

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1243

“Preposterous! They’re such bullies!”

“Hurry up! Hurry up and send reinforcements!”

After receiving the news, the split souls were all furious.

They soared into the sky and rushed over.

“Fellow Daoist, don’t panic. Hold on, we’re coming!”

These split souls were scattered all over the first continent. Naturally, there were also some in this continent. They arrived very quickly and rushed into the valley. They joined hands to suppress the divine rain Bell.

Tang Hao’s pressure was greatly reduced, and he could barely suppress the bell.

“That little devil is using force again. Hurry, use force!”

“Where are the people going to the ancestral hall? Haven’t you called the people over yet?”

Yushi clan’s main hall was once again filled with shouts.

The group of people swallowed the pills and exerted their strength again. On Tang Hao’s side, the bell jumped up again and shot into the air.

“Fellow Daoist, we’re here!”

At this moment, another batch of split souls arrived. They waved their palms in unison and smacked at the divine rain Bell.

The bell stopped and floated in the air.

On this Bell, two groups of people, two forces, constantly clashed. You pulled and I pulled, like a tug of war. One moment you had the upper hand, and the next moment I had the upper hand.

Both sides' eyes were red as they held their breaths.

"This is my treasure, no one can take it away from me!"

Tang Hao gritted his teeth and madly activated his Dao energy to suppress the divine rain Bell.

"Kill that little demon and take back the divine rain Bell!"

The elders of the Yushi clan seemed to have been injected with chicken blood, and their expressions were frenzied.

"It shouldn't be! With so many people summoning the divine rain bell at the same time, how could that kid be able to resist it?"

The white-haired old man in front of the hall was puzzled and shocked.

He was very clear about the power of the summoning of so many people. That kid was only at the consummate level of Dao seeking. With his cultivation, how could he block it?

But now, the situation was completely in a deadlock.

That's right, it must be a split soul. It's said that the kid cultivated a mysterious spell that could split thousands of split souls. Even if each of them was only at the mid Dao seeking stage, it was still a terrifying power.

No! This can't go on!

He had to get the bell back at all costs.

"Burn your blood essence! We're not only going to get the bell back, but we're also going to kill that little devil!" The white-haired elder roared madly.

“Yes! Great elder!”

The eyes of the group of elders had long turned red. They were ready to risk everything. They gritted their teeth and began to burn their blood essence. A tyrannical power erupted from each of their bodies.

The amount of energy produced by thousands of people burning their blood essence at the same time was extremely terrifying.

On the other side, the divine rain Bell trembled violently. The light on it shone brightly, turning into a pillar of light that shot straight into the sky.

The energy of the thousand elders of the Yushi clan gushed forth from the bell, sweeping through the surroundings.

Peng Peng Peng!

Several of the souls exploded, and even Tang Hao was forced to retreat.

“Motherf * cker!”

Tang Hao’s body came to a stop, and a vicious look flashed across his face.

“Let’s go all out!”

With a wave of his hand, he took out the divine void banner. Countless rays of light rushed out from it and turned into Dragons. They rushed towards the divine rain Bell and exploded.

Ahhhh!

One by one, agonizing cries rang out in the Yushi clan’s main hall. The elders spat out blood and fell backward.

Some of their eyes turned white and they fainted. Even those who didn't faint had pale faces and were extremely weak.

"What's going on?"

The Grand elder's face paled.

"I don't know what method that little demon used, but his strength has skyrocketed. He can't hold on much longer!"

An elder shouted. He gritted his teeth, and his face turned the color of a pig's liver as he desperately held on.

However, what followed was a blood-curdling screech as he too vomited blood and fell to the ground.

"Hold on! Hold on! The elder of the ancestral hall will be here soon!"

"Men! Go get more pills for me, how many? Are you blind? can't you see how urgent the situation is? Bring as many as you have, the entire pill storage."

The first elder roared like a madman.

He felt that he was about to go crazy from anxiety. Suddenly, he received news of the clan head's death, and the divine rain Bell was also snatched away. Now, he was summoning treasures with the clan's power, but he still couldn't get them back.

If they couldn't get it back, then what face would the Yushi clan have left? their generation would become the sinners of the clan!

They couldn't afford to bear this crime!

"What's going on?"

"You still haven't gotten the bell back?"

At this moment, a group of old men rushed in from outside and shouted anxiously.

This group of people had white hair and were all at the peak of Dao seeking. They were all from the previous generation of the Yushi family and had long since disappeared from the world. They were in seclusion in the ancestral hall to comprehend Dao techniques in order to form Dao fruits and strive for Dao severance.

This group of people was the true foundation of a titled aristocratic family and a great sect. This was also where their terrifying strength lay.

This kind of person would not be invited unless it was the most critical moment.

“Not yet ...”

The first elder said hesitantly, “that little devil is too powerful! We’re still in a deadlock!”

The group of old men’s expressions changed slightly. They were all in disbelief.

“You’re saying that you’ve used so many elders and treasure pills? You see, you even burned your blood essence, and you’re still not a match for a stinky brat? Are you joking with me?”

An old man sneered, feeling that this was extremely ridiculous.

“How can there be such a kid in this world? this is ridiculous!”

The other old men also shook their heads in disbelief.

It was ridiculous that he could kill the head of the Yushi family and fight against all the elders of the family by himself. What was even more ridiculous was that his opponent was a young man?

Was there anything more absurd than this in this world?!

“This ...”

The elder smiled bitterly.

These elders couldn't be blamed for this. They had been in closed-door cultivation for decades, and some had been in closed-door cultivation for hundreds of years. They had never taken a single step out of the ancestral hall, so they naturally didn't know what was happening outside.

Of course, they did not know that the world had changed.

In the past, there had been many geniuses in the first continent, but now, they were all monstrous. Ji Wu, Jiang tianwu, and that kid from the Yao family were all world-shaking talents.

As for that kid surnamed Qin, he was the most monstrous and could not be measured with common sense.

At that moment, he recounted everything that had happened during this period of time as quickly as he could.

"F * ck!"

The group of old men were all dumbfounded when they heard this.

"There's actually such an abnormal person!"

"The world ... Has really changed! We're all old!"

Then, they all sighed.

"Seniors, don't just stand there, hurry up and attack! Otherwise, we won't be able to keep the bell!" The Grand Elder said anxiously.

"Don't worry, once we're here, we'll make sure everything goes well!"

"A mere brat! Don't tell me we can't win!"

They patted their chests, full of confidence.

They then sat down in front of the hall and closed their eyes. Between their brows, bell-shaped marks lit up and emitted a brilliant light.

In an instant, the divine rain Bell trembled violently, and a circle of ripples spread out, shattering countless split souls.