The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 3343

In the next moment, Feng clan's big Luo once again condensed his body.
However, what welcomed him was the black divine spear.
Bang!
He was blasted apart again.
The difference in strength was too great!
Not only in terms of divine arts, but also in terms of treasures. That black divine spear had been stained with Emperor's blood, so it must be an ancient divine artifact. As for those Feng clan zenith heavens, most of them were only using Immortal King artifacts.
"Human ant, you overestimate yourself!"
That Dragon count divine race Clansman snorted coldly and waved his divine spear. In the blink of an eye, he shot out over a hundred Spears, sending the two people who were attacking from the left and right flying.
Then, his body flashed to the newly formed celestial of the great all-embracing heaven, and he opened his mouth and swallowed it.
"Fifth brother!"
The other two people's eyes almost popped out of their sockets as they roared.

On the other side of the battlefield, the other three Feng clan zenith heavens looked over in shock.
The battle had only started for a short while, and they had already lost one person!
If he were to be devoured by this Dragon count celestial race, his fifth brother would most likely be in grave danger!
If they were suppressed by a human Grand Luo immortal, their lives would not be in danger. This was because it was basically impossible for a Grand Luo to kill someone of the same cultivation level. However, this Dragon count celestial race had a unique Divine Art that could devour everything!
The ancient powerful beings and Almighty beings were all devoured by this race and died.
"Go! You can't fight with force!"
An old man roared.
If this battle continued, the five of them would all die Here.
Whoosh! Whoosh!
The five of them moved in unison and fled in different directions.
"Hmph! This group of ants still wants to escape!"

The bow-wielding celestial raised his hand, pulled the bowstring, and fired an arrow at a figure ten thousand miles away.
Whoosh!
Bang!
With two sounds, the divine light that was escaping suddenly stopped and exploded.
"I'll go after these people, you go after that woman!"
The bow-wielding God race member shouted at the other person.
"Alright!"
The other man put away his divine spear and chased after the red light.
The entire clan was on that woman. As long as they could catch her, they could capture the entire clan.
"The situation is not good!"
Tang Hao's expression turned grave as he watched the figure disappear into the distance.
Lady Feng might have advanced to the zenith heaven realm, but she was only at the early-stage of the zenith heaven realm. She probably only had a few dozen Dao stars. How could she be a match for the Dragon count divine clan?

Once he was caught, he would die without a doubt.
"Forget it! Let's just help!"
After pondering for a while, he revealed a determined expression.
On one hand, miss Feng and him were old friends. Perhaps it was because of her that the Feng clan had never made a move against him. The ones who made a move were only the heaven seeking sect. These two great powers were the powers behind the heaven seeking Pavilion.
On the other hand, he was indeed coveting the treasures of the gods race.
There was no better weapon than a divine spear that had been stained with the emperor's blood!
"Follow them!"
He muttered.
The next moment, his consciousness returned to his body.
"I'm going out to save someone. Be careful!" He stood up and said to the nation protecting Saint and the others.
"Save people? Isn't that too risky?"
"Yup! Those God clan's Warriors are so brutal. Once we get out, we'll be in big trouble!"

The three of them were shocked and hurriedly advised.
"It's fine. I've observed the strength of these Protoss. I can protect myself!" Tang Hao said.
"Then We won't try to persuade you anymore. I hope you'll be careful."
They did not try to persuade Tang Hao any further when they saw how insistent he was.
With fellow Daoist Tang's strength, you can protect yourself as long as you're careful and don't run into too many Protoss.
A moment later, the three of them carefully opened up a gap, and Tang Hao flew out.
He shuttled through a crack in the void for a while, then entered a small world.
This world was one of the many small worlds of the Saint spirit dynasty.
The design of the Saint spirit dynasty's sanctuary was extremely complicated, with One World inside another. Even he couldn't find it immediately, which was why he could hide from those Protoss and stay hidden until now.
Ten minutes later, he finally came out of the complicated small world and arrived at the Imperial City.
At this moment, the Imperial City was empty. Half of the city had collapsed, obviously destroyed by the Shen clan.

The people of the immortal court had long fled, and the official teleportation formation could no longer be used. He could only use his own. After several teleportations, he gradually approached his clone.
"Don't run, you can't run!"
In the distance, a ray of nine-colored divine light was speeding away, chasing a ray of red light.
"If you stop, I won't kill you. Look at how pretty you are. I can bring you back to the divine world. Over there, a human beauty like you who is outstanding in both looks and strength is worth a lot of money."
"If you continue to escape, don't blame me for being impolite and killing you on the spot!"
The nine-colored divine light was neither fast nor slow, and it had a teasing attitude.
He had already seen that the person in front of him was just a newly advanced celestial of the great all- embracing heaven, who was pitifully weak for him.
The red light in front was still escaping, getting faster and faster.
"Hmph!"
He was immediately annoyed.
"Since you don't know what's good for you, don't blame me!"
He stretched out his hand, and the black divine spear flew out. He held it tightly in his hand.

Whoosh!
With a heavy toss, the divine spear flew out and turned into a black Thunderbolt. It tore the sky apart and blasted toward the red light.
Around the red light, a shield opened up.
However, the next moment, the shield was torn apart like paper. Black Lightning flashed and pierced through the red light.
Feng Qingyan's body exploded.
After congealing, her face was already somewhat pale.
She didn't know what kind of lightning that black Thunderbolt was, but its power was amazing. Moreover, after she reunited with her body, she could feel that there were still traces of Thunderbolts left in her body, which were swimming in her body, making it difficult for her to condense celestial core power.
"I told you not to run, and you still ran! You're looking for death!"
The nine-colored divine light swept over and arrived in front of him in an instant.
"You're really pretty, top quality! A high-grade toy!"
He looked at Feng Qingyan and sized her up. He chuckled, feeling a little happy.

"Uncle!"	
Feng Qingyan cried out in shock, and her eyes were about to pop out.	
"Hurry Hurry up and run!"	

The Grand Luo immortal groaned in pain.