The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 3382

A corner of the divine martial capital was packed with people.
"Look, it's the masked moon sect's people. Every single one of them is an elite!"
"That's the people from the purple Qilin mountain!"
In the crowd, such exclamations kept erupting.
Groups of people squeezed through the crowd and arrived in front of a tent. Most of them were young people, both male and female. All of them had extraordinary auras, and they were all heavenly gods.
These were all heaven's pride experts from various forces in the divine martial Kingdom.
The war between the two countries was imminent, and all forces were fighting to send people into the Army to gain military merits. Only with military merits would they have the capital to establish themselves in the divine Kingdom.
"This battle will be quite lively!"
"Yup! Our divine martial Kingdom has been preparing for this battle for a long time, but the other side isn't afraid. It's hard to say who will win."
The crowd discussed excitedly.
Tang Hao squeezed through the crowd and listened for a while.

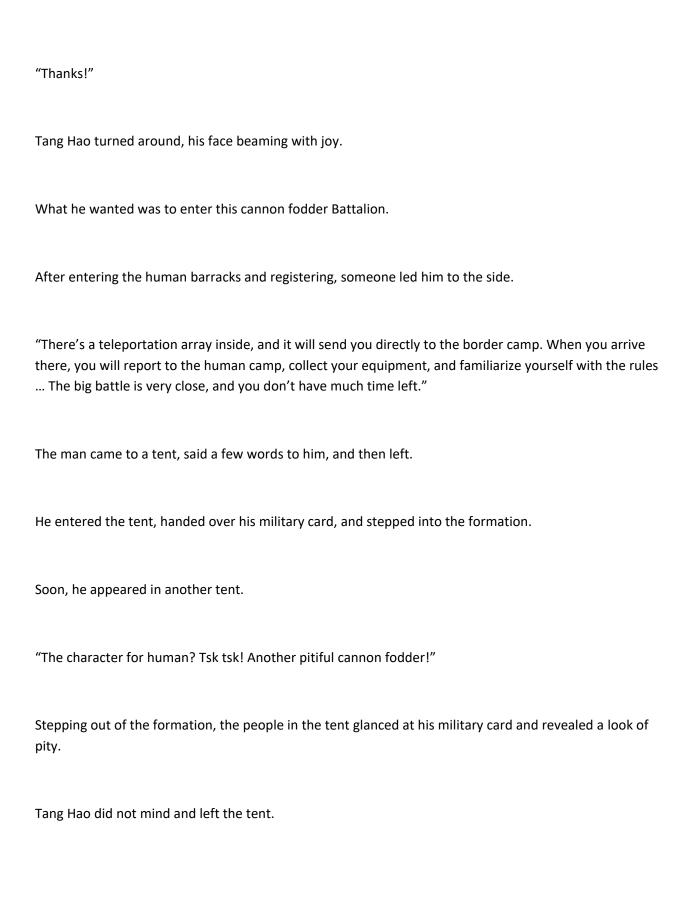
He also had a better understanding of the situation of this battle.
"Let's go and register!"
He squeezed through the crowd and walked towards the tent.
He had thought about it. Joining the army was the fastest way.
On the battlefield, not only could he kill his enemies and earn merit points, which he could exchange for various treasures, but he could also collect corpses and refine them. It was killing two birds with one stone.
"You You want to join the army?"
When they arrived at the registration point, the person in charge of registration looked up and was stunned.
A God?
Was he here to die?
Could it be that this fellow didn't know that the scale of the great battle that was about to occur was extremely high? it was a battle between spiritual gods and heavenly gods. A puny mid-level deity would only be cannon fodder if he were to go up there.
"Right! Sign up!"

Tang Hao took out his identity token and handed it over.
"Are you sure? Once you've registered, you won't have any room for regret." That person said solemnly.
"I'm sure!"
Tang Hao said without hesitation.
"Alright!" The man hesitated for a moment before nodding.
"Mu Xiaoyao, from the Tangshan region of the hundred territories, mid-level deity" After asking a few simple questions, he picked up his brush and started writing.
"Alright, this is your military card. From now on, you are a member of the divine martial Kingdom. Take your military card and go inside. As for which Department you will be assigned to, it will depend on your luck."
After a while, he handed over a Jade token.
"Thanks!"
Tang Hao took the Jade tablet and smiled, then turned around and walked inside.
The man looked at his back and sighed.

If this person was lucky and was assigned to a few logistics departments, he might be able to keep his life. But if he entered a regular Battalion, he would be cannon fodder and would probably die on the first day of battle.
"God? Yo! You're quite bold! You even dare to come at this time."
"Do you know how to use arrays?"
"I don't think so! What a pity. What about alchemy and craftsmanship? How come you don't know anything!"
Holding his military card, Tang Hao went to the back of the tent and was asked a round of questions.
No matter what she asked, he would shake his head.
There were many departments in the divine martial Army. Other than regular combat, there were also the formation Department, division Department, pill Department, beast Department, and so on. These were all auxiliary and logistics departments.
Although it was more relaxing and safer to work in those departments, that was not what Tang Hao wanted.
"Since you don't know anything, then there's no other way. Go report to the human camp! That tent, the most shabby one."
The people in the tent all looked at him with pity.

The human Battalion was the cannon fodder Battalion. It was their duty to resist the formation and

attract the firepower. They had the most people, but their strength was also the weakest.



What appeared in front of him was an extremely tall and majestic wall. It was more than 10 times higher than the border wall and was dark blood-red in color.
This camp was set up under the high wall.
He looked up for a while before following the instructions to the human barracks.
"These are your clothes, armor, weapons, and a bag of pills. They are all basic healing pills."
"Let me see, the 9th Battalion is still lacking a person, you can report there."
Tang Hao took the items and flew up.
The regular military camps were all set up on this high wall.
"This is too high!"
Tang Hao arrived after a long flight.
The high wall was extremely thick, and above it was a vast land filled with palaces, pavilions, and towers. They were like giant towers that reached the sky.
At the top of the tower, divine light bloomed and illuminated the sky.
Groups of armored soldiers were everywhere, flitting across the sky in a hurry.

Tang Hao scanned his surroundings, then walked to the other side of the wall and looked ahead.
In front of them was a sea of clouds.
After passing through the sea of clouds, he could see another wall in the distance. It was just as majestic. This was obviously the wall of Suzaku.
"Let's report first!"
He turned around and went to the human camp's territory. After registering himself, he successfully entered the ninth camp.
The next step was to get familiar with the rules and practice with the people in the same camp.
It was a simple task for Tang Hao.
He was also very familiar with the people in the same camp.
Normally, those who entered the human barracks had very poor talent and their strength was only at the lower level. The only advantage of the middle level was that they had many people.
In the blink of an eye, a month had passed.
Finally, the great battle was approaching.
On the city wall, the atmosphere gradually became somber.

On this day, a divine light shot up into the sky from the city wall, and a majestic city appeared out of nowhere.
"The God general has arrived!"
As Tang Hao walked out of his tent, he heard people shouting from all directions.
"A God general!"
Tang Hao raised an eyebrow.
There were ten divine generals in the divine martial country, and all of them were at the Yang God Realm. They were all at the level of the Tai Qing Palace Master and were known as the ten divine generals. Each of them had their own title.
Previously, he had heard that the divine generals of ten directions would all be present for this great battle.
After watching the show for a while, he returned to his tent.
In the next few days, the atmosphere outside became more and more lively.
"I heard that the country of Suzaku has gone all out this time. They've set up a few powerful formations, and one of them is called the Nine Hells 'heavenly gate formation. It's a Supreme divine formation. We're in big trouble this time. We're definitely going to be sent to control the formation."
"We're finished! We're finished!"

In the human barracks, a wave of pessimistic mood gradually spread.

As cannon fodder, they would definitely be sent to support the array, and the more powerful the other party's array was, the worse their fate would be.