place where he could fish for treasures!

“Let’s go!”

After the last battle was over, Tang Hao appeared in a Valley and took out a realm change token.

He pinched the token and poured a trace of immortal essence into it.

The token instantly shone brightly.

Then, Tang Hao noticed that the void around him began to change and twist, and a void passage soon appeared.

The token in his hand cracked and turned into powder, scattering away.

“And it’s a one-time use!”

Tang Hao mumbled.

Fortunately, he had a lot of tokens, and he still had three on him, so he didn’t feel any heartache.

He quickly stepped forward and walked into the void passage.

The next moment, the void changed drastically. When he opened his eyes again, he found himself in a brand new world.