

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2743

“Come! Aren’t you guys trying to outlive me? Come on!”

Tang Hao turned his head and looked at the remaining seven old monsters.

He grabbed the cauldron, swallowed a mouthful of divine liquid, and then burst out.

“Hurry up! Stop him!”

The seven of them roared and attacked together.

After a while, one of them was crushed by Tang Hao’s furnace and then swallowed.

With one less person, their strength would decrease even more.

After fighting for a while longer, they were in unspeakable pain. The more they fought, the weaker they became. As for that brat, he became stronger and stronger. He was so fierce that he was a mess.

When there was one less person, they couldn’t hold on any longer and turned to run.

Seeing this, the nine-colored race members were all stunned.

Eight top powerhouses had joined forces to attack one person, but the final result was that three of them had died and five had escaped.

They could not accept this at all!

“Ruler vast heaven is mighty!”

“The hegemon is awesome!”

Earth-shaking cheers erupted among the humans.

“How did this happen?”

The three peak experts who were fighting with the great beast were in disbelief.

Eight paragons were defeated just like that?

When they saw the human genius looking at them, the three of them shivered and their faces turned pale.

All eight of them had lost, and three of them had been forced into the cauldron. They were basically dead for sure, so how could the three of them possibly stop them?

“Let’s go!”

They turned around and fled.

“Let’s go!”

The three people who were fighting the Black Dragon looked up and made a prompt decision to turn around and run.

“Hmph! He ran away! This is boring!”

The Black Dragon sneered. Then, he looked at the vast crowd of nine-colored clansmen and drooled.

“Eat, eat, eat! Kill, kill, kill!”

He roared in excitement and charged at the nine-colored race. He opened his mouth and swallowed them all, no matter if they were seven-star or eight-star.

“Go, kill those reverent-god level experts!”

Tang Hao flicked his sleeve and distributed some of the divine liquid to the great fiends so that they could help the various battlefields.

He looked left and right, and when he saw any danger, he rushed over to help.

One by one, the nine-colored Hierarch was blasted into pieces and thrown into the furnace.

The situation on the battlefield was gradually turning around.

Originally, Pangu’s forces were being suppressed by the nine-colored tribe. Now, under Tang Hao’s leadership, they began to counterattack. The human cultivators gathered together and pushed forward with great momentum.

As for the nine-colored clan, they were forced to retreat.

“That guy suppressed four peerless master pros alone!”

“Eight or nine Supreme experts surrounded him, but they weren’t able to do anything to him! It’s too terrifying!”

“And that terrifying Black Dragon is his pet too!”

The nine-colored clansmen looked at the figure that was leading the way in front of the human army. Their hair stood on end and they were terrified.

This human was too powerful!

He could fight eight or nine peerless master pros alone and even suppress four of them. Furthermore, he had a Black Dragon, which was also a peerless Master Pro, as his pet. Such strength was extremely terrifying!

While they were still in shock, the figure was walking over with a shocking aura.

With a punch, he could blow up an area and with a palm, he could kill thousands of people. Seven-star and eight-star cultivators were like ants in his eyes. Those reverent-god level cultivators couldn't even withstand a punch from him.

He brought tens of millions of humans with him, and they were unstoppable and invincible.

"This person can't be stopped!"

"Hurry up! Hurry up and leave, we can't lose our lives here!"

The group of nine-colored clansmen were terrified. They shouted in fear and ran away madly.

Even the peerless experts were retreating.

They didn't want to end up like the previous few, being blown apart and suppressed by this terrifying kid.

The momentum of their escape continued to spread in all directions, and finally, it engulfed the entire battlefield.

On the battlefield, all the nine-colored race members were retreating in fear.

At this moment, a loud boom was heard from the sky.

Then, a figure descended from the dazzling divine light.

"It's Supreme Xuan Hong!"

"Paragon!"

The humans raised their heads, and their expressions changed.

The person who had fallen was Supreme Xuan Hong, who was in charge of the sacred Hall.

"Hahaha! Xuan Hong, you're still not good enough! If you could take the last step, perhaps today's battle wouldn't have ended like this. After taking this attack, you will die without a doubt. Before you die, you should take a good look at your human race and see how they are slaughtered by my nine-colored tribe!"

"After today, there will be no Pangu world!"

A dazzling golden figure descended from the sky, accompanied by a maniacal laugh.

However, in the next moment, his laughter stopped abruptly.

He looked down and was stunned.

He almost thought that he was hallucinating. Otherwise, how could he see such an absurd scene!

The nine-colored Army was actually retreating?

No!

This wasn't a retreat, this was clearly a rout!

'How ... How is this possible?'

The nine-colored Army was extremely powerful. There were 1500 to 1600 reverent-god level experts and there were more than 30 peak-level experts among them. There were also tens of millions of great emperors. Shouldn't they be able to easily crush the remaining forces with such strength?

But now, why was it the other way around?

He could not believe his eyes.

"What's going on? What's going on?"

The next moment, he roared madly.

He stretched out his hand, and a nine-colored Clansman flew over. He pressed his palm on the man's head and searched his soul.

After searching his soul, he stood there in a daze.

All of this was actually because of a kid?

He was in disbelief.

"Damned brat!"

Then, he clenched his fists and his whole body trembled in anger.

"I'm going to kill you!"

He howled and disappeared in a flash. When he reappeared, he was in front of Tang Hao. He was surrounded by a murderous aura as he threw a punch.

Tang Hao raised his fist and exchanged a punch.

Bang!

There was a loud bang.

Tang Hao's body trembled, and he was sent flying.

The God emissary trembled and took a few steps back.

"This guy is very strong!"

Tang Hao's expression was grim.

The gray-robed old man that he had suppressed before was not even as strong as this one. This guy was undoubtedly the strongest expert of the nine-colored race. Moreover, the armor he was wearing was extraordinary. It was not an ordinary true God weapon.

No wonder Supreme Xuan Hong was defeated.

"As long as I kill this guy, everything will be over!"

Tang Hao mumbled to himself. His eyes were burning with the desire to fight.

The nine-colored Army had already been defeated. As long as he could get rid of this fellow, everything would be over.

"Come on!"

"Let's go!" Tang Hao shouted and walked away.

The aura on his body rose steadily and soon reached its peak.

Clang clang clang!

The clear sky silk flew out and instantly assembled.

He stretched out his hand again, and the Yan Luo divine spear flew out.

The great void divine furnace was floating beside him. The divine fire was burning inside and it continued to refine the nine-colored Supreme gods into golden divine liquid.

"Xuan Hong is already dead. As long as we kill this brat, everything will be over!"

The divine messenger had the same thought, and a shocking battle intent burned in his body.

The Golden armor on his body shone with brilliant divine light, and his aura gradually climbed to the peak.

Before the battle even began, the auras of the two people had already collided crazily, exploding into boundless brilliance.