

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2733

“Haotian? Hahaha! Are you even worthy?”

The Hierarch of the Wu family laughed, his face full of mockery.

The title of Haotian was extremely honorable and had an extraordinary meaning. Not everyone was worthy of this title.

How could this human ant, a medicine jar, be worthy of such an extraordinary title?

What a joke!

“Haotian? You really don’t know your place!”

The nine-colored camp also let out cold laughter.

“You’ll know in a while whether you’re worthy or not!” “Go!” Tang Hao shouted coldly as he walked through the layers of formations.

“Hmph! I hope you’re not so weak that you can’t even take one of my moves!” Hierarch Wu laughed.

He didn’t care about this hundred-year-old Supreme martial artist at all. The human race was inferior to his nine-colored God race to begin with, let alone a Supreme martial artist who had been forcibly promoted. He wouldn’t be able to withstand a single blow!

Tang Hao did not say anything. He stepped through the last layer of the formation and arrived outside.

He looked up at his opponent, his eyes cold.

“Kill him! Kill him!”

In the distance, waves of battle cries could be heard.

Hundreds of millions of the nine-colored clansmen were shouting with excitement.

The Supreme divinity of the Wu family took a deep breath and felt his blood boiling when he heard the monstrous clamor behind him.

On this battlefield where all the forces of the nine-colored deity world were gathered, it was a great honor to kill an enemy and make the first contribution!

He wanted to kill this human race’s Supreme martial artist with a single strike to show off his might and his Wu clan’s might.

“Ha!”

He shouted, and his body trembled. A shocking divine light burst out from the purple Qilin armor. A brilliant divine light shot out from his purple eyes, and his power was monstrous.

Then, he stretched out his hand and a purple halberd appeared in his palm.

Weng Weng Weng!

The halberd trembled continuously, and the divine light on it expanded. The sharpness of the halberd seemed to be able to tear the world apart.

Upon seeing this, the nine-colored camp let out excited cries.

They couldn't wait to see their reverent-God kill this human Supreme.

"Human, it's your honor to die in my hands. Remember my name, I'm ..."

The Supreme divinity of the Wu family raised his face and shouted proudly.

However, before he could finish his words, the figure in front of him disappeared. In the next moment, a cold face appeared in front of him. That pair of eyes stared straight at him. It was so cold that it chilled him to the bone. With just one look, it almost made his blood freeze.

How did this happen?

How could this guy's eyes be so terrifying?

The Supreme divinity of the Wu family was stunned.

Wasn't this guy a medicine jar?

Wasn't he the trash that the group of human ants had forcefully bragged about?

However, how could a medicine jar, a good-for-nothing, have such a terrifying gaze that could freeze one's soul with a single look?

His eyes widened in disbelief.

"I'm not interested in your name!"

An ice-cold mumble exploded in his ears. Then, a palm slapped down on his head.

When he saw this, he was relieved.

It was just a bare-handed palm, how powerful could it be? he was wearing battle armor, a top-tier battle armor that was close to the standard of a true God weapon. So what if he was hit by this guy's palm? it would not be able to hurt him at all.

"Human ant, you're just shaking an ant ..."

He opened his mouth and shouted.

However, before he could finish his words, the palm slapped down. With a bang, his protective divine vitality exploded. Then, it slapped his head ruthlessly. His helmet exploded. Then, his head exploded like a watermelon.

With a bang, golden blood splattered in the air.

The shouts and yells from the distance disappeared in an instant.

The vast battlefield suddenly became deathly silent.

The figures were all frozen on the spot, their faces blank and dazed.

Even the divine envoy and the group of nine-star Hierarch were stunned.

In their eyes, all of this happened very quickly. The white-robed figure flashed and appeared in front of the Hierarch of the Wu family. With a slap, his head exploded, and even his helmet exploded.

‘How ... How is this possible?’

Wasn’t that human race Supreme Being only at the Dao glimpse realm?

How could a Dao glimpse realm human have such terrifying physical strength?

Their eyes slowly widened, filled with intense shock and disbelief.

The scene just now was too shocking and unbelievable!

“This ... This ...”

“That guy ... Who is he?”

A moment later, the group of nine-star Hierarch finally came back to their senses and couldn’t help but exclaim.

“Is it an old monster?”

“I’ve never seen him before! His aura matched the Dao glimpse realm! How can a Dao glimpse realm cultivator be so powerful?”

They all squinted their eyes and stared at the figure, sizing him up.

However, no matter how many times he looked at it, he was not wrong. He was indeed at the Dao glimpse stage, and his age was probably not over a hundred. He was indeed a young Supreme Being.

“That’s right! It didn’t break a hundred!”

The messenger sized him up and nodded. "I'm afraid that the human race has done their best to cultivate this guy. His strength and talent are not bad. He's not a good-for-nothing. The Qilin son of the Wu family was too careless!"

"Yup! I was too careless!"

"That kid from the Wu family is pretty strong. He can definitely fight this human!"

The four directions Supreme God agreed.

"This human, why does he look so familiar?" Hierarch MA rubbed his chin as he mumbled to himself.

"Oh! I remember now. I've seen this guy before. He once went to the battlefield of gods and demons and he had more than 20 Supreme decrees on him. At that time, I concluded that he was a genius secretly cultivated by the human race."

Then, he remembered and shouted.

"This makes sense!"

The Hierarch all nodded.

He had more than 20 law decrees with him. That was right. This guy was a secret genius that the human race had spent all their resources on.

Such a genius, no matter how strong he was, there was a limit. That Wu family kid was just careless.

"This guy ... Why do I find him familiar?" Someone mumbled in the crowd.

He was the young master of the God of heaven Jiang family, Jiang Taiyuan.

Tang Hao reached out and grabbed the body that was regenerating and trying to escape. Then, he took out the divine furnace and swallowed it.

Seeing this, the group of reverent-god level experts couldn't sit still, especially the reverent-god level experts from the Wu family.

"Divine emissary, please allow me to kill this human brat and rescue our prodigy!"

A Hierarch of the Wu family strode out and said anxiously.

"Alright!"

The divine messenger nodded.

He was no longer a young genius. He had been a nine-star for thousands of years and was an old reverent-God who could easily kill this human genius.

“Human brat, release the genius of my race. I will give you a quick death!”

The Hierarch of the Wu family had a burly figure and looked like a middle-aged man.

He strode over and shouted.

From a distance, he released his might. His body was surrounded by purple lightning and divine light. He was like a god of War with shocking power.