

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2744

On the battlefield.

Everyone stopped in their tracks.

Whether it was the nine-colored clan, the human race, or the descendants of gods, all of their gazes were cast in one direction.

There, two figures were engaged in a fierce battle.

One was the nine-colored tribe's Supreme Oracle, and the other was one of the leaders of the human race, a heaven-defying genius with the title of ruler!

The result of this battle would determine the outcome of this war.

Everyone held their breath.

"Kill him, Tang kid!"

Among the humans, Liu heihu was shouting.

Even though he hated this Tang guy and wanted to take revenge even in his dreams, this was definitely not the time. He hated this group of nine-colored clan B \* stars even more.

On the creation warship, the old locust tree, master Yu, and the creator were all worried and nervous.

Clang clang clang!

The concentrated sounds were like thunder, constantly exploding.

In the bright divine light, the two's fighting style was very simple. A true God weapon and an immortal weapon, crazily clashing. When the weapons were all blown away, the two of them went close to each other and clashed with their fists.

At this level, any divine power or spell technique was basically useless. It was far less direct and effective than this kind of attack.

"This kid, how is he so powerful?"

After a while, the Messenger of God was shocked.

This human brat was not even a hundred years old! Yet, he was able to fight with him for such a long time. Furthermore, he couldn't do anything to him at the moment. This was simply too shocking!

“No! If this continued, he wouldn’t be able to kill this brat. It seemed like he could only use the power of a highgod! It’s a good thing that Xuan Hong is no good and didn’t use too much of my true God Power. Otherwise, I wouldn’t be able to kill this brat!”

He said to himself.

In the next moment, his body shook and the divine light on his golden armor brightened. A surge of monstrous aura of a real God gushed out.

Tang Hao’s expression changed.

This power ... Was no longer at the peak of nine-star, but the power of a real God!

This guy’s armor contained the power of the Dragon count of the nine-colored race!

“Brat, go to hell!”

The divine messenger shouted and struck out with his palm.

Tang Hao blocked it, but his expression changed again. He spat out a mouthful of blood and was sent flying backward.

He stopped and looked at his palm. There was already a crack in his palm.

His perfect body was injured for the first time!

When the God’s messenger saw this, he was a little scared.

He had used the power of a true God, and only a small crack had opened up. This physical body was too freakish!

“Hmph! If I can’t kill you with one palm, then I’ll do it ten times, or even a hundred times until your body crumbles and your true spirit explodes!”

He grinned hideously and waved his palm again.

Bang!

Tang Hao was sent flying again, but the crack in his palm was deeper.

He immediately activated the divine furnace and swallowed a large mouthful of divine liquid, repairing the crack a little.

“Hmph! I’d like to see how much true God Power you have left!”

“Hmph!” Tang Hao snorted coldly. He activated the divine furnace with all his might and began to refine the Hierarch’s corpse at a faster speed. Soon, rolling divine liquid was produced.

“It’s enough to kill you!”

The divine envoy shouted and waved his palm again.

“I don’t think so!”

Tang Hao laughed coldly. He also raised his palm and met the attack.

Peng Peng Peng!

He was constantly sent flying and spitting out blood. His body did not break, but as long as he swallowed a mouthful of divine liquid, he would recover a lot.

“How did this happen?”

“What kind of furnace is this?”

The divine messenger gradually became impatient.

He didn’t know the origin of this dark golden divine furnace, but it was somewhat unbelievable that it could refine Hierarch-level figures and turn them into essence energy for people to absorb.

“I’ll break your furnace first!”

He shouted and took out a divine spear, which he aimed at the divine furnace.

“Hmph!”

Tang Hao grabbed the divine furnace and smashed it.

Clang!

The clash of the spear and the furnace exploded with boundless divine light.

The two of them grunted as they were sent flying backward.

The divine messenger stopped and looked at the furnace again. It was intact, and the divine fire inside was still burning. It was refining the corpse. His face darkened and became extremely ugly.

“I don’t believe that I can’t kill you today!”

He roared and burned his true God Power like crazy. He punched forward again and again.

Tang Hao grunted as he flew backward, but he quickly stood up again.

The clear sky gang had long been crippled and completely shattered.

His palms were also full of cracks, and even if he swallowed divine liquid, he would not be able to repair them.

But he still gritted his teeth and stood up again and again.

As long as he could endure, he would win!

Once the true God's power was exhausted, the opponent would definitely die!

At this point, everyone on the battlefield fell silent.

At this stage of the battle, both of them were almost out of energy. The power of true gods was limited, and so was the number of corpses in the furnace. Whoever ran out of it first would lose!

Bang!

The two of them exchanged another blow, and they both flew out.

The messenger struggled to get up, but the aura on his body was suddenly reduced and he became a little weak.

His true God Power had been exhausted!

"Hahaha!"

Tang Hao rose to his feet and drank the last mouthful of divine liquid. He smiled.

In the end, he was the one who endured it.

"We're about to win!"

The humans all cheered.

"How could it be like this!"

The God's messenger looked up with an unwilling expression.

He was so close to killing this kid and winning the battle.

Tang Hao grabbed the furnace and walked forward step by step. He used the last bit of energy in his body to smash the furnace and blow this guy's head off. Then, he would suppress him and slowly refine him.

However, at this moment, he seemed to have sensed something. He looked up and saw an eye in the hole of the light screen above him. It was a huge Golden Eye, and it was staring at him.

He felt his blood run cold.

This was ... The true God Dragon count!

“You evil survivor ... You deserve to die! Those who cultivate the path of self should all die!”

A furious roar came from the sky, shaking the entire battlefield of gods and demons.

Everyone looked up in shock.

“Die! You must die!”

The Dragon count roared again. He reached out his palm as if he wanted to enter the cave to kill Tang Hao.

But the next moment, a scream was heard.

The light screen reacted, and a golden divine light gushed out, enveloping the Dragon count.

“I’m injured! Damn it! It’s all your fault, you evil survivor!”

“Kill! Kill him!”

Dragon count roared madly outside.

The divine emissary’s eyes were filled with madness. He rushed forward and hugged Tang Hao. A terrifying power erupted from his body.

“Not good! It’s self-destruction!”

Tang Hao’s expression changed.

That Dragon count couldn’t enter and couldn’t kill him, so he controlled this God envoy through the light screen and used self-destruction to kill him.

With the Oracle’s power, once he self-destructed, everyone would die, including the nine-colored tribe.

“Let’s go!”

“Break!” Tang Hao shouted at the humans. He slapped his palm in an attempt to break free from the divine Messenger’s restraints, but it was useless. He held on to the divine messenger tightly. The disintegration of his body accelerated, and his aura grew more and more terrifying.

“It’s too late!”

Tang Hao stomped the ground and charged upward.

“My Lord!”

“Daoist Tang!”

A series of exclamations rang out in the human camp.

Everyone was stunned by this sudden change and couldn't react in time.

"Hao!"

On the creation warship, Yu Shixuan's body trembled, and her face turned pale.

Ji xuanmei, who was standing beside her, was also dumbfounded. She looked at the figure rushing into the sky with a pale face.

"My Lord!"

Fairy yunrong, yinfeng, and the others shouted and were about to rush out.

"Let's go!"

However, the old locust tree at the bow of the ship suddenly fell and urged the divine boat to retreat.

At the same time, he extended a wooden branch and pulled the demon God's sect's warship back.

He moved like crazy. The branches spread out and pulled all the cultivators, warships, and ancient cities back.

The nine-colored tribe's side was also in a state of chaos. Everyone was screaming as they frantically tried to escape.

Bang!

In the next moment, under everyone's shocked gazes, a ball of divine light exploded. It was extremely resplendent and engulfed the entire sky.

Many of the nine-colored clansmen could not escape in time and were affected by the divine light, turning into ashes.

When the divine light dissipated, there was nothing left in the void.

The only sound was from the void that had collapsed.