

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 3262

“So fast!”

Jiang Taiyuan was shocked.

The void ripples appeared too quickly and too suddenly. He could not react at all.

“Who’s there!”

He gave a loud shout and directly stabbed his spear into the ripples.

There was no way he could save her from him!

In the next moment, a cold snort came from the other side of the void ripples.

His expression changed immediately.

It was just a snort, but it was like thunder from the nine Heavens, shaking his mind and making his head buzz.

Who was on the other side?

How could he have such terrifying strength?

He was extremely shocked.

Before he could react, the silver divine spear in his hand trembled. An indescribable force was transmitted from the spear. He couldn't help but groan. He released his grip and flew backward.

Then, to his horror, he saw cracks appear on the spear that had entered the ripples. The cracks spread from the other end and quickly covered his entire body.

Bang!

In the next moment, the entire divine spear exploded and turned into a sky full of Crystal Light, shooting in all directions.

His eyes were wide open in disbelief.

That was a true God weapon!

It had been specially bestowed to him by the high God. It had been forged from Supreme materials and was indestructible. How could such a treasure be shattered?

Behind them, the cheers and shouts stopped abruptly.

All the nine-colored clansmen were stunned.

Even Pangu's side was quiet.

Everyone's faces were dazed and at a loss.

What ... What was going on?

That Jiang Taiyuan was an expert at the earth immortal level, who could easily send him flying and destroy a true God weapon?

For a time, the world was deathly silent.

Everyone from the nine-colored tribe was staring at the ripples in the void. Their faces were filled with fear and solemnness.

Could it be that the other one was secretly trained by Pangu, an expert who had surpassed the earth immortal realm?

But that's impossible!

It was impossible for this world to give birth to an expert who had surpassed the earthly immortal level. The nine-colored tribe had the support of the highgod clan, which was why they could give birth to an earthly immortal level expert. However, Pangu had already declined. How could he have such a Foundation?

"Who is it?"

The Pangu's side was in an uproar.

Everyone looked at the ripples with bewilderment.

"Still not coming out? Hmph! Hiding your head and showing your tail, could it be that you can't see people?"

Jiang Taiyuan steadied his body, gritted his teeth, and shouted angrily.

He raised his hand, and a divine light shot out from behind him. It was another true God weapon level divine spear.

He activated the divine spear in a frenzy, causing a shocking aura to rise.

Whoosh!

He threw the divine spear, which turned into a shooting star and crashed into the circle of ripples.

A Jade-like hand reached out from the ripples and pointed forward with its index finger.

There wasn't the expected sound of metal clashing. There was only a "PU" sound.

Then, under the horrified eyes of Jiang Taiyuan and everyone else, the divine spear cracked open again and exploded into Crystal Light.

"Heavens!"

"What kind of monster is that?"

At this moment, everyone on the nine-colored tribe's side felt their scalps go numb. They were extremely shocked.

This young master of the Jiang family was one of the strongest in the nine-colored tribe. He was comparable to an earth level deity of the human tribe. His full-power attack had been stopped by a finger. This was ridiculous!

“How is that possible?”

Jiang Taiyuan stood there in a daze.

He did not dare to believe that his full-powered attack was easily received by a finger.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

At this time, the Jade-like hand suddenly grabbed at the air, and all the flying crystal lights immediately stopped. Then, with a gentle wave, all the crystal lights flew toward the nine-colored tribe’s camp.

Peng Peng Peng!

The tiny crystals exploded with terrifying power. Wherever they went, figures were pierced and exploded into a mist of blood.

The thousands of crystal lights turned into thousands of streams of light. They pierced through the nine-colored tribe’s camp and exploded into rows of blood mist. Even the black pyramids couldn’t stop these crystal lights. They were instantly pierced through and exploded.

The black divine mountains also exploded and broke when they were hit.

In the blink of an eye, hundreds and thousands of streaks of light pierced through the entire nine-colored tribe’s camp.

Blood mist and smoke filled the air, covering the sky and the sun.

It was deathly silent again.

The lucky survivors were all frozen on the spot, their faces pale.

Following that, their bodies began to tremble slightly, and the more they trembled, the more intense it became.

At this moment, they were almost scared out of their wits.

With just a wave of his hand, he had killed tens of thousands of his nine-colored clansmen. What a terrifying sacred art!

“Who ... Who are you?”

Jiang Taiyuan said bitterly as he looked at the hand in the ripples.

His body was also trembling slightly, and his face was pale.

The ripples suddenly rose, and a figure in white with black hair flew out. He was as elegant as an immortal.

“My name is ... Haotian!”

With his hands behind his back, he looked around coldly and shouted.

BOOM!

Jiang Taiyuan's eyes suddenly widened, and his mind went blank.

Haotian! Haotian!

This name had left a deep impression on him!

Back then, it was this man called Haotian who had single-handedly turned the tide of the battle. His combat power was almost invincible. He had fought against many Hierarch-level deities of the nine-color tribe alone and even fought against the celestial Messenger of the nine-color tribe.

Those scenes were still vivid in his mind, as if they had been carved into his mind, impossible to erase.

"It's him!"

"How could it be him!"

Many nine-colored clansmen cried out in shock.

They also remembered this name!

This was an invincible figure!

Even in the nine-colored tribe, he was an existence that could suppress the ancient times, let alone the human race!

But, wasn't this guy dead?

In that battle, the Oracle self-destructed, which should have killed this guy!

"That's right! It was him! I remember it very clearly!"

"How did he not die, and instead become so powerful?"

The nine-colored camp was in an uproar.

Everyone's faces were filled with shock and disbelief.

"It's the chief sovereign!"

"The chief sovereign has returned!"

The people on Pangu's side were stunned for a long time before they finally came back to their senses and shouted in excitement.

At the same time, they all heaved a sigh of relief.

Since he had returned, there was nothing to worry about.

"Didn't they say that the passage to the lower realm was closed long ago? how did he come back? They didn't even inform us that they've arrived, really!"

“Judging from his strength, he should be at the late earth immortal realm or early heaven immortal realm! Let me see, an early heaven immortal is 50000 Dao attainment! Oh my God! He’s only been up there for a few years, how could he have so much cultivation?”

At the top of the sacred city walls, a group of temple elders looked at the figure and discussed enthusiastically. Supreme Xuan Hong, sword Supreme, and the others were all present.

While they were excited, they also felt that it was unbelievable.