

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2700

The void warped, and Tang Hao entered a new world.

“Where is this place?”

He looked around, and his expression changed.

This was a vast void, and there were figures everywhere. Giant Golden Gods hung in the void, fighting fiercely with human cultivators and primeval beasts. There were rumbles everywhere, and there were flashes of divine light.

Those giant gods were none other than the Dragon count celestial race.

Each of them was nearly 1000000 feet tall, and some were even taller. The aura they exuded was even more terrifying.

They stood in the void and struck out with their huge palms like cattail leaf fans. Every palm could blow up a group of human cultivators. In front of these super creatures, ordinary human cultivators were too weak, like ants.

They opened their mouths and howled. The sound waves spread out and could also blast apart many figures.

“Another battlefield!”

Tang Hao furrowed his brows. His expression was serious.

Obviously, this was the second great battle after Qiyuan, and it was also the battle where all the genuine Immortals died.

He raised his head and saw that there were even more huge figures fighting in the void above. They were all true immortals.

“As long as we don’t go up and avoid the aftermath, we should be safe.”

Tang Hao said to himself after he composed himself.

Although this world was very dangerous, there were also many opportunities. Just like the battlefield of Qiyuan, many Supremes and even genuine Immortals would die Here. It was a good place to pick up scraps. He could pick up many fairy weapons here.

“Over there!”

He took a closer look and happened to see that not far away, a Supreme martial artist had fallen. He was blasted apart by the divine light shot out from the mouth of a Dragon count who was ten million feet tall.

The items on the Supreme-being's body also scattered and shot out.

His body moved and he immediately swept over to collect the items and put them into his bag.

At this moment, the Dragon count seemed to have noticed him. A pair of cold golden divine eyes turned and landed on him. In the next moment, he opened his mouth, and dazzling golden light came out.

"F * ck!"

Tang Hao sensed it and shuddered in fear.

He broke into a run.

The strength of this Dragon count was infinitely close to that of a true immortal. With his current strength, he was no match for him.

He ran all the way until he had completely escaped. Only then did he stop and heave a sigh of relief.

After a short rest, he continued.

He began to move around the battlefield, looking for the fallen Supreme martial artists and picking up the treasures they had left behind.

He was very careful and ran after picking it up, so he didn't get targeted by those Dragon counts.

One, two, three ...

Soon, he had picked up the treasures that had fallen from the bodies of the Supreme martial artists. He poured out their rings, and another large pile of treasures appeared, piling up into mountains of treasures. There were all kinds of treasures.

Of course, there were also celestial artifacts.

In this era, not all Supremes had celestial artifacts, but almost half of them did, and the number was quite considerable.

"That way!"

Tang Hao wandered around for a while after picking up a treasure, looking for an opportunity. After a while, he suddenly saw another Supreme martial artist dying in a battlefield not far away. After fighting to the point of exhaustion, he was pinched by the Dragon count and crushed.

A beam of divine light flew out from it and went to the side.

Tang Hao's eyes brightened when he saw that. His body flickered and he shot toward the source of the sound.

Soon, he was close to the divine light. It was a ring. He stretched out his hand and was about to take the ring.

However, at this moment, another figure appeared in the void at the side. The two of them reached out almost at the same time and grabbed the ring.

When the two of them saw each other, they were both stunned for a moment.

“It’s him!”

Tang Hao’s expression changed when he looked up.

This man was none other than the Tang clan’s patriarch.

The Tang clan’s patriarch was stunned when he saw Tang Hao’s face. In the next moment, his eyes glowed with joy.

It’s this kid!

Hahaha! He had finally met this kid!

Last time in the black and yellow tower, he didn’t succeed. Instead, he was tricked by this kid. This time, he wouldn’t fail.

His body shook, and the Supreme immortal radiance spread out. He reached out to grab Tang Hao.

At this moment, his face was filled with ecstasy and greed.

As long as he devoured this brat’s bloodline, he would become stronger and his bloodline would become more perfect.

“Hmph!”

“Hmph!” Tang Hao grunted. His body shook, and his Supreme immortal radiance spread out. At the same time, he threw a punch.

“You ... You ...”

The Tang clan’s ancestor was stunned. His eyes widened as if he had seen a ghost.

This was the aura of a Supreme martial artist!

This kid is at the ninth tribulation!

How could this be possible!

This kid was still half a step into the realm before he came in, how did he suddenly advance?

In his shock, his mind was a little dazed. After being hit by this punch, he groaned and flew back.

Tang Hao reached out and grabbed the ring, putting it into his pocket.

Then, he stood in the void and looked at the Tang clan's patriarch coldly.

This old man still wanted to target him, but now that he had advanced, he was no longer afraid. Even if this old man had amazing divine powers and a Celestial King killing sword in his hand, he was at most another great void sovereign.

"You ... You've advanced?"

The Tang family's patriarch stopped and finally came to his senses.

"What do you think?"

Tang Hao said coldly.

The Tang ancestor's expression changed and he felt vexed.

Damn it! This brat had advanced so quickly. He had already reached the ninth tribulation. How could he attack? even if this brat's supernatural power was ordinary, he was not absolutely sure if he could kill him and devour his bloodline, let alone this brat who was so monstrous.

Even if he went all out, he wasn't 100% confident in taking down this kid.

If I had known earlier, I wouldn't have made a move. Now, I haven't managed to get the item, but I've provoked a strong enemy!

He was starting to regret it.

"Hahaha! Congratulations, fellow cultivator Tang! Congratulations!"

His expression changed for a while before he suddenly laughed out loud. His face was filled with enthusiasm as he cupped his hands in congratulations.

"What's there to congratulate!"

Tang Hao smirked.

"Al! Shouldn't I congratulate a young genius like you for your promotion, Daoist Tang? Besides, you're also surnamed Tang and have the blood of the Tang family. As the master of the Tang family, I have to congratulate you!"

The Tang ancestor laughed. There was no trace of embarrassment on his face. It was very natural.

"Oh? Is that so? Didn't you want to kill me in the black and yellow tower?" Tang Hao laughed.

“Is there? How come I don’t remember? fellow cultivator Tang, you must have remembered wrongly! You and I are both of the Tang bloodline, so why would I attack you? do you think you’re seeing things? or, someone else is pretending to be me!”

The Tang family’s patriarch laughed again. When he lied, his face did not turn red, and his heart did not skip a beat.

Tang Hao raised an eyebrow and smirked.

As expected of an old monster, he was really thick-skinned!

However, he couldn’t be bothered to expose him. This old fellow had changed his attitude because he wasn’t confident that he could kill him. Since that was the case, he would play along with him to the end.