

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2742

The battlefield of gods and demons was in chaos.

The sounds of battle and shouts could be heard everywhere.

The battle arks roared and shot out beams of divine light.

One giant beast after another, one giant God after another, fought on the battlefield with shocking momentum.

There were also numerous sun-like glows that spread out all around the battlefield, killing.

Every second, there were countless people dying. Some were directly blasted into smithereens, not even leaving any residue behind. There were also some whose blood splattered across the vast sky, their souls gone.

Everyone's eyes were bloodshot, especially the humans, whose fighting spirit was the highest.

Many of the nine-colored gods were a little dumbfounded.

They had originally thought that this battle would be a crushing one, but now, they had fallen into a stalemate.

The Pangu human race wasn't as weak as the rumors said. Not only did they have many top-tier cultivators, but they also had many great emperors. Many of them were very young, and they all had unusual abilities. Their combat strength was no weaker than the nine-colored gods.

These people were all geniuses, monsters!

They found it ridiculous. How could there be so many young geniuses in the human race?

Moreover, there was an extremely terrifying team of more than 100000 venerable sovereigns in the sovereign realm. They were all in stunning armors and moved in unison, sweeping in all directions like an Army.

Everywhere it went, everything was flattened like rotten wood.

No one could stop him!

These hundreds of thousands of venerable sovereigns were like one body. Their strength could even kill a divine venerable.

Several reverent-god level experts had already been killed by this terrifying Army.

All the nine-colored clansmen were shocked, and then they felt fear.

In their eyes, this team was as terrifying as demonic gods!

As time passed, the battle became more and more intense.

Pangu world's side was full of fighting spirit and courage, but they couldn't fight against the overwhelming number of enemies. After killing one batch, another batch would come. It was impossible to kill all of them.

"Fellow Daoists, I'll be taking my leave first!"

A Supreme from the human Sacred Palace was besieged by several reverent-god level cultivators and was severely injured.

He wasn't afraid at all. Instead, he laughed.

He opened his arms and took the initiative to meet the reverent-god level cultivators. A terrifying power burst out from his body.

The reverent-god level experts were shocked and fled frantically.

BOOM!

A deafening explosion.

The Supreme-being exploded and turned into a blazing divine light that swept in all directions. A reverent-God who was slow to escape was affected and instantly spat out blood. Half of his body exploded, and the eight-star and seven-star Nine-color clan members were annihilated.

"Paragon!"

Someone from the human race shouted.

All the humans were mournful.

It wasn't like there hadn't been any Supreme martial artists who had fallen in the past. At this point, several Supreme martial artists had already died in battle. However, this was the first Supreme martial artist who had voluntarily disintegrated and sacrificed himself. He could have escaped and lived an ignoble life.

But he didn't. Instead, he chose to sacrifice himself.

"Kill! Kill all these B * stards!"

A deafening roar erupted among the humans.

The killing became more and more brutal.

Peng Peng Peng!

On Tang Hao's side, the battle had also entered a state of white heat. Eight peerless experts surrounded him and attacked him wildly. The God of apes under his feet was already scarred and broken. One of its arms had been amputated.

A few of the great beasts in the four directions had already been killed.

Many of the remaining ones were injured and were still fighting.

The Black Dragon was still extremely ferocious, but it was being held back by the three peerless experts and could not free itself.

The divine light on Tang Hao's body began to dim as he was surrounded by so many peerless experts.

He began to swallow the pills, jar after jar.

He had prepared countless pills for this battle.

However, in the face of such an intense battle, these pills were clearly not enough. They were being consumed too quickly.

"Why does he still have more pills?"

"His aura has recovered!"

The eight peerless experts were also suffering. Eight people besieging one person and fighting for so long, yet they didn't even suffer a single injury. This was simply a joke!

Moreover, they were also extremely exhausted and were almost exhausted.

Once they were exhausted and the kid was still in his Prime, they would be finished.

"Hurry up! Swallow the pill!"

The leading grey-robed old man shouted and took out a Jade bottle. He opened his mouth and sucked, swallowing hundreds of golden pills into his stomach.

Very quickly, his aura recovered by more than half.

"This kid ... Why does he still have pills? how is he still able to persist?"

After fighting for a while longer, he became more and more anxious.

This human brat was simply too freakish. Not only was his physical body invincible, but he also had so many pills. He was pouring them into his mouth as if they were free.

If this continued, they would be the first to give up.

At that time, the eight of them would be killed by this kid alone.

“Hold on a little longer, this brat can’t hold on much longer!” He shouted, encouraging the others.

A moment later, Tang Hao took out another bottle of pills. He opened his mouth and sucked. There were only about ten pills.

Seeing this, the grey-robed old man was stunned for a moment, then he laughed out loud in ecstasy.

This kid’s pills were finally exhausted.

After that, they were more relaxed.

“Little brat, let’s see how long you can last!” He shouted in a hushed voice, somewhat pleased with himself.

No matter how monstrous this brat was, so what? he would still be tortured to death by him!

Once this brat was dead, the eight of them would be able to free up their hands and kill the Black Dragon. After that, they would kill all of the human race’s Supreme-beings and end this battle.

“I don’t have any more pills, but I still have this!”

Tang Hao threw the jar away. With a flick of his sleeve, the great void divine furnace flew out.

Within the furnace, divine fire burned as it refined the seven reverent-God corpses. Golden divine liquid surged within the furnace, exuding an astonishing aura.

Buzzzzzz!

The lid of the furnace opened, and the divine liquid inside gushed out and Tang Hao swallowed it.

BOOM!

Soon, his body trembled and burst out with a fierce divine light. His condition instantly returned to its peak.

“What ... What is this?”

The grey-robed old man’s eyes widened in shock.

He remembered that all the reverent-god level cultivators who had been defeated by this kid were trapped in the furnace. Could this golden divine liquid be the essence of the reverent-god level cultivators?

What kind of furnace was this? how could it refine a reverent-God so easily?

He was a little shocked, and then, he was furious.

“You’re so vicious!” He shouted.

“Hmph! Is he as vicious as your nine-colored clan?”

Tang Hao laughed coldly.

He ignited his qi and blood, poured all his strength into his fist, and punched out.

Bang!

The grey-robed old man raised his fist to block, but his body trembled and he was sent flying backward. His face turned pale.

He was not at his peak, but this kid had recovered to his peak. He could not stop him at all.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

From the side, several figures swept over, wanting to stop him.

“Get lost!”

Tang Hao raised his head and let out a deafening roar. His fists were like dragons as he punched out.

Bang Bang!

Accompanied by two loud sounds, the two top old monsters were sent flying backward, and their fists exploded.

Tang Hao ignited his blood Qi again and charged forward. He threw a flurry of punches at the gray-robed old man. After receiving about ten punches, the old man’s fist exploded, followed by his arm, and then his chest.

His flesh and blood exploded inch by inch.

He kept on swallowing pills in an attempt to recover and stop this monster. However, it was simply too late. He didn’t have that many pills left. He could only be suppressed by the monster as his flesh and blood continued to explode.

“This is too terrifying!”

The seven old monsters behind him were shocked. They stood rooted to the ground and didn’t dare to move forward.

This human brat was like a mad demon at this moment, incomparably terrifying!

The gray-robed old man was one of the top three most powerful beings in the nine-colored tribe. He was extremely powerful and was a legendary figure in the nine-colored tribe.

But now, even such a legendary figure was being suppressed by this kid and blasted apart.

“You still want to run? Come in!”

They were even more horrified when they saw that human kid take out his divine furnace and put him away.

Once they entered this divine furnace, they would be refined and become nutrients for this kid!

Such an outcome was truly incomparably miserable.