

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 3392

The generals of Vermillion Bird looked at each other and nodded.

They had the same idea.

A one-in-a-billion array Dao genius must not fall into the hands of the divine martial Kingdom.

If he was already so powerful at such a young age, then how could the country of Suzaku survive when he grew up?

“There’s still a chance for this. As far as I know, many people in the divine martial Kingdom also hate this kid and despise his identity. This is also why he’s still in the cannon fodder camp.”

A God general said.

“Yup! In just a few days, this kid has repeatedly made great contributions and rose up like a comet. He will definitely attract the envy of countless people, especially those heaven’s favorites.”

“And that divine general feifeng, her Army is mostly made up of women, so she naturally hates perverts the most!”

“I think this kid might be sent out in a few days as cannon fodder. We’ll have a chance to make a move then.”

The rest of the generals agreed.

“Then pay close attention to the battle. Once that brat appears and steps into the battlefield, we have to make him stay no matter what.”

The Vermillion bird's commander made the final decision.

In the next few days, the two countries fought each other, and the casualties were not small.

Those who died were all true gods, spiritual gods, and heavenly gods. There were very few who died.

Right now, the heavenly deities on the battlefield were all heaven's chosen sent out by the various powers. Their innate techniques and abilities were all extraordinary. Even if they were defeated, they would still have a way to escape and wouldn't die in battle.

On this day, the two sides started fighting again.

When the battle was at its peak, a few groups of people from the divine martial Kingdom suddenly rushed towards the battlefield.

"There's a human camp, I see that kid!"

The generals from Suzaku were overjoyed.

Their prediction was right, that kid had indeed been sent out.

Their chance had come!

"Tell them to get ready. No matter what, we have to kill that kid. We can't let him have the chance to escape." The Commander-in-Chief of Vermillion Bird country shouted.

The next moment, military orders were sent out.

At this moment, all the Suzaku cultivators on the battlefield received a message from their tokens.

That mu fellow from the divine martial Kingdom is here!

As long as they killed him, they would get a million merit points!

“One million contribution points!”

“He’s mine! Don’t snatch him from me!”

All the heaven’s favorites’ eyes turned red.

A million contribution points was enough for them to fight for it at all costs.

“Over there!”

They looked around and quickly found their target.

They immediately retracted their divine bodies and left their opponents, heading in that direction.

A divine body was too big a target. In the chaotic battlefield, it would be easy to stop them. It was much more convenient to use a human body.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

As soon as Tang Hao entered the battlefield, he heard the sound of air being torn from all directions.

One by one, Suzaku's paragons arrived and attacked with their weapons.

There were also people who swept behind him, blocking his retreat.

"It's the chosen of Suzaku. Quickly retreat!"

Around him, there were cries of alarm as everyone fled in all directions.

Tang Hao pretended to be flustered and ran after him.

"Shameless thief, do you only know how to run?"

"If you have the guts, fight us!"

The sovereign of Suzaku shouted as he chased after them.

"Hit your sister ..."

Tang Hao turned around and cursed at all their ancestors and all the women in the tribe. He successfully pushed their anger to the highest point.

"You're indeed a perverted Bandit, shameless!"

“A mere three-star celestial deity dares to be so arrogant. You’re courting death!”

They gritted their teeth and chased after him madly.

Tang Hao led them to a Rift Valley on the ground.

This land was filled with cracks, all of which were caused by fighting. This kind of place was also suitable for him to attack.

As soon as he entered the valley, he waved his hand and bottles of knockout powder were thrown out.

As he went deeper, he spread the knockout powder.

“Little thief, stop!”

Behind him, a group of people followed him into the valley.

They didn’t notice it.

For heavenly gods, there was no need to consider things like knockout drugs or aphrodisiacs because these things were useless. As heavenly gods, they were almost immune to all poisons.

“This little thief, he runs so fast!”

“That’s normal. He’s a perverted Bandit, and everyone wants to beat him up. His best skill is definitely his ability to escape!”

They were a little annoyed after a long pursuit.

However, no one wanted to give up. Who would be willing to give up a million merit points?

“Wait, why do I suddenly feel dizzy?”

“Me too, what’s going on? Is it some kind of formation?”

A moment later, they all slowed down.

They only felt a little dizzy, heavy-headed and light-footed, which was very uncomfortable.

Soon, even his vision became blurry.

“We’re ... Poisoned?”

They swayed a few times, feeling a sense of disbelief.

As celestial deity powerhouses, they were actually poisoned!

This was ridiculous!

“Hurry up! Go back!”

They did their best to urge their divine essence and were about to rush up.

However, their consciousness was getting more and more blurry. After rushing up for more than 30 meters, their bodies swayed and finally fell down.

Plop! Plop!

The paragons fell to the ground one by one like dumplings.

“Perfect!”

Tang Hao closed the net and dragged the group of elites up the stairs.

“That kid should be dead!”

On the side of Suzaku, Grandmaster Tian He and all the generals activated their divine eyes and stared at the cracked Valley.

Just now, the group of elites from Suzaku had entered one of the rifts while chasing the kid.

Because the valley was soaked in divine blood, the killing intent was too strong, and they couldn't see what was going on inside.

However, with so many elites from the country of Suzaku chasing after him, it was impossible for him to escape. He would definitely be killed in the valley.

“Someone's coming out!”

“How could it be that kid?”

A moment later, a figure emerged from the Rift Valley.

When they saw it, they were dumbfounded.

That kid actually didn't die, and was still alive and kicking.

“What ... What's that?”

When they saw the things that the kid was dragging behind him, they trembled as if they were struck by lightning.

All the immortal generals widened their eyes.

The Vermilion Bird Commander-in-Chief was stunned for a moment. Then, his old face under the mask began to Twitch. He was so close to vomiting blood.

The people that the kid was dragging behind him were all the elites of Suzaku!

Nearly 20 heaven's favorites were tied up in a net and dragged away. They didn't react at all like dead pigs.

“How did this happen?”

“What's wrong with them? How did you end up being caught by this kid?”

The group of divine generals came back to their senses and scratched their heads one after another, feeling that this was truly inconceivable and extremely absurd!

“What ... What’s that?”

On the battlefield, many people saw this scene and stopped their movements.

Whether it was the Vermillion Bird country’s side or the divine martial country’s side, they all looked over. They were first a little bewildered before they became dumbstruck.

Soon, the entire battlefield stopped.

The world was deathly silent.