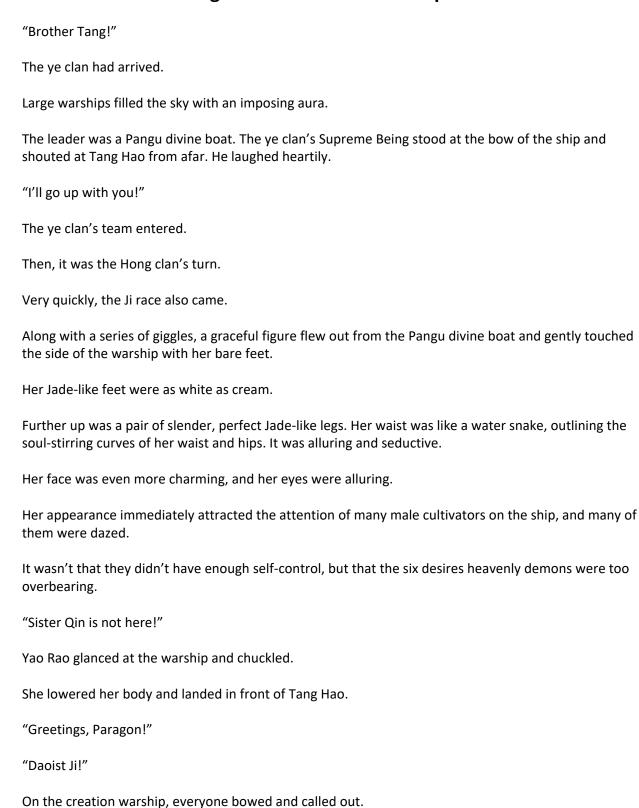
The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2730



Zao huaizi, Jin Lin, and the others also paid their respects as peers.

"Why are you being so polite? we're all family!" Ji Xuan said with a charming smile.

She stood next to Tang Hao in a natural and poised manner.

"Cough cough!"

On the ship in the distance, the Ji clan's Supreme martial artist kept coughing and even stared at her, signaling her to come back.

However, she only glanced at him and ignored him.

"AI! It was all in vain! I've raised them for nothing!"

The Ji clan's Supreme Being sighed.

Seeing that she had no intention of returning, he could only give up and follow the team towards the battlefield entrance above.

"Fellow Daoist dipamkara!"

When he was about to reach the entrance, Tang Hao saw the group from dipamkara dojo. It was a fleet of large warships, and they looked rather impressive.

"Fellow Daoist Haotian!"

The Mahesvara Buddha, who was now dipamkara Supreme, stood at the bow of the ship. He cupped his hands at Tang Hao and returned the gesture politely.

He looked at Tang Hao and sighed.

When he had just recovered to the ninth tribulation, he had thought that one day he could take revenge and teach this kid a lesson. He had not expected that this kid would break through to the ninth tribulation so quickly and open such a large dojo that far surpassed his burning lamp dojo.

After that, he heard even more shocking news.

This brat had obtained the divine treasure left behind by the ancient great void God. Furthermore, he had beaten the great void sovereign to the point that he vomited blood and had no choice but to feign death to escape.

This news had completely shocked him.

He was well aware of how powerful the great void sovereign was. He was a Dao integration stage Super Monster who had lived for countless years and had terrifying divine powers. Even such a figure had to feign death and escape. It was enough to show how powerful this kid was.

This was unimaginable!

Therefore, he had long since given up on the idea of revenge. In fact, he did not even have the thought of resisting.

What could he use to resist?

His strength was not as good as others. Even his own dojo was far inferior to the clear sky dojo, not to mention their reputation and status in the Holy region. He simply had no capital to fight against them.

He was even considering whether he should try to get close to them so that his burning lamp dojo could develop more smoothly in the future.

To him, the most important thing was to restore Buddhism. Personal dignity was not that important.

After exchanging a few polite words, he led the people from dipamkara dojo into the battlefield.

"Fellow Daoist huang xie!"

A moment later, Tang Hao saw a familiar figure in the divine light. It was the old demon huang xie.

When the old monster heard the shout, he looked up and snorted. Then, he no longer paid any attention to it and suddenly sped up, rushing into the battlefield.

The ship sailed away, and soon, it passed through the tunnel and entered the battlefield.

Tang Hao looked around and saw that the battlefield was filled with warships and ancient cities. There were tens of thousands of ancient cities, and even more warships.

The sky was filled with divine light.

There were blazing Suns in the four directions of the void, all of them were the sovereigns of the Holy Temple.

They waved their sleeves non-stop, sending out array flags, flying swords, and array discs in all directions.

They were setting up a formation in the void.

Some of the formation flags and flying swords exuded an extremely ancient aura. It was obvious that they were Grand formations that had been passed down since ancient times.

On the side of the battlefield, there was a huge city floating in the air. It was the holy city.

The divine Spirit Mountain, the untainted tribe's divine mountain, and the Wu tribe's continent were all floating on the side, shrouded in brilliant divine light.

"Let's go to the holy city!"

Tang Hao looked around, then steered the ship toward the holy city.

The power of the human race was gathered around the sacred city.

"Brother Liu!"

As they neared the holy city, Tang Hao saw a familiar figure on the city walls. It was Liu heihu.

Liu heihu was standing there with his hands behind his back, looking up at the sky at a 45-degree angle. He looked very sad and lonely.

"Al! I'm so young and I'm already invincible. What should I do? There's no fun in life anymore!"

He was still mumbling.

As he said that, he even sighed in melancholy, and a thick aura of pretentiousness hit him in the face.

He turned around when he heard Tang Hao's voice.

When he saw Tang Hao, his brows furrowed deeply. Then, he looked left and right. By his side, there were two beautiful women, one of whom was dazzlingly beautiful, while the other was alluring and alluring. His brows furrowed deeply.

He raised his head and continued to look at the sky. His expression became even more melancholic.

F * ck!

He was already invincible, so why couldn't he take revenge? moreover, he was still single!

God, you're playing me!

He cursed in his heart.

"It seems like Brother Black Tiger also had a good encounter!"

Tang Hao looked at him and smiled.

He wasn't surprised. Brother Black Tiger's luck had always been heaven-defying. It wasn't inferior to his.

"Ruler of vast heaven!"

When they saw him, the cultivators in the sacred city and from all directions bowed and paid their respects.

The ship sailed away and stopped in front of the holy city.

He went to see elder lingqing and Supreme Xuan Hong before returning. He sat cross-legged on the large ship and began to wait.

There should still be a few days before the nine-colored tribe arrived.

As time passed, more and more people rushed into the battlefield. The Supreme martial artists of the divine temple were still setting up formations. Tang Hao could not even count how many formations they had set up.

Just like that, about ten days passed. On the other side of the nine-colored tribe's territory, there was a hum and the void shook. A Black Pyramid appeared.

Soon, a black divine light came in from the weak point of the light curtain in the sky and turned into a Black Pyramid.

Then, another one.

As the black divine light continued to pour in, black pyramids appeared and lined up in the sky above the battlefield.