

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2726

The battlefield of the divines and Infernals.

A beam of divine light descended from the sky.

Bang!

The divine light landed on the ground with a loud bang.

When the divine light dissipated, a figure was revealed. He was covered in golden armor. The armor was covered with complicated patterns, and divine light flowed around it. It exuded an extremely domineering and powerful aura.

The strange thing was that there were nine divine rings behind his head.

He looked around and then cast his gaze into the distance.

That side was Pangu's territory.

And the place he was standing at was his nine-colored God race's.

"Hmph!"

He stared at it for a moment and couldn't help but snort.

"In the battle three thousand years ago, I was actually unable to kill all of you. This is the shame of my divine world! This time, let's see how long you can last. This time, the Army of the divine realm will kill all of you, and then wipe out Pangu world completely!"

He shouted coldly, and his whole body was filled with killing intent.

In the last battle, the firmament clearly had the upper hand and could have wiped out the remaining forces of Pangu world. However, in the end, the dozen human sovereigns self-destructed one after another, catching the firmament off guard and killing a large number of nine-star cultivators.

After that, these human Supremes became even crazier, directly scaring the great army of the deity world into retreating continuously. Everyone was in a state of panic, and in the end, they had no choice but to retreat, ending that humiliating battle.

His divine realm would not repeat the same mistakes in this battle!

After that battle, there were less than a hundred Supreme Masters left in Pangu. Even if there were many Supreme Masters born in the past three thousand years, there would not be many. They were simply struggling on their last breath.

As for the Celestials, they had developed at an extremely fast speed and prospered in the past three thousand years. The dilapidated Pangu world could not compare to them.

In this battle, his great army from the divine realm would definitely be able to flatten everything and completely exterminate this group of remaining evildoers.

After a moment, he retracted his gaze.

Then, a ball of black divine light appeared in his palm.

Within the divine light was an extremely small black Pyramid.

In the next moment, the left side of the void trembled, and a huge black Pyramid appeared out of thin air.

With a few clattering sounds, a Black Wall at the top of the tower caved in, revealing a passage. A divine light shot out from the passage and quickly landed in front of the Golden-armored man.

After landing on the ground, a figure in a black robe appeared. His face was thin and dry, like a horse's face.

"Greetings, divine envoy!"

Hierarch horse face cupped his hands and bowed respectfully.

The Golden-armored man nodded at him.

Horse-faced Divine Master raised his head and looked at the Golden-armored man. When his gaze fell on the nine divine rings on the man's head, his pupils shrank and his eyes were filled with fear and respect.

He had nine rings!

This was a Messenger who served the high God. He had a Supreme status in the entire nine colored divine world.

There were also many oracles in the temple, and their grades were based on the divine rings on the back of their heads. The more divine rings they had, the higher their grade and status in the temple.

Nine divine rings was the limit, and they were the highest-ranking oracles in the temple.

An Oracle of such a status might even have the opportunity to meet the high God in the temple.

This was a Supreme honor!

The horse-faced Divine Master pondered with envy.

The nine-colored God race was created by the high God. He was their master of creation, and it was the greatest honor for the nine-colored God race to be able to meet him.

“Divine envoy, may I ask why you have come to the battlefield?”

The horse-faced Divine Master said respectfully.

“Declaration of war!”

The Golden-armored Messenger looked into the distance as he spoke.

There was a cold killing intent in his tone.

Hierarch Ma’s body trembled violently as he became extremely excited.

Finally, this day was coming!

He had been waiting for this day for far too long!

“That’s great! That’s great! When was that?” He said excitedly.

“Three years later!” “Yes!” The Golden-armored Messenger said, “just now, the divine Hall has issued a divine decree, ordering all the star fields under the jurisdiction of the divine realm to prepare for war. In three years, we will gather an Army and wipe out Pangu world!”

“Three years? Good!”

Hierarch horse face was overjoyed.

Three years passed in the blink of an eye. Soon, soon ...

“Go! Follow me to declare war!”

“Let’s go!” The Golden-armored Messenger shouted. With his hands behind his back, he strode toward the territory of Pangu world.

With every step he took, the aura on his body became stronger. The nine divine rings grew larger and larger, emitting a dazzling glow that seemed to be able to illuminate the heavens.

Many people on the battlefield immediately saw this god-like figure.

“It’s the divine envoy!”

“The God’s messenger has descended! And he had nine divine rings! He was an Overgod! He must have come here to declare war!”

“Hahaha! The day has finally come!”

The nine-colored gods were overjoyed.

“What’s that?”

“Who’s that guy? What a terrifying aura!”

At the border between the two races, some human venerable sovereigns were moving around. They sensed the aura immediately and activated their divine eyes. They were all shocked when they saw it from afar.

“I know. He’s the Oracle of the nine-colored realm. He’s the most terrifying existence in the nine-colored tribe!”

An old venerable Emperor recognized it and his face turned pale.

“Something big is going to happen!”

Then, he muttered with a grave expression.

A figure of this level would not be dispatched easily. It had been 3000 years, and there had never been an Oracle on this battlefield.

“Go! Hurry up and run!”

After being stunned for a moment, the venerable sovereigns sprang up and fled back frantically.

“A great battle is coming!”

They shouted as they ran.

“The eighth tribulation? Hmph! A group of human ants! Lowly creatures!”

The divine envoy snorted coldly.

In the next moment, he raised his hand, and the void in front of him twisted. He grabbed at the void ripples, and a figure who was running away immediately stopped, as if it was grabbed by an invisible giant hand.

Then, his body twisted and exploded with a bang.

“Boring!”

The Golden-armored envoy mumbled after killing the human Sovereign.

He wouldn’t feel anything if he crushed an ant.

However, he continued to attack and killed the venerable sovereigns one by one.

Buzzzzzz!

On the side of Pangu world, the void suddenly trembled, and a magnificent city appeared with a loud bang.

A ray of divine light shot out from it. It was a sword.

“This guy again! You’re really annoying!”

The Golden-armored Messenger snorted coldly, his voice filled with extreme disgust.

Although Pangu world had declined and was extremely weak in his eyes, there were still a few tough bones in it. They were all powerful figures who had survived since the ancient times, and this sword-wielding fellow was one of them.

He stretched out his hand and a golden halberd appeared.

Whoosh!

The halberd struck out, turning into a stream of light and meeting the incoming sword light.