

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2844

“Fellow Daoist fallen Phoenix, let’s start!”

After the greeting, the Mirage ocean sect master stood up and said.

“Alright!”

Fallen Phoenix Mountain Master nodded and opened his mouth. A red light flew out and circled around his body a few times before landing in front of him and transforming into a fiery-red flying sword.

The entire sword was made of crystal, and there was true fire surging inside it, emitting a scorching aura.

Buzzzzzz!

There was a sharp howl.

The rolling true fire turned into a fire Phoenix that rushed out of the sword. It spread its wings and covered the sky.

In an instant, the entire world was illuminated by the flames, and the temperature rose sharply.

“Hahaha! We’re one water and one fire, we just happen to counter each other. I just don’t know who’s better!” The Mirage ocean sect master laughed heartily. With a wave of his sleeve, a black jar appeared.

As soon as the jar opened, divine water gushed out and turned into a giant water dragon.

Aooo!

The Water Dragon let out a long roar and pounced toward the Phoenix.

The fire Phoenix also let out a shrill cry and pounced down.

A Dragon and a Phoenix immediately began an intense battle.

“It really is a spar!”

Tang Hao looked at it for a while, then shook his head.

In his eyes, this was no different from playing house, and it was really boring.

However, thinking about it, it was not worth it to fight with all his might and use all his magical powers.

However, the two of them weren’t exactly slacking. They had also contributed, but their methods were a little dull.

After an hour of intense battle, fallen Phoenix Mountain master's expression changed.

In the black jar opposite him, the divine water seemed to be endless, and its power was getting stronger and stronger. This treasure was a grade stronger than his flying sword. If the battle continued like this, he would definitely lose.

He could only win if he risked his life and used his trump card.

However, how could he bear to do so? he immediately retracted his hand and cupped his hands. "Fellow Daoist's skill is a level higher, this one is impressed!"

The other side also immediately stopped and laughed, "Fellow Daoist, you let me win!"

"I'm sorry, Crown Prince Yan!"

Mountain Master of fallen Phoenix rushed back and cupped his fists at Yan Qing.

"No harm! Fellow Daoist, please board the ship!"

Although Yan Qing was a little disappointed, he did not show it and continued to smile.

"I won't play! Who wants to fight me again? Send me away!"

The Mirage ocean sect master stood on the spot and shouted.

"I'll do it!"

A burly man in green armor rushed out with an overbearing aura.

"I'm the desolate prison star, the Lord of Green Bull Mountain! I'm here to experience fellow Daoist's abilities!"

He shouted. His voice was like thunder, shaking the void.

The face of the Mirage ocean sect master changed slightly.

Just by looking at this fellow's temperament, he knew that he was someone who loved to fight. He probably wouldn't casually spar with him like fellow Daoist fallen Phoenix.

As expected, that person walked over. His figure suddenly flickered and disappeared. When he reappeared, he was already in front of her, and a punch was coming.

Along with this punch, an extremely overbearing aura gushed out.

Motherf * cker!

The Mirage ocean sect master cursed under his breath and hurriedly activated a light screen. However, in the next moment, there was a crisp sound as the light screen exploded. The fist came straight for him and landed on his chest.

Ah!

He cried out in pain as his body flew backward.

After he retracted his body, he hurriedly raised his hand and shouted, "fellow Daoist, don't be rash. I admit defeat! I'll go down first!"

With that, he put away the black jar and turned to leave.

He patted his chest, feeling a wave of lingering fear.

This guy was not to be trifled with. If he really got into a fight, he might really fight with his life on the line, and then he would be in big trouble.

"Hahaha!"

"How did you meet this bull? How unlucky!"

Many of the divine ancestors burst into laughter.

"Tsk! So boring!"

The sect master of the green Bull sect withdrew his aura and snorted disdainfully.

Then, he looked forward and shouted, "Who's going to come over and fight me?"

There was a moment of silence.

The Sky Dragon Dynasty's Saint ancestors looked left and right with hesitation.

This barbaric bull was not to be trifled with. Either its strength was much higher than his, or it had to be a warlike person like him. Otherwise, it would definitely suffer.

"I'll do it!"

After a while, someone stood out. He was wearing purple-gold armor.

He rushed forward and engaged in a fierce battle with the sect master of Green Bull sect.

"There's still something to see!"

Tang Hao mumbled to himself as he watched.

Such an intense close-quarters fight, with fists and feet clashing, was much more interesting than the soft battle of magic just now.

After a short battle, the sacred ancestor in purple-gold armor seemed to be at a disadvantage. He retreated and admitted defeat.

“This guy ... He’s quite strong!”

Tang Hao said to himself as he looked at the sect master.

After a while, another person came out from the opposite side and fought fiercely with the sect master of Green Bull sect.

This time, the sect master of the green Bull sect was defeated.

After all, he had fought a few battles in a row and could not afford to waste his energy.

After him, the people who went up were all like that Mountain Master of fallen Phoenix Mountain. They fought with the other party slowly. There were wins and losses, but the majority of them lost.

Very quickly, half of the people on this side had been eliminated, while on the other side, only ten people had been eliminated.

There were only 23 people left on the celestial dynasty’s side, while the other side still had 45 people.

“A!”

Yan Qing watched from behind and sighed softly.

It still didn’t work!

Compared to the Tian long divine dynasty, his celestial dynasty was still weaker. Therefore, their influence and connections were not as good as the other party’s. As a result, the number of people they invited was not as many as the other party’s, and they were not as powerful.

The xiuzhe that were watching the battle from all sides already had an idea.

The result of this battle was already set in stone.

Even if the celestial dynasty had a few more powerful characters who could take on two or three at once, they wouldn’t be able to turn the situation around.

The competition continued ...

Both sides sent out Dao condensation cultivators, and both sides were eliminated.

Very quickly, another 10 over people from the celestial dynasty left, leaving only a few people behind. On the other hand, there were 30 people left on the other side.

“Al!”

Mirror flower Palace head looked around and sighed.

Even though he knew that they were going to lose, he did not expect them to lose so badly. By the time they were done fighting, there would probably be around twenty people left.

“Forget it, I’ll go up too! The earlier you lose, the earlier you’ll be free!”

After one person on this side retreated, he went up and eliminated one person on the other side. When another person on the other side came up and fought for a while, he used up most of his celestial core power and then retreated.

“Fellow cultivator Tang, I’ll take my leave first!”

He turned back and cupped his hands at Tang Hao, then left for the warship behind.

Tang Hao stood there without moving.

He was waiting, waiting for the people on this side to be eliminated.

At that time, it would be time for him to make a move.

At the same time, his eyes were scanning the people in front of him. He was screening their auras and deciding which one to kill.

He wasn’t a devil, so he couldn’t just kill anyone. Since he wanted to kill someone, he had to pick someone from the evil faction. It would be best if it was someone who had committed heinous crimes and was extremely evil. Only then would it be justified to kill him.

“He’s the one!”

After going back and forth, he finally locked onto a target.

At this moment, the competition had also come to an end. Including him, there were only three people left on the celestial dynasty’s side, while the other side still had 22 people.