

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2727

Clang!

The sword and the halberd collided in the air.

Endless divine light exploded, engulfing the world.

“This guy ... Is still so strong!”

The gold armored Messenger said coldly, “however, he won’t survive this battle. He killed so many of our people. It’s time to pay!” In this battle, he will be wiped out along with those human ants!”

He raised his hand and called back his halberd.

“People of Pangu field, listen up. In three years, the Army of the celestial race will arrive and wipe out everything!”

“You only have three years left in your life span. These three years are the reward from my God clan. You should live well!”

He shouted loudly. His voice was like thunder and it reverberated in the battlefield of gods and demons.

“A great battle is coming!”

“Only three years left? I thought there would be at least ten years! It’s only been three years, what do we do?”

The sacred city was in an uproar.

Everyone rushed out and looked into the distance.

Some people were terrified and their faces were pale, as if doomsday had arrived, while others were furious and had high battle intent.

“F * ck! F * ck his mother!”

“Nine-colored B * stards, wash your necks and wait. In three years, I will cut off your dog heads!”

Many people jumped onto the city wall and cursed in the distance.

“Woof! A bunch of clowns!”

The Golden-armored Messenger couldn’t help but sneer, his eyes full of disdain.

They were just a bunch of ants, no matter how happy they were, what was the use!

Three years later, these people would be wiped out along with the entire Pangu world.

“Let’s go!”

He turned around and walked back.

“Eh? What’s wrong? If you have something to say, just say it!” Seeing that Hierarch horse-face had opened his mouth several times but stopped, he stopped and shouted unhappily.

“This ...”

Hierarch horse face hesitated.

“What are you trying to say?”

The Golden-armored Messenger was getting impatient.

“Divine envoy, it’s like this. A few years ago, a very strange thing happened on the battlefield of gods and demons. A human Supreme seemed to have refined something incredible, a heaven-defying item.”

The horse-faced Divine Master said respectfully.

“A heaven-defying item?”

“What kind?” the Golden-armored Messenger asked.

“This ... Is a golden human figure, but I can’t see exactly what it looks like. Its aura is extremely terrifying. Divine envoy, this might be a trump card prepared by the human race.” Said Hierarch horse face.

“Woof! A killer move? What a joke! No matter how powerful the human race is, it can’t be helped. No matter how powerful they are, they can only be powerful on their own. Pangu world has long been in decline, and nothing can save them!”

The Golden-armored Messenger sneered in disdain.

The gods race was so powerful that no matter what kind of heaven-defying thing it was, as long as the gods race crushed it, they would be able to crush it into pieces!

“You’re right, divine envoy!”

Hierarch horse face agreed.

“You still have three years. Guard this place well. When the battle three years later completely wipes out Pangu world, you won’t have to stay here anymore.”

“You’ve worked hard over these years. Don’t worry, I will reward you by then. You might have a chance to enter the immortal Palace and become an Oracle like me. It would be the Supreme honor for you and your family!”

The Golden-armored Messenger said.

“Many thanks, divine envoy!”

Hierarch horse face bowed in excitement.

“Let’s go!”

The Golden-armored envoy waved his hand and led the way.

On the city wall of the sacred city, a white-robed figure stood with an iron sword in his hand.

He looked into the distance with a grave expression.

“Ring the Dao Bell!”

After a long time, he retracted his gaze and looked at the Holy sanctum elders sitting behind him in the holy city.

Soon, a loud bell sound came from the sacred city. It traveled through the void and reached the sacred zone below.

Upon hearing the bell, countless figures in the sacred Hall paused and looked up at the sky.

All of their faces were stern and solemn.

“It’s coming!”

They muttered.

“Coming? What’s coming?”

At that moment, a figure stood at the entrance of the pill house. He raised his head and looked at the sky with a puzzled expression.

He had a moustache, a slightly vulgar temperament, and on his Daoist robe was a cute black cat tattoo, no, a Black Tiger tattoo. Wasn’t this the pillar of the temple, Lord Liu heihu?

“You don’t know?”

The people around him turned to look at him as if they were looking at an alien.

“What?”

Liu heihu scratched his head, his face full of question marks.

“The sound of the Dao Bell is extremely sharp and unique. The sound of the bell means that a great battle is coming!” That person said seriously.

“Ha?”

Liu heihu’s eyes widened in shock.

“Your Grandpa!”

Then, he slapped his thigh and cursed angrily, “I haven’t refined that Dao yet. I’m not invincible yet, and you’re here? Are you guys crazy! I, the black Tiger, will curse you to death, curse your entire family, your entire clan!”

He raised his hand and jabbed at the sky. He jumped up and cursed, his saliva splashing all over the man’s face.

“What? Dao ... Dao attainment?”

The man was dumbfounded. He looked at Liu heihu with his eyes wide open, as if he had just heard some great secret.

“Oh! My mistake, I said Dao fruit. Brother, you heard wrong!”

Liu heihu’s expression changed slightly, but he quickly laughed to cover it up.

Then, he turned around and left in a hurry.

“Nine-colored tribe, I, the black Tiger, will F * ck your mother! When I become invincible, I will kill you all with one sword strike!”

As he walked, he cursed.

“It’s coming ... So fast!”

Supreme Master Xuan Hong, who was sitting cross-legged in front of the divine wheel at the entrance of the Holy Palace, heard the bell and opened his eyes.

He looked up at the sky and frowned.

This time was a few years earlier than he had expected.

“The Dao Bell has rung!”

“The nine-colored tribe is coming!”

The sound of the bell spread to the floating islands below, the divine mountains, the continents of the Daoist Rite temple, and the continents of the Supreme clans. All these places were in an uproar. Everyone raised their heads to look at the sky with a shocked expression.

Some people were pessimistic as if the end of the world had arrived, while others were filled with fighting spirit.

“So fast!”

When the bell reached great heaven peak, Tang Hao, who was refining pills in the hall, suddenly opened his eyes and looked up at the sky.

He was a little surprised.

This was a few years earlier than he had expected.

“Is it three years later?”

Then, he received the news from the divine temple.

“Three years ... That’s enough!”

Tang Hao mumbled.

All his plans and preparations would be completed within three years.

“Hurry up! Hurry up! I have to make more pills and more Pangu divine ships in three years, so that I can destroy those sons of B * tches!”

In a corner of the Haotian Daoist sect, almost all the alchemists and weapon masters in the world had gathered. It had become the logistics center of the entire Holy region.

When they heard the bell and received the news from the divine temple, they all seemed to be on steroids and worked even harder to refine the pills.

The bell and the news gradually spread to the three continents below.

The entire sanctuary was in an uproar.