

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 3261

The battlefield of the divines and Infernals.

Above the sacred city, countless figures stood, and the atmosphere was somber.

Around the holy city, there were huge rings of light that rotated continuously.

These were all defensive formations set up by true immortals.

Layer after layer of formations enveloped the sacred city.

On both sides of the sacred city, there were countless large ships and floating divine mountains. On them, there were also many figures.

At this moment, everyone's gazes were focused in front of them, and their expressions were extremely grave.

There, two figures were engaged in a fierce battle. One was wearing a black and yellow robe, while the other was wearing a nine-colored armor. The battle was extremely intense.

It seemed that the nine-colored armor had the upper hand.

As the two of them fought, endless divine light bloomed, and the momentum was extremely shocking.

The cultivation of these two people was at the true immortal level.

After a while, the Taoist in the yellow robe showed more and more fatigue and fell into a disadvantageous position. Soon, he was blown away by the halberd of his opponent and spat out immortal blood.

“Hahaha! True immortals of the human race are nothing more than this!”

The man in armor laughed out loud, his voice shaking the entire area.

Behind him, a tide of shouts and cheers sounded.

There were countless black pyramids in the sky, and there were people everywhere. All of them were wearing battle armor, and their auras were fierce and their battle intent was soaring.

There were also pitch-black divine mountains scattered all over the place.

Each divine mountain was a million feet tall, and there were palaces on them. They were like fortresses that stood around the battlefield.

These were the strongholds of the nine-colored race.

Since two years ago, they had been able to gain a foothold on the battlefield and had built many strongholds. Then, they slowly increased in number and forced their position to the front of the holy city.

“I lost again!”

“These nine-colored fellows are even more ferocious than last time!”

Everyone in the sacred city shook their heads, their faces full of worry.

After more than a dozen battles, Pangu's side had lost more than they won. They were far inferior to their opponents, and if they continued to fight, their morale would fall to the bottom.

"This time, the opponent is coming in full force!"

"The nine-colored clan has the support of the Dragon count divine clan. We can't compare."

Many people revealed a pessimistic look.

After almost every battle, the true immortals on the other side would become stronger, and more true immortals would emerge.

The Holy region had been cultivating more and more true immortals over the years. The God spirit chart, the ultimate treasure left behind by the ruler, had also created more true immortal-level Joss flames and gods. However, they still couldn't keep up with the speed of their opponent's improvement.

The situation in his sanctuary was getting worse and worse.

Now, they could only hide in the holy city and defend passively. If the holy city was lost, the Holy region would be finished.

The entire Pangu world would be destroyed.

On the other side, the cheers lasted for a long time before they slowly subsided.

The man in the nine-colored armor shouted a few times and then flew back.

Soon, another figure flew out from the other side of the camp.

It was a young man in silver armor. He looked extraordinary.

“I am Jiang Taiyuan of the Jiang family of gods! Which one of you ... Dares to come out and fight me?”

He stood in the middle of the battlefield and shouted.

His voice rumbled like thunder, reverberating in the void.

Around the sacred city, many people raised their hands to cover their ears, revealing a bit of pain.

When they looked up again, their expressions were somewhat aghast.

With just a few loud shouts, and separated by layers of arrays, it was enough to make their eardrums hurt and their hearts tremble. It could be seen how terrifying this person’s strength was!

In front of the holy city, many holy temple elders looked at each other, their eyes also filled with horror.

They were all true immortals, so they could judge the strength of their opponents more clearly.

“I’m afraid there’s an earth celestial stage cultivator!”

“Almost!”

They mumbled in low voices, their expressions extremely solemn.

Earth level deity!

To them, this was an unattainable realm!

One had to reach 10000 Dao attainment to enter the Earth immortal realm. Most of them only had a dozen or dozens of Dao attainment, which was the early stage of human immortal.

“It’s this Jiang Taiyuan again!”

Someone said with hatred.

Among the real God experts of the nine color tribe, Jiang Taiyuan was the most famous and his performance was the most eye-catching.

Over the years, countless fellow Daoists have died at his hands.

“No one?”

Jiang Taiyuan stood with his hands behind his back and waited for a long time. Seeing that no one from the opposite side flew out, he sneered.

“Hahaha! A bunch of cowards!”

“Is there no one left in your Pangu clan?”

Behind him, a wave of laughter spread out.

“I’ll go!”

On a large ship, a locust tree moved and was about to leap up.

“Senior, you’ve already fought a battle and are even injured. You can’t go again!” Many people stopped him.

“It’s just a small injury, don’t worry! If I don’t go, who else can stop him! Don’t worry, I’m an old tree, I won’t die!”

The old locust tree said.

“Senior, I’ll go!”

A beautiful figure walked out from the side.

“Fellow rain master, you’re no match for him!”

“Yup! It’s too risky!”

Yu Shiyan shook her head and smiled, “it’s okay, losing is better than being scared of the battle ..”

After he finished speaking, his figure flashed and he left the ship.

“A woman? Buzzzzzz! Your Pangu clan really has no one left. Get a woman out here. ”

Jiang Taiyuan sneered.

“So what if it’s a woman!”

Yushi min sneered. With a wave of his sleeve, an immortal sword flew out. It spun and shot out.

Whoosh!

The sword light broke through the air and exploded with a sharp explosive sound.

“Hmph! You’re overestimating yourself!”

Jiang Taiyuan sneered. He was too lazy to summon his combat weapon. He raised his hand and grabbed the flying sword.

Clang!

The flying sword in his hand let out a loud bang.

He!

He growled and grabbed the sword with his palm, crushing the sword light on the sword and holding it firmly.

In front of him, Yu Shiling's expression changed.

This person had caught her immortal sword with his bare hands!

His realm was much higher!

Her heart gradually sank.

With such strength, no one in the Saint domain could stop him!

Perhaps if she gathered the power of everyone in the Haotian Daoist sect and unleashed it through the divine boat of creation, she might be able to contend with it. However, there was not only one person in the other party. There were several people in the same realm.

The sanctuary-realm was in danger of winning this battle!

Even if she relied on the holy city and had many large arrays, she did not have full confidence that she could block it.

"I'll return it to you!"

Jiang Taiyuan laughed disdainfully. He raised his hand and threw it heavily. With a Swoosh, the flying sword turned into a divine light and flew back.

"Not good!"

Yushi Yan was shocked, she quickly summoned her shield.

Bang!

There was a loud bang.

Her shield was directly blown away and heavily hit her body.

Pfft!

Her delicate body trembled and she spat out a mouthful of blood. She was sent flying backward, and her beautiful face turned pale.

“I haven’t killed a true immortal of your human race before. You’re the perfect test for me!”

Jiang Taiyuan shouted coldly and raised his hand. A silver light flashed in his palm, and a divine spear appeared.

With his spear in hand, his figure flickered and he caught up in the blink of an eye.

The silver divine spear in his hand shook violently and shone with a shocking divine light. A terrifying aura gathered at the tip of the spear.

Whoosh!

The spear radiance streaked across the sky and struck down brazenly.

Looking at the White divine light in front of her and feeling the terrifying aura that was pressing down on her, Yu Shiyan's heart sank. If she was hit by the spear, she might not die, but she would definitely be severely injured.

However, she had no other choice. She could not avoid it.

Jiang Taiyuan, on the other hand, had a cold smile on his face, and his eyes flashed with a touch of excitement.

If he could kill or capture a human true immortal, he would be able to make a great contribution and the high God would reward him with more treasures.

“What?”

The spear was about to hit.

However, at this moment, the void in front of him suddenly rippled, swallowing the figure and disappearing.