

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2664

In the distant sky, battle cries and sounds of intense battle shook the heavens.

There was bright divine light everywhere.

Many warships, palaces, and cities were floating in the sky. They were all covered in shocking divine light and surrounded by great formations. From time to time, beams of divine light would rush out from these warships and cities, attacking each other.

One after another, giant beasts and gods formed by spell techniques collided and killed each other.

Tang Hao also saw some ancient beasts, such as the green Luan, the Golden Lion, and the ROC clan.

The battle was extremely fierce. From time to time, there were xiuzhe that were blown apart and their blood sprayed into the sky. Some didn't even have blood and were directly turned into nothingness when they were hit by the divine light on the warships.

"It's the ten thousand ancient races, and the descendants of the primordial!"

Tang Hao recognized the cities.

Every race in the eight desolates had an ancient city, which was the foundation of their race.

"Who are their opponents? They're clearly humans too!"

Tang Hao observed the situation carefully.

Both sides of the battle were humans!

"Don't tell me he's a traitor?"

Tang Hao guessed.

This might be the only explanation. Otherwise, why would the human race fight with the human race?

Although he had never heard of such a group of traitors to the human race in the ancient times, it was not impossible. The human race was so large that there were naturally some people who had no backbone and were willing to defect to the enemy.

And this was a disgraceful matter, so it was naturally erased from the records of the Holy sanctum.

"Perhaps the nine-colored celestial race and the human cultivators from the celestial realm are the descendants of these traitors!"

Tang Hao came to a sudden realization.

“That’s ... A creation divine boat?”

Tang Hao scanned the vast battlefield and discovered a familiar warship. It was one of the ultimate treasures of the path of creation, the divine boat of creation.

At this moment, the divine fate boat was floating above the clouds. It was bright like a star.

Brilliant figures stood on the divine boat. The first few people were actually emitting a glow like the sun. They were all in the Supreme realm.

Their auras merged together through the divine boat under their feet, and divine light shot through the sky like a rainbow. They became the most dazzling existence on this battlefield.

Whoosh!

In front of the divine boat, a beam of destructive divine light shot out from the muzzle. Wherever it went, the figures and warships were instantly turned into ashes and evaporated.

Hiss!

Tang Hao gasped when he saw that. The power of that shot was truly terrifying!

Then, he felt a little emotional.

The path of creation in the ancient times was so powerful. It had three Supremes, but it was not much weaker than Kunwu, which had five Supremes. This divine boat of creation was also an ancient killing weapon that shocked the world.

Who would have thought that ten thousand years later, such a prosperous path of creation would actually decline to become a small force?

“That’s Ye Xi? Could that be the ancestor of the night race?”

Tang Hao looked around and saw two Supreme martial artists engaged in a fierce battle. Both of them were wearing battle armor and holding battle weapons. They were fighting madly, and rings of ripples spread wildly with them as the center.

Through the divine light, Tang Hao could vaguely see the appearance of the two people. One of them was wearing a black battle armor, but he looked very familiar. It was the famous ye Cha.

“As expected of an ancestor-level character!”

“Amazing!” Tang Hao exclaimed in admiration.

The two parties involved in the intense battle were both very strong, especially that night race Supreme Being.

Although he had a grudge against the night clan and had killed their Holy Son, ye juxuan, he was still grateful to the ancestor of the night clan.

Ye Cha's treasure had helped him a lot.

He swept his gaze around as he moved, stopping near the battlefield.

Although this battlefield wasn't as terrifying as the previous ones, it was too vast and complicated. There were many supreme beings, as well as the ancient city of ten thousand races and the existence of various ancient divine boats. It was also extremely dangerous.

Tang Hao did not dare to get involved.

He was prepared to observe for a while before leaving and continue to find treasures.

However, at this moment, a beam of divine light swept over from the battlefield. Behind it, several other divine lights were in hot pursuit.

"You bunch of rebels, you'll die a horrible death!"

The divine light in front was a young man in a white Daoist robe. Judging from his aura, he was only at the seventh tribulation.

In today's era, a seven-tribulation expert was considered a small expert, but in ancient times, he was nothing. In this battlefield, such a character was just a small figure, cannon fodder.

The divine lights that were chasing after him were all at the seventh calamity!

However, the aura on their bodies was a little strange and extremely gloomy. They were obviously evil cultivators.

"Hahaha! I think you're the one who's going to die a terrible death!"

"He still has the energy to scold us, kill him!"

The evil cultivators laughed and chased after him. They raised their hands and shot out black divine light, attacking the white-robed man.

Pfft!

The white-robed man was already an arrow at the end of its flight. How could he withstand the bombardment of several people of the same level? he immediately spat out blood and flew backward. His appearance became more and more miserable. His breath was extremely weak, like a candle in the wind.

"Senior, save me!"

The white-robed man was in complete despair, but at this moment, he noticed a white-robed figure standing not far away.

Although he couldn't see this person's realm, he was dressed in white and stood with his hands behind his back. His calm expression and relaxed posture all proved that he was an expert!

Tang Hao looked at him indifferently.

Even though the scene looked extremely real, Tang Hao knew in his heart that it was all fake. This white-robed man was merely a fake life form created using the Dao of corporeal and unreal!

The man fell into despair again when he saw that Tang Hao did not move.

"Who is this guy?"

"I don't know, I've never seen him!"

The few evil cultivators noticed Tang Hao as well. They glanced at him in confusion.

This person was dressed in plain white clothes, and there were no signs on his body to show his identity.

"Who cares who he is? he's not on our side anyway. We'll take care of him together!"

One of them snorted.

He flicked his hand, and another jet-black divine light shot out toward the white-robed man.

Pfft!

The divine light pierced into the White-robed man's chest, and he immediately let out a miserable cry. With his chest as the center, his body quickly collapsed, and all his vitality was absorbed by the black divine light.

The white-robed man struggled in pain and wailed mournfully.

"Hahaha!"

The evil cultivators were extremely excited when they heard this. They laughed out loud, and their expressions were sinister and twisted.

"Tsk!"

Tang Hao grinned when he saw that.

Even though he knew that none of this was real, he still couldn't bear to see it.

"Let's send this guy on his way!"

One of the evil cultivators looked at him coldly and grinned hideously. He swung his arm and shot a black divine light toward Tang Hao.