

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2737

“Is there anyone else?”

Tang Hao clasped his hands behind his back and looked at the nine-colored tribe.

The nine-colored tribe was silent.

Everyone’s expressions were ugly. They had lost three Hierarchy-level experts before the battle even started, and they had all been defeated by the same person.

They looked at the figure in the distance, their eyes filled with fear and shock.

This human named Haotian was unbelievably powerful!

He was clearly a human, but his physical body was able to crush the nine-colored celestial race. That was how he managed to blow up the top figure of the nine-colored celestial race and even cultivate a forbidden divine power that could be said to be heaven-defying!

That peak expert of his nine-colored race had been sliced into pieces by this human and thrown into the furnace!

This scene had truly frightened them.

“I’m afraid that two or three peerless experts will have to attack together to kill this kid!”

“Two or three? That’s not enough! There are at least four or five people who want to kill him!”

The reverent-god level cultivators murmured.

“Hmph!”

The Oracle clenched his fist and let out a heavy groan. He was extremely furious.

He had wanted to show off his nine-colored tribe’s strength, but he had not expected that he would help this human brat instead and make his nine-colored tribe lose face.

He really wanted to rush out at this moment and kill this kid.

However, he also knew that it was impossible. The formation was behind him. As long as that fellow turned around, he could hide in the formation. He had no chance at all.

“Blow the horn and start attacking the formation! Tear these formations to pieces, and then crush these remaining evil!”

He shouted.

The next moment, a horn sounded from the top of the black-gold Tower behind them.

“Kill!”

Immediately after, deafening battle cries erupted from all directions of the battlefield.

There were hundreds of millions of nine-colored clansmen here, and the weakest of them was at the seven-star level. There were also many venerable sovereigns. They were all wearing battle armor and wielding their battle weapons as they charged toward the formation.

Cracks appeared on the black-gold pagodas, and blinding divine light shot out from them.

There were also many nine-colored clansmen who gathered together and activated a combat weapon together. They increased the weapon's size to 10000 feet and then attacked the formation.

For a moment, combat weapons were flying all over the world. Giant halberds, divine Spears, and ancient swords bloomed with shocking divine light as they bombarded the area.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The deafening sound of the explosion was like Rolling Thunder.

After a while, many birds and giant beasts were released from some Black Golden towers at the back. Each of them was a million feet tall and was also from the untainted tribe. However, they were chained around their necks, had Scarlet eyes, and had violent expressions. They were obviously tamed.

These giant beasts were driven over and began to hammer the formation.

“Let's make our move!”

The reverent-god level cultivators moved forward and started to bombard the array.

Some of them threw out their weapons, while others formed giant palms that covered the sky and slammed into the formation.

The sky of the battlefield of gods and demons was swallowed by the bright divine light. There were rumbles and roars of beasts everywhere. It was a terrifying scene.

Tang Hao returned to the warship of fortune in the formation.

“Well done!”

The old locust tree smiled at him and praised.

Tang Hao smiled and sat down.

The divine furnace floated in front of him and slowly turned.

Faint screams and curses could still be heard from inside.

The three of them were not dead, but they were almost as good as dead. As the divine fire continued to refine them, they would be completely refined and turned into the purest essence Qi, which would be stored in the divine furnace.

This was also the best way to kill a ninth tribulation.

Then, he looked up and frowned.

The formation could still hold on for a few more days. When the time came, it would be a tough battle.

The nine-colored clan was too powerful. There were 1500 Hierarchy experts, and there were more than 30 top figures. On the other hand, Pangu's side had very few Supreme experts and even fewer top figures.

Although he was confident that he could stop the nine-colored tribe, he also knew that it would be very difficult and dangerous.

After a short while, he took a deep breath and stopped paying attention to the situation outside the array. He closed his eyes and began to regulate his breathing.

Xu Yuan, Yu Shi, and Zao huanzi were the same.

The creation ship below him was still accumulating energy, and the divine light was getting brighter and brighter.

This wait lasted for five days.

After sacrificing the lives of a dozen reverent-god level experts and many venerable sovereigns, the nine-colored tribe finally broke through all the killing formations, confusion formations, and defensive formations.

"Kill! Kill! Crush them!"

The God's messenger took the lead and punched out, shattering the last layer of the defensive formation.

Bang!

The golden light screen exploded.

The nine-colored clansmen that filled the sky were completely revealed before their eyes. They were like a black mass without an end, like a vast ocean. It was almost suffocating to see them.

"Hahaha! It's finally broken!"

"Kill! Kill all these human pigs!"

These nine-colored clansmen all had ferocious expressions on their faces, and their eyes shone with excitement.

Once the formation was broken, these Pangu survivors would become the meat on the anvil, waiting to be trampled upon.

“Capture the men and use them to refine pills. Capture the women and use them as human cauldrons!”

A reverent-God shouted with excitement.

However, in the next moment, their expressions froze. Their eyes widened and they began to show extreme shock and fear.

“W-what’s that?”

Some reverent-God experts looked at the balls of dazzling divine light in front of them and exclaimed in shock.

They could not sense the aura of these divine lights earlier due to the formation. However, now that the formation was broken, the aura surged in their faces and suffocated them.

Each of these balls of divine light exuded an extremely terrifying aura. The weakest one was a ninth tribulation attack, while the strongest one was even more terrifying than a full-force attack of a Dao integration expert.

“Hurry up! Quickly retreat!”

“Sacrifice the array!”

The reverent-God was stunned for a few seconds before he reacted and shouted.

However, it was too late.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The Pangu warships trembled violently, and the divine light that had been accumulating for five to six days was finally released.

In an instant, the entire world was engulfed by countless divine lights, and nothing could be seen clearly.

The nine-colored clansmen could only open their eyes wide and watch in horror as the divine light struck them. Then, they were turned into ashes.

Even the reverent-God couldn’t withstand it. His Divine Shield and armor were broken and then turned into dust.

The creation warship was aimed at him. More than a dozen Supreme martial artists and millions of disciples activated it at the same time. The divine light that had accumulated for several days could kill an ordinary nine tribulations Supreme martial artist in a second.

“What is this?”

The Messenger of God was also hit by the divine cannon fired by the Supreme Masters of the Holy Temple.

His body trembled violently as he was sent flying backward.

When he retracted his body, his expression was one of extreme shock.

The power of this cannon was too terrifying!

Even he, who was at the strongest realm, was sent flying, not to mention the others.

When he looked around, he couldn't help but be stunned.

In all four directions, there were figures flying in the air. His nine-colored clansmen had evaporated in large patches. That's right, they had directly evaporated. Countless people did not even have the chance to let out a miserable cry before they were gone.

Even some reverent-god level cultivators were turned into ashes.

There were also many who vomited blood and were sent flying.

His entire body trembled as he watched, and his eyes were about to pop out.