

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1227

"It's nothing more than this!"

Tang Hao grunted. He also extended a palm, which transformed into a golden handprint, to meet the attack.

Bang!

The two palm imprints collided violently, and a violent light exploded.

The two of them were evenly matched in this attack.

"Heavens!"

Everyone cried out in surprise, and shock once again appeared on everyone's faces.

One had to know that he was the head of a titled family. He was at the level of a sect master and stood at the peak of the first continent. The King of Qin had actually fought him to a draw.

Although the master of the Yushi family had been severely injured and had not fully recovered, he was still a sect master and could not be underestimated.

This also meant that this Qin Wang had also reached the strength of a sect master!

A young sect master had been born!

How shocking this was!

The sect Masters' expressions also changed slightly, and a hint of surprise flashed through their faces.

The master of the Yushi family was shocked and angry. He suddenly roared, and a mark between his brows lit up. A golden light burst out and shot into the sky.

At this moment, at a place far away, a mountain peak suddenly shook.

Hualala!

The mountain wall cracked open, and gravel fell down. From the crisscrossing cracks, beams of bright light bloomed out.

An ancient aura gushed out of it.

“This is ...?”

In the palaces on the four sides of the mountain, countless rain master clan members raised their heads and looked over in horror.

“That’s the ancestor peak! The Supreme treasure of our Yushi clan is sealed there!”

“The master is summoning it ... But, how could this be? Didn’t the master go to the great ensemble? Why would he summon such a Supreme treasure?”

The rain master clan members were all extremely bewildered.

This kind of treasure was usually useless, and it had been sealed in the mountain for hundreds of years.

“What happened?”

They looked into the distance and revealed worried expressions.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The mountain began to shake violently, and the mountain wall completely collapsed, revealing a huge Bell that was a thousand feet tall. It was emitting a shocking light.

The bell was black and mottled, full of traces of vicissitudes.

The bell trembled slightly and suddenly soared into the sky, shuttling through the void and landing in the sky above the valley.

“That’s the divine rain Bell!”

The valley was filled with exclamations again.

In the first continent, this Bell was famous and everyone knew about it.

“Stinky brat, have a taste of the power of my precious Bell!”

“Die!” The patriarch of the Yushi family shouted and poured his Dao energy into the divine rain Bell.

Clang clang clang!

The bell rang loudly, reverberating between heaven and earth.

In an instant, the sky darkened, and dark clouds gathered. In the blink of an eye, heavy rain poured down.

The rain fell and gushed toward the divine rain Bell, turning into a tall giant.

That was the ancient rain deity. His divine might was vast, and his aura was shocking.

After it was formed, it howled at the sky and aimed a palm at Tang Hao.

With this palm, all the rain in the sky came pouring in with a terrifying momentum.

“Rain deity?”

Tang Hao did not panic when faced with this terrifying attack. On the contrary, he grinned coldly, and his eyes were filled with mockery.

“With just this thing, you call yourself the rain deity?”

He shouted coldly, and his eyes suddenly brightened, emitting a dazzling golden light.

In an instant, the rain around him suddenly stopped.

Then, the rain in the sky froze and hovered there as if time had stopped.

Upon seeing this, the head of the Yushi family was stunned, as if he had seen a ghost.

Everyone was also dumbfounded and tongue-tied.

In the next moment, Tang Hao raised his hand. The rain around him suddenly moved and condensed into a giant dragon. It let out a long roar and pounced toward the rain god.

A giant dragon and a giant, both formed from rain, began to fight intensely.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The ground was shaking, and mountains were collapsing one after another.

“Let’s go!”

There were cries of alarm all around. The onlookers all jumped up and scattered in all directions, dodging in a sorry state.

“This ... How is this possible?”

The head of the Yushi family was dumbfounded.

This was the divine rain Bell, which had the divine power to summon rain. Once the bell was used, all the rain in the world would listen to its command. However, the rain in front of him did not listen to his command at all.

This was really a ghost!

Then, he seemed to have thought of something and exclaimed in shock, "Is this the treasure pupil of the Ying Dragon? Summoning the wind and rain ... Oh right, you're that great thief?"

"What? He's the great thief?"

Everyone was shocked.

The sect Masters' expressions changed at first, and then, they turned gloomy.

"So what if I am!"

"Hmph!" Tang Hao grunted coldly. The golden light in his eyes brightened, and another giant dragon materialized and pounced at the man.

"You brat, I'm going to kill you!"

The head of the Yushi family roared madly, his face extremely ferocious.

It was this brat who had killed more than 20 elders of the Yushi family. He was absolutely irreconcilable.

He gritted his teeth and tried his best to activate the bell. He controlled the rain and formed the rain god's clones.

For a moment, the two of them each controlled half of the sky. The rain gushed out and condensed into numerous rain deity avatars and giant Dragons that were fighting each other madly.

"Old rain master, is this all you're capable of?"

Tang Hao grunted. He grabbed the halberd, turned into a stream of light, and charged into the rain.

With a flash of halberd light, one of the rain deity's clones was split into two and dispersed.

He was unstoppable. After killing several clones, he arrived in front of the master of the Yushi family.

Clang!

The halberd slashed out and slashed at the divine rain Bell.

The bell trembled violently as the rain deity's soul that was residing within it charged out and began to fight with the flood Dragon demon's soul.

"What rain deity? break!"

"Die!" Tang Hao roared. He swung the halberd like a mad demon.

Clang clang clang!

The divine rain Bell trembled continuously, as if it was wailing. The master of the Yushi family trembled continuously, and his face turned paler.

Under the storm-like attacks, he could only resist for a moment before he finally could not hold on any longer. With a pfft, he spat out a mouthful of blood and flew backward.

As for the bell, it lost its light and fell down.

"Heavens! The head of the Yushi family has been defeated!"

Everyone was dazed by this sight.

In the past, Qin Wang had also defeated a Cult Master. However, he had relied on external forces and not his true strength. However, he had defeated a Cult Master fair and square now with his true strength.

Looking at the figure in midair, the shock in their hearts reached a degree that could not be any greater.

“It’s already shocking for him to become a Cult Master in his twenties. I didn’t expect that I would still underestimate him! Even the head of the Yushi family is no match for him.”

“Qin Wang! The King of Qin! As expected of the ninth king, such a person is truly unparalleled!”

Everyone sighed one after another with different expressions. Those of the older generation were somewhat bitter, while those of the younger generation only had respect and worship.