The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 3340

"It's them!"

"They're here!"

Countless people in the immortal world exclaimed in shock.

Their faces turned pale and their eyes widened, revealing extreme fear.

The God of Dragon count!

This was a nightmare that had hung over the heads of all races in ancient times!

They had thought that after the celestial world was established, they were far away from this nightmare. However, they did not expect that today, this clan would collapse the regional wall and once again descend into the celestial world.

"We're finished!"

Their hearts were filled with despair.

This was a terrifying creature that had destroyed the ancient celestial realm, devoured countless ancient mighty figures, and destroyed countless races. They had no chance of winning against this race!

"Hurry up! Hide!"

They shouted in panic and rang the alarm.

Clang clang clang!

For a time, the urgent sound of the bell rang throughout the immortal world.

"All clan members, quickly enter the Xuanyuan seal!"

The Xuanyuan clan.

All the small worlds were in chaos. Countless figures rushed out and rushed into a golden seal.

"Why are they here again? We've already betrayed the human race, what more do they want?"

A few figures stood in front of the seal, looking into the distance with solemn expressions.

Xuanyuan Zheng clenched his fists tightly, his face filled with rage.

More than 10000 years ago, the Xuanyuan clan had abandoned the dignity of the human sovereign's bloodline and betrayed the human race in the Great War to submit to the celestial race. Were they still going to kill them all?

"They've come with ill intentions. I'm afraid it's going to be another catastrophe!"

"In their eyes, we're just a group of lowly ants. I'm afraid they won't be bothered to exterminate us. I can see that the cultivation base of those people on the bridge isn't high. None of them are at the immortal King realm. I guess they're using our immortal world as a test field."

The zenith heavens from the Xuanyuan clan discussed in low voices.

"Let's hide! Let's observe the situation and wait for the Tianhuang Emperor to appear. Perhaps there will be a turn of events."

"That's right, we must not bump into them!"

They all had a look of fear on their faces.

Even though none of them were at the celestial King realm, their bloodline was too powerful. Even if they were only at the zenith heaven realm, they were comparable to celestial Kings, and it would be even easier to kill them.

Then, they urged their clansmen to hide in the Xuanyuan seal.

After everyone entered the seal, they followed. The seal shook and disappeared into the void.

On the other side, in the Yuanshi sect.

"After 10000 years, this race has reappeared. There will be a Great Tribulation for the immortal world!"

"Let's just hide!"

Huang Long, Samantabhadra, and the others stood in the void, looking into the distance and sighing.

They then recalled the fear and humiliation that the human race had faced over 10000 years ago.

Behind them, there was a rapid ringing of bells. Countless figures flew out from various palaces and entered a precious mirror.

Soon, the mirror trembled and also disappeared into the void.

At this moment, in other places of the immortal world, the heaven desolate Palace, the heaven seeking sect, the Feng clan, the underworld River sect ... They were all in the same situation.

These were all top forces, and they reacted immediately.

Following this, the large and small factions quickly realized that the Tribulation was coming and started to use all sorts of methods to hide.

The immortal world was in chaos!

"Hmph! These ants still want to hide, what a joke!"

"Hahaha! They can't hide from our God's eye!"

On the immortal ancient bridge, The Eyes of the Dragon count clan members shone with divine light as they scanned the surroundings and let out mocking laughter.

"Go! Kill as many as you can! From now on, this immortal world will be The Hunting Ground of our gods race!" From the deep void behind the bridge, there was a pressure and a deep voice.

"Hahaha! Let's go!"

"Kill! Kill all these Immortals!"

With a loud laugh, the figures on the bridge rushed out.

"You guys still want to hide? Come out!"

Whoosh!

A nine-colored figure tore open the void and descended above a mountain range. He swept his gaze around and suddenly reached out his hand, slapping at a certain spot in the void.

Bang!

The void was actually annihilated, and a large hole appeared.

In the layers of cracks in the void, he saw a hidden small world.

With a wave of his hand, a terrifying storm began to brew in the small world.

The immortals who were hiding were all swept up. They screamed in horror and were taken out of the small world.

"Which one should I eat first?"

The figure murmured in a deep and terrifying voice.

"This guy is too old. He must not taste good. He's ... Too skinny!"

His gaze swept across the immortals in front of him.

"Spare ... Spare me!"

"Don't eat us!"

These Immortals were shackled and could only stand there, trembling and crying.

"Hahaha! It's you, with such soft skin and tender flesh, the taste must be good!"

His gaze paused and landed on a female immortal.

"Don't ... Don 't!"

The female immortal trembled in fear and almost fainted.

"Hmph! You don't know what's good for you. It's your immortal race's honor to be devoured by my gods race." The God of Dragon count snorted and opened his mouth, sucking in a huge breath. The female immortal was sucked into his mouth and swallowed.

"Gabeng! Gabeng!"

Then, a bone-chilling sound came from his stomach.

It sounded like the sound of bones breaking.

The remaining Immortals felt their scalps go numb.

"Mm! The taste is really good!"

A moment later, the God of Dragon count licked his lips and laughed sinisterly.

"All of you, come in!"

Then, he opened his mouth wide and sucked the remaining Immortals into his stomach.

Another crunching sound came from his stomach, and there was a faint shrill scream coming from his belly.

"The taste is not bad, but its strength is a little low, and its bloodline is poor. There's nothing to devour!"

He frowned in disdain.

"Go! Let's go on. This time, I might have to devour a few celestial Kings of the human race so that I can brag about it when I go back. Otherwise, I'll have come here for nothing!"

His figure flickered as he tore open the void and moved forward.

In other places, nine-colored figures descended one after another. They stretched out their big hands, and groups of Immortals were captured. They then opened their mouths and swallowed.

"Ant! You're overestimating yourself!"

In their despair, some Immortals activated their treasures to resist, but their treasures were easily crushed. Then, with a flick of a finger, their bodies exploded without any ability to resist!

The difference in strength was too great!

In front of these supreme beings, these Immortals were really like ants!

These nine-colored figures swept in all directions with the point of arrival as the center. They swept all the way and swallowed everyone they saw. No one knew how many people they had swallowed.

There were also many people who were in hiding. They were pulled out, and in despair and fear, their heads were crushed and swallowed.

Endless slaughter and screams filled the immortal world.

The entire immortal world was like hell.