

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2740

“Aaah!”

A series of miserable cries rang out.

Struck by the lightning, the nine-colored Hierarch, who had a weaker cultivation base, twitched and fell down, injured.

As for the middle and late reverent-god level cultivators, they grunted as their Qi activities were interrupted.

“What kind of lightning is this?”

“Where did this demonic tree come from? why does it also have a top-notch aura?”

They looked up, and their expressions were extremely shocked.

The Golden locust tree hanging in the air also had a peak aura. How could there be so many top-class experts in Pangu world?

“What a powerful demonic tree!”

The reverent God at the front squinted his eyes to take a closer look, and he was a little shocked.

He could sense that this demonic tree had an extremely ancient aura, as if it had come from the ancient times. A demonic tree that had lived for so long was undoubtedly quite terrifying.

Just as the group of Supreme gods was in shock, the creation warship shook and divine light shot out from the muzzles of the cannons.

“Hurry up! Quickly Dodge!”

Sensing the astonishing aura of this cannon, the Hierarch experts couldn't help but exclaim and retreat frantically.

However, there were still some people who didn't make it in time and were swallowed by the divine light, turning into fine powder.

“What a terrifying battleship!”

“This battleship is different from the others. It seems to be more powerful. Look, there's so much Paragon immortal light on it. They're all paragons!”

The other reverent-gods stopped and looked at the warship, shocked again.

More than a dozen balls of Supreme immortal radiance lit up on the battleship. It was too shocking because it meant that there were more than a dozen Supreme martial artists in the vast heaven Daoist sect. It was an amazing number.

The nine-colored clan was a deity family, but they didn't have that many reverent-god level experts!

This was too unusual in the Pangu world!

"It's here again!"

"Quickly Dodge!"

At this time, a large ship at the side also shot out a brilliant divine light. Its power was just as terrifying.

Another reverent-God couldn't Dodge in time and was blasted into dust.

They looked over and were once again shocked.

The other warship also lit up with divine radiance, all of which were at the Supreme level. There were more than twenty of them, and behind them were countless auras of great emperors.

This was at least a hundred thousand!

Moreover, these people were extremely strange. They were not humans, but there was actually a seven-colored divine crystal between their brows.

"What kind of force is this?"

How can there be such a powerful force in Pangu field?"

They couldn't suppress the shock in their hearts and couldn't help but exclaim.

"We are subordinates of hegemon Haotian, the demon God's sect!"

A loud shout sounded from the warship.

The Hierarch's words stunned the crowd.

Demon God's sect?

Haotian's subordinate?

Si si si!

Such a powerful force was actually under the command of that heaven-defying monster. He alone had thirty to forty Supreme martial artists and countless great emperors under his command? Was this the strength of the Haotian Daoist sect?

This was too shocking and unbelievable!

“How is this possible?”

Some reverent-god level cultivators murmured in disbelief.

Hadn't Pangu world already declined? How could a newly-established training hall have such shocking strength?

“Didn't you all want to kill me? I'm out!”

At this time, an indifferent voice sounded from the creation warship.

A white-robed figure stepped into the air.

He had his hands behind his back, his clothes fluttering in the wind. His handsome face was as sharp as a knife, suffused with a cold intent, and his golden eyes were clear and bright.

“Senior, I'll leave these disciples to you!”

He said to the locust tree above.

“Don't worry!”

The old locust tree replied.

“Be careful!” He looked at the demon God's sect and warned.

Then, he continued to step forward and looked at the group of nine-colored Supreme gods.

“I didn't expect that you are not only talented but also talented in training people. Even I admire you. Unfortunately, you were born in the wrong place. Today, you and your dojo will be completely wiped out.”

The Hierarch in the front looked over coldly and shouted.

“You talk too much nonsense!”

Tang Hao grunted impatiently.

“You ...”

The reverent-God was furious. This was the first time someone had dared to say that he was talkative.”Since you're in such a hurry to die, I'll fulfill your wish!”

He shouted and shot out. The nine-colored divine light around him shone brightly, and the pressure of the peak of his body spread wildly.

Behind him, the other eight peerless master cultivators attacked at the same time.

They wanted to end the battle as soon as possible and kill this heaven-defying human monster in one fell swoop!

“Good!”

Tang Hao took a deep breath. Suddenly, he raised his head and howled. A loud boom erupted from his body, and an indescribably powerful aura burst forth. A brilliant divine light burst forth.

His skin began to transform, becoming crystal clear and translucent. There was an astonishing divine light flowing on the surface.

Then, more golden lightning patterns appeared and covered his body.

Whoosh!

His black hair suddenly flew up and danced in the wind. Golden lightning patterns appeared on his hair and turned into a dazzling gold.

He burned his blood and Qi in addition to the self-actualization!

These were his two strongest techniques, and when he used them at the same time, his battle prowess reached its peak.

He clenched his fist and punched at the nine peerless experts who were charging at him.

Bang!

There was a loud bang.

The reverent God’s eyes widened in shock.

Then, he couldn’t help but let out a muffled groan and flew backward.

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

His body was so strong that it was almost perverted, and coupled with his heaven-defying Dao of self, this power was too terrifying!

Bang! Bang!

Two more explosions.

The two nine-colored paragons were sent flying, and they were equally shocked.

“Come!”

Tang Hao howled. He stepped forward and threw punch after punch.

The nine-colored experts were all sent flying.

“We can’t miss, let’s attack together!”

Someone shouted.

In an instant, four figures appeared almost at the same time and struck out with their palms. Then, another person appeared like a ghost and stabbed with a short sword.

“Die!” Tang Hao shouted. His fists shot out like lightning and sent the four men flying.

The fifth figure managed to get close to him and stabbed him in the back.

That Paragon was immediately overjoyed. This sword would ensure that this brat would be heavily injured. After this, it would be easy to kill him.

However, the next moment, a crisp clang shattered his fantasy.

The sword didn’t even break his skin.

“This ... How is this possible?”

His eyes widened, and his face contorted in shock.

This was a true God weapon!

Furthermore, it was specially used for assassinations. Many nine tribulations had died to this sword in the past, so how could it not even break this guy’s skin?

What kind of physical body was this?

Just as he was in shock, an elbow struck his face. His face immediately caved in, and blood spurted out from his mouth and nose. Then, his body flew backward like a cannonball.