The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2728

Pangu, the eight wastelands.

The sky was filled with dancing divine light.

Majestic cities appeared all over the eight desolates.

These were the ancient cities of the ten thousand races in the eight desolates. They were built by the ancestors of the races, and each ancient city was the foundation of a race.

Usually, these ancient cities would be hidden in the void or in formations. However, they were all revealed now.

Then, they shot up into the sky and flew up into the sky.

Countless mortals and cultivators in the vast land looked up at the scene with shock.

Such a scene had never appeared in the eight desolates in the past ten thousand years.

"The Great War is coming, in three years!"

"I've heard that the alien race is extremely powerful. We can't stop them at all. Everything is over!"

Many xiuzhe shouted.

A pessimistic mood spread in all directions.

They all knew that if it wasn't for the worst case scenario, the Saints above wouldn't have brought them up and even commandeered all the ancient cities of the ten thousand races.

"I wonder how venerable Emperor Hao Tian is doing now?"

Some people thought of Supreme Emperor Hao Tian, who was once the first person in the eight desolates and the first person to step into the Holy region.

"I heard that Celestial Emperor Hao Tian has become a Supreme long ago. He is the youngest Supreme in history and has even opened a Taoist sanctum. He is the only Supreme in the Holy region who has been conferred the title of ruler. He is very powerful!"

Someone said, his face full of admiration and respect.

Celestial Emperor Hao Tian was the pride of the eight desolates.

"Hey! No matter how powerful Celestial Emperor Hao Tian is, it's useless. The alien races are too terrifying. Hundreds of ancient Immortals and thousands of emperors have died in their hands. Even the head of the hundred Immortals, Wu Shi, died in the battle. Can Celestial Emperor Hao Tian survive?"

"There's no way the Saints can stop this battle. Be it a Paragon or a mortal, they'll all die. This entire world will be annihilated."

Very quickly, someone said pessimistically.

In an instant, sighs could be heard.

That's right!

No matter how powerful a person was, they could not reverse such a huge gap in strength.

Even Wu Shi, the head of the ancient Immortals, the great emperor, the number one under the genuine Immortals, had died in the battle. So what if Emperor Hao Tian could be compared with Wu Shi?

"Three years! Only three years left! Hurry up and go back, enjoy the last of these three years!"

Many people shook their heads, looked away, and headed back to their own mountain gates.

For a moment, the entire eight desolates was shrouded in the clouds of war. It was a bleak scene.

In the Holy region, however, it was a bustling scene.

Every force and every cultivator was preparing for war. They wanted to make use of the last three years to improve their cultivation and divine powers.

The Treasury of the Holy sanctum had long been opened, and batches of treasures were transported out and distributed.

The elders of the Holy sanctum went to all directions to visit every force and make their final mobilizations.

There were also many venerable sovereigns and Supreme sovereigns who were busy creating people day and night. As long as they could conceive, they would be able to enter the divine wheel and be born. After a year, they would grow into eight-tribulation venerable sovereigns and walk out of the divine wheel.

Just like that, three years passed in the blink of an eye.

On this day, a loud Bell rang in the sacred Palace. It reverberated throughout the entire sacred zone.

Hearing the bell, everyone in the sanctuary raised their heads, their expressions stern.

When the bell rang, it meant that it was time to gather and go to the battlefield of gods and demons.

"Junior Brother, Junior Sister, just you wait. I'll be back after I kill those nine-colored bastards!"

"Hahaha! The day has finally come. Follow me, let's go kill the enemy!"

On the continents and islands, countless divine lights shot into the sky. There were also battleships, ancient cities, and giant birds that soared into the sky, rushing toward the huge black hole in the sky.

There, a huge void passage had been opened, leading directly to the battlefield.

On the side of the sanctuary, ripples suddenly appeared in the originally empty void. A divine mountain shrouded in mist quietly appeared.

At the peak of the divine mountain, nine dazzling balls of divine light appeared one after another.

There were many God Thrones and there was a blurry human figure sitting on them. It was the end realm God spirit of the God Spirit Mountain.

Originally, there were only seven, but now there were two more.

Below them, there was a dense divine light, and each ball of divine light was a descendant of a God.

They looked up at the sky, their expressions stern and solemn.

"The battle has finally come!"

"Let's go!"

The few end realm gods sighed and activated the entire divine mountain. They turned into a beam of extremely bright divine light and flew up into the sky.

At this moment, in another corner of the Holy region, several divine mountains appeared one after another. These divine mountains were particularly large, and each of them was filled with huge descendants of the untainted land. There were the ape clan, the lion Clan, the Tiger clan, and the bird clan.

Aooo!

Roar!

Heaven-shaking roars and roars came from these divine mountains. They rumbled and shook the sky.

Among these descendants of the untainted land, there were many super giant beasts that were tens of millions of feet in size. They were the nine tribulations of the untainted land.

"Hmph! What nine-colored celestial race? they were just a bunch of lackeys! How could they be called God race! You're not even qualified to carry the shoes of my tribe!"

On a divine mountain, a golden divine ape jumped out. His body suddenly expanded, reaching a height of ten million feet. He stood in the void, looked at the battlefield above, and snorted coldly.

"Children, follow me! Kill these dogs!"

He raised his hands and lifted the divine mountain above his head. Then, he strode up.

Then, the other divine mountains also moved and followed closely.

Not long after, another continent quietly appeared in another place.

There were cities all over the continent, and the aura that was emitted here was not immortal Qi, but the aura of ancient sorcery.

"The human tribe, the descendants of the deities and the descendants of the untainted land are all gone. It's time for us, the Wu tribe, to move as well."

Countless figures flew out of the city and looked up at the sky.

Then, a figure suddenly appeared under the land. It was tens of millions of feet tall and was even larger than the Golden divine ape from before. It was extremely terrifying.

His entire body was black and covered with dense talismans. His entire body exuded a shocking aura of death.

This was originally an immortal-level ancient witch. After her death, her corpse was refined into a witch's corpse.

In the next moment, another corpse of the same size appeared.

The two wizard corpses stood in the air, and the corpse Qi around them was very shocking.

"Let's go!"

A loud shout came from a wizard's Pagoda in the upper continent.

The next moment, the two wizard corpses moved, and a dim light appeared in their eyes. They lifted the continent and flew up.

"That's the God Spirit Mountain ... There are actually nine Supreme realm experts. That's ... The ancient divine ape. I've heard of it before. It's the ancestor ape of ape mountain. In terms of strength, he's about the same as the black ape, but he might be stronger."

"And those are ... The Sorcerer tribe!"

Tang Hao mumbled to himself as he stood on the peak of great heaven peak and looked at the strange phenomenon around him.