The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2731

"They're here!"

On the divine creation boat, Tang Hao opened his eyes.

In all directions of the camp, in the endless sea of people, people kept looking up, revealing shocked expressions.

The black divine light poured in endlessly. With every passing second, there would be hundreds of black pyramids.

"It hasn't stopped yet. How many are there already?"

"This is too much!"

Two hours passed, and the divine light did not stop. It continued to surge in.

The battlefield in the distance was already filled with black pyramids. They were so densely packed that it made one's scalp tingle.

The humans already had more than 100000 ancient cities and battleships. However, there were even more black pyramids on the other side, at least a million of them.

Each pyramid was a hundred thousand feet tall, like a divine mountain.

Over a million divine mountains were floating in the air at the same time. It was a terrifying scene.

Gasps could be heard from all directions. Many human xiuzhe were shocked.

"In the last battle, there were only around 300000 of them!"

On the city walls of the sacred city, many figures were standing. At the front were Supreme Xuan Hong, Supreme Jian, Tian Hong, and perfected Tian Sheng. The group of Supreme from the sacred Hall stood on either side of them, forming a line on the city wall.

Behind them were a group of temple elders.

Supreme Xuan Hong looked into the distance and said with a grave expression.

"It doesn't matter if there are a few more, I'll Still Kill them!"

Sword sovereign, who was standing by the side, coldly snorted, his expression still indifferent.

"Everyone, activate the great formation!"

Xuan Hong looked in all directions and shouted.

Then, in front of the battlefield, countless formation flags and magic swords burst out with shocking divine light. The void in front of them began to change, and true dragons, divine phoenixes, divine beasts of the four symbols, stars in the sky, and phantoms of ancient gods appeared.

Layers of light screens spread out and covered the entire battlefield.

When the Grand array was fully activated, a desolate horn sound suddenly sounded.

All the cultivators in the four directions stood up and looked into the distance with killing intent.

The Great War was about to begin!

Divine light shone from the warships.

Kada! Kada! In front of the many Pangu divine ships, the bow of the ship cracked open, revealing huge muzzles. They began to glow with divine light and accumulate power. Then, a series of clicking sounds came from both sides of the ship.

Countless gun muzzles were revealed. Although they were smaller than the ones at the bow, there were more of them, and each ship had hundreds of gun muzzles.

In the ancient cities, there were also formations that were activated, and all kinds of strange phenomena appeared.

"Let's start!"

On the warship of fortune, Tang Hao turned around and said to the others.

The next moment, the creation ship shook, and a shocking divine light shot into the sky. It turned into a pillar of light that pierced through the heavens and earth.

"This ship is really not bad!"

At the bow of the ship, the old locust tree laughed. Back in the day, his ruins Emperor Palace did not have such a good thing.

He shook his branches and leaves, and golden divine light poured into the warship below through the roots.

Rain master, Xu Yuan, Zao Hua Zi, the Taoist masters ... And the disciples all activated their celestial core power and poured it into the big ship under their feet.

This huge ship carried a few million people. The lowest level of them was Sir God ten thousand blood. Everyone's power was connected together through the divine boat of creation and gathered at the core of the ship before being channeled to the mouth of the ship.

At the ship's entrance, a huge golden divine cannon was revealed. It gradually emitted a bright radiance that was as bright as the stars.

On the Pangu divine boat, under the leadership of the demon God's sect master, Jiang Yang, tens of millions of Demon God clansmen exerted their strength together, and the radiance they emitted was not any weaker than the divine boat of creation.

As the human tribe took action, the divine Spirit Mountain, the Wu tribe, and the untainted tribe also took action.

Nine divine Thrones flew out from the divine Spirit Mountain, followed by countless descendants of divine spirits.

Giant beasts leaped out from the sacred mountains and made thunderous sounds when they landed on the ground.

Countless wizard's pagodas flew out from the wizard tribe's continent.

Each wizard's Pagoda emitted a divine light that was like pillars of light that reached the sky.

The Two Tens of millions of feet tall wizard corpses stood in front of the continent, and on their shoulders stood countless figures. Each of them was extremely burly, as strong as iron towers, and they exuded a shocking aura.

Bugle horns and war drums sounded continuously from the Sorcerer tribe's continent, making people's blood boil.

Tang Hao stood on the warship of fortune and looked around. He could not help but take a deep breath as his heart surged.

"Aooo!"

Suddenly, he heard a Dragon's Roar.

He turned his head and saw a giant Golden Shadow appear in the void not far away. It was a Dragon, so huge that it was boundless, and its aura was extremely familiar.

"It's senior Ying long!"

Tang Hao was surprised when he recognized her.

This giant dragon was the winged rain-Dragon that had been revived in Qiyuan, The Guardian of Kunwu. At that time, there was only a skeleton, but now, flesh and blood had grown out!

The winged rain-Dragon emerged and spread its body. It looked around before it landed on the Fortune warship and nodded at Tang Hao.

Tang Hao waved his hand. Just as he was about to ask another question, another figure appeared in the void. He was dressed in white. Upon closer inspection, he realized that he was the white-robed Supreme who he had met at the reincarnation Lake. He was also one of the hundred Immortals in ancient times, the longevity immortal.

Tang Hao was surprised.

Before he could react, another figure appeared in the void. The figure was covered in a bright silver divine light, making it difficult to see clearly.

But Tang Hao recognized that it was the silver God.

Tang Hao was even more surprised. Why did the three of them appear at the same time?

After these three people, a few more people appeared behind them. Each of them had an astonishing aura. They were obviously ancient Almighty experts like Winged Dragon and longevity immortal.

"Phew! He caught up! I made it!"

Another figure appeared. It was the mysterious Daoist Luo.

"What a powerful aura!"

"Who are those people? I can tell it's amazing at first glance!"

Everyone's eyes gathered on him.

"That's right. That giant dragon might be The Guardian beast of ancient Kunwu. It's on the same level as the Golden locust tree on the creation warship. It's extremely powerful!"

"That silver one must be a God! A true ancient God is not something that those descendants can compare to!"

The cultivators discussed with excitement.

The few people who had suddenly arrived were all top-notch combat forces.

"It's him!"

Tang Hao was stunned for a moment, then came to a realization.

This Daoist Luo was rather mysterious. He had been traveling everywhere for nearly three thousand years. It was normal for him to be able to find and contact ancient mighty figures like Yinglong and the longevity immortal.

The longevity Supreme and the silver deity looked at Tang Hao in shock.

They had already heard of his experiences, but seeing it with their own eyes was still a little shocking.

It had only been a few years, but this person was already standing at the same height as them and had even become the ruler of the human race. It was truly unbelievable!

They nodded at Tang Hao and smiled, then followed Daoist Luo and landed on the walls of the sacred city.