

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2729

Tang Hao looked away after a long while.

He scanned the training hall.

Huge ships rose into the sky, each one of them shining with dazzling divine light. They were the latest Pangu divine ships, controlled by the elders of the sacred Hall.

Countless figures rushed out from all directions and gathered at great heaven peak. Some were from Kunlun, some were from the gate of fortune, and some were from the demon God clan.

Tang Hao looked around and saw many familiar figures. The shop-maker, Daoist priest horizon, master Yunqing, master Fuyun, and the Taoist masters ... All of them were there.

“Are you nervous?”

Beside him, the old Chinese scholar tree shook its branches and laughed.

The old locust tree’s appearance had already changed. Its entire body had turned back to gold, and its realm had returned to its peak.

“A little!”

Tang Hao said with a smile.

If he was going to fight alone, he wouldn’t be nervous at all. But these disciples were going with him, and it was hard to predict what would happen. How could he not be nervous and worried?

He stood there for a moment, then walked back to the hall behind him.

“Little Tang!”

A beautiful figure was standing at the door of the hall, looking at him with a pair of beautiful eyes. It was Qin Xiangyi.

Behind her, there were a few other figures. All of them were extremely beautiful, and their auras were either pure and elegant, charming and alluring, or enchanting. Each of them had their own characteristics. They were clear snow, Ling Wei, Yu Tong, Yan ‘er, Fangfang, Wanying, bingyao, and the eight Tamamo girls.

Tang Hao looked at them one by one, then said seriously, “Don’t worry, it’ll be fine!”

Then, he walked toward Qin Xiangyi, took out a mirror, and gave it to her.

“This is the mirror of Kunlun. If anything happens, you can take everyone in the dojo to the Kunlun star below, then to the endless starry sky, back to Qiyuan, and then remove the passage. Even if they can attack Pangu, they won’t be able to find the way down in a short time.”

Tang Hao said.

“But ...”

Qin Xiangyi’s body trembled.

“I’ll be fine. No one under the true immortal realm can kill me with this body of mine!” Tang Hao held her hand and comforted her.

“En!”

She was silent for a long time before she nodded.

“Wait for me, I’ll be back!”

Tang Hao reached out and hugged her tightly.

After saying goodbye to Qingxue and the others, Tang Hao turned around and headed toward the mountainside with the old locust tree.

Yu Shiyuan, fairy Yun Rong, Jin Lin, and Xu Yuan were already waiting in front of the Great Hall on the mountainside. Old crocodile, mo hun, and Yin long had also come out of their spirit wheel and advanced.

The child-making monk, horizon, and Jiang Yang had also arrived.

“Let’s go!”

Tang Hao nodded at them. He flicked his sleeve, and two divine boats flew out. One was a re-forged divine boat of fate, and the other was a Pangu divine boat that he had forged. Although they were different in style, their power was about the same.

“Creation gate, Kunlun Sect, board the creation divine boat!”

“Everyone from the demon God’s sect, board the Pangu divine boat!”

Tang Hao shouted in all directions.

All around, there was a loud sound of agreement.

Countless figures rushed over and swarmed onto the two divine boats.

The weakest of them was a seven tribulation divine Lord and they all had ten thousand blood. There were many Emperor realm experts. When they stepped onto the divine boat, they were all excited and filled with fighting spirit.

“Let’s go!”

Tang Hao and the old locust tree brought Yu Shiya and the others onto the divine boat of creation.

The demon God’s sect was undoubtedly the strongest of the three major forces of the dojo. They had more than twenty Supremes and a hundred thousand Emperor realm Demon God soldiers. In addition to those who had advanced later, there were tens of thousands of other Emperor realm experts and countless seven-tribulation divine Lords.

As for the gate of fortune and the Kunlun Sect, they were much weaker. Thus, the old locust tree, rain master, and the others were needed to hold the line for the two great powers to be on the same ship.

“Farewell, chief sovereign!”

As the two divine boats rose into the air, the disciples of the dojos, as well as the alchemists and blacksmiths who had stayed behind because their cultivation levels were not high enough, all knelt on the ground and shouted.

The voices gathered together like a tide, resounding through the world.

“It’s the ruler of vast heaven!”

“The chief sovereign is here!”

When the divine boat entered the void, it attracted the attention of cultivators from all directions.

When they saw him, they all cried out in surprise and became excited.

This was the only Supreme in the Holy region who had the title of ruler. He was also the person with the highest prestige in the Holy region. He had changed the situation of the entire Holy region with his own power. Without him, the Holy region would not have such a prosperous situation.

“Hurry up! We’ll follow the hegemon and go to the battlefield to kill our enemies!”

“Right! Follow the chief sovereign!”

Countless figures came from all directions and followed the two ships.

In the beginning, it was a stream, and later on, it merged into a River, a large river, boiling with a great momentum and incomparably majestic.

“Chief sovereign! A ruler! It’s me! I, Daoist yunyue! Have you forgotten me? He’s the one who tested your pills for you and had many Dao companions!”

Suddenly, a large ship sailed over from the side, and a person stood on the bow. He was dressed in white treasured clothes and had a handsome appearance. It was the famous yunyue sect’s Daoist yunyue.

Behind him, there were many young people. All of them had outstanding horns and strange phenomena.

These were all his children, more than six thousand of them, all of them great emperors.

It was because of these descendants that the yunyue sect was now the most powerful and weirdo sect among the 3000 Taoist sects.

Daoist yunyue's name was also known throughout the Holy region because of this.

And all of this was thanks to this ruler.

Tang Hao heard the voice and looked over. His face twitched.

F * ck!

This was too much!

This guy was a stallion among stallions!

"F * ck!"

Behind him, Jin Lin and the others were speechless.

"Children, this is ruler Haotian, the most powerful figure in the Holy region. Let's follow him and kill those nine-colored bastards. What do you think?" As he approached, Daoist yunyue turned around and shouted at the group of young people.

"Father! Whatever you say!"

"I'll listen to you, father!"

The group of young people raised their arms and roared, making a mess.

Tang Hao's face twitched again.

No! I'm not awesome, you're the most awesome!

He laughed bitterly in his heart.

More than 3000 Dao companions and more than 6000 children ... This guy was simply a weirdo in the Saint realm!

"It's said that an iron pestle can be ground into a needle. Why hasn't he become a needle yet?"

"Even the main characters of those stallion novels don't dare to write like this!"

A few Taoist masters were whispering to each other as they looked at Daoist yunyue with shining eyes.

“Hegemon vast heaven! My sky sword Mountain is here to follow you and kill the enemy!”

Along with a long shout, another large ship sailed over. It was the people from sky sword Mountain.

The leader was an old man in a gray robe with sharp sword Qi around him. A group of elders from sky sword Mountain followed behind him. Qi Lingxiao was also there.

The big ship of the sky sword Mountain arrived and joined the other teams to follow.

Divine light and large ships continued to surge over. The troops continued to grow, becoming as vast as the ocean.