The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2738

"Heavens! What is this divine light?"

"This is too terrifying!"

Seeing their clansmen being swallowed up by the divine light and annihilated, the nine-colored clansmen behind them all frantically retreated, their expressions extremely terrified.

In the blink of an eye, countless clansmen were turned into ashes!

This scene almost scared them out of their wits.

How could there be such a powerful technique in Pangu world?

"It's the divine light from those battle arks!"

A reverent-God came back to his senses and pointed at the battle arks as he shouted.

"Battle arks? How could there be such a terrifying battle Ark?"

Everyone looked over and was extremely shocked.

Previously, they had also noticed these battle arks, but they had not paid them any attention.

They had seen the battleships of Pangu world in the previous battles, which were no different from their black-gold towers.

This bit of power was nothing at all.

However, they had never expected the power of these divine boats to be so terrifying!

Where did these Pangu humans get such powerful divine boats? and there were so many of them!

"Look, it's lit up again! Hurry up! Stop them!"

When they saw the cannons on the divine boats light up again, they became anxious.

If there was another wave, it would be terrible!

"Kill!"

The reverent-god level cultivators howled and took the lead to charge forward.

Behind them, the nine-colored clansmen followed, pressing forward like dark clouds.

The wave of attacks just now had only killed ten million, not even one-tenth.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The square divine boat fired another wave of divine light, but its power was greatly reduced. Although it also killed many, it was far less than the previous wave.

Peng Peng Peng!

On the Sorcerer tribe's side, the concentrated sound of war drums could be heard, making the blood of those who heard it boil.

"Kill!"

A series of shrill howls came from the Sorcerer tribe.

The Two Tens of millions of feet long shaman corpses moved. They stepped forward and waved their huge palms, slapping toward the nine colored clansmen who were rushing forward.

"Pa pa pa!"

A series of light sounds rang out.

One by one, the nine-colored clansmen were hit, and their bodies instantly exploded. They were like mosquitoes that were smacked to death.

The burly figures leaped out from the two shaman corpses. Their bodies expanded in an instant and turned into 10000-feet-tall giant shamans. They charged toward the nine-colored clansmen.

Wizard's pagodas flew out from the Sorcerer tribe's continent, and black fog emerged from each Pagoda.

This wasn't real fog, but poisonous insects of various colors.

After being swept up by the poisonous insects, the nine-colored clansmen were instantly reduced to skeletons.

"Children, follow the patriarch and kill these dogs!"

The Golden ancient divine ape moved. It grabbed a huge golden rod and smashed it toward the nine color tribe members.

Peng Peng Peng!

There was another explosion of blood.

In front of the divine Spirit Mountain, the nine end realm Supremes stood up and stepped out. Their bodies expanded and became 10000 feet tall, joining the battle.

Behind them, the other families and clans swarmed out and attacked the nine-colored clansmen.

"Stop them!"

On the city wall of the sacred city, Supreme Xuan Hong shouted and stepped forward. His body burst out with a shocking immortal radiance. With a wave of his sleeve, a scroll flew out, and millions of clear lights emerged from it.

Puff! Puff! Puff! Puff!

Countless figures were pierced by the clear light and exploded instantly.

Next, Supreme Sword raised his hand and threw the iron sword, which flew straight into the enemy's camp.

In an instant, sword light flashed in the sky, and countless figures were killed by the sword Qi and turned into dust.

"Xuan Hong, old man, let me fight you!"

The Messenger of God shouted, and his body glowed with golden light as he walked over.

Countless divine lights blasted towards him, but they could not even get within a thousand feet of him.

He clenched his fist and threw a punch at the painting.

In an instant, the void twisted and almost collapsed.

Supreme Xuan Hong's expression changed slightly. With a thought, the painting scroll trembled, and billions of clear lights condensed into a giant God, which punched out.

Bang!

The two fists collided, and boundless divine light exploded.

The energy spread out, causing some of the seven-star Nine-colored clansmen to explode.

"Let's go up!"

Supreme Xuan Hong shouted.

"Good! I'll kill you first, and then, I'll kill that kid!"

"Go!" The Oracle shouted. He glared at Tang Hao with a pair of cold eyes, then leaped up.

"Elder sword, we're old rivals. Why don't we have a fight?"

In the crowd, a skinny old man with a sinister face looked coldly at sword sovereign. He carried a bronze long sword on his back, and just like sword sovereign, the sword Qi on his body was extremely dense.

His aura was also that of a peak nine-star, another top expert!

"Alright!"

The sword sovereign let out a long roar and stepped forward.

The two of them had yet to exchange blows, but the sword Qi from their bodies had already surged out and started to collide.

"Hmph! You're just a bunch of vile spawn of ancient gods, yet you dare to show off your might in front of us gods!"

Along with a few cold shouts and sneers, many figures flew toward the God spirit clan's camp. All of them were late-stage nine-star cultivators, which was also the aura of Dao integration. Two of them even exuded peak auras, which was extremely terrifying.

As soon as they arrived, they pounced on the nine sovereigns of the God spirit clan and began to fight.

"A bunch of bastards! Kill them all!"

"It's just two wizard corpses. Even if there are ten more of them, I'll Still Kill them!"He said.

A large number of nine-colored Supreme gods from both the untainted tribe and the Wu tribe had gone there. Many of them had reached the way of the virtual entity, and there were even a few peak experts.

One of the peerless master pros was dressed in a gray robe. He was short and looked unremarkable. However, he could break a piece of the body of a corpse with a palm strike and cut off a piece of flesh with a hand knife.

His body was translucent and exuded an extremely powerful aura.

"He's too weak!"

On the nine-colored camp's side, there were still many reverent-god level experts who were standing in their original positions and had not moved.

Pangu's side had too few Hierarch-level figures, and many of them simply couldn't find a worthy opponent.

"Human, stop hiding. Come out and fight with us!"

They looked at the human race's side. Most of the Supreme martial artists were still in the holy city, on the various divine boats.

"Let's fight!"

"Chop off the heads of these B * stards!"

Above the sacred city, a group of Supreme-beings from the Holy Temple shouted and rushed out.

"Al! If you guys want to go out, don't drag me along! I'm scared! Mommy! This group of monsters was too terrifying! Quickly let me go back! I want to go home!"

However, among the Supreme martial artists, there was one person who was particularly unsociable.

As soon as she came out, she ran back with a terrified look on her face.

"Hahaha!"

Many reverent-god level experts were amused.

There was actually a coward among this group of human Supreme-beings?

This is too funny!

Were these humans idiots? to force such an idiot into becoming a Supreme martial artist, this was too much of a waste of resources!

"I'll take this coward's egg back and refine it into a pill. It'll definitely be good!"

A reverent-God laughed excitedly and pounced toward the figure.

"That's mine!"

Behind them, a few reverent-god level cultivators followed, fighting to pounce on them.

They looked at the terrified fellow in front of them, who was about to pee his pants, and were even more delighted. This fellow was probably the most cowardly and cowardly Supreme Being of the human race in history!

Seeing that they were close and about to catch him, the few of them became even more excited.

However, at this moment, that idiot suddenly stopped shouting and was no longer afraid. His face completely changed, and the corners of his mouth twitched. His expression actually became wretched, and he kept laughing.

Then, they were shocked to see that a big stick suddenly appeared in this guy's hand. It was so big that it was a little exaggerated. It was even bigger than this guy's body. It was golden and full of sharp spikes.

The reverent-god level experts were stunned.

'What the hell is this?

A celestial artifact?

How could there be such an ugly and abnormal celestial artifact in this world?

Just as they were in a daze, the big stick came crashing down.