The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2227

This voice was too familiar!

But ... How was this possible?

What was this guy doing here?

The night patriarch and the rest all froze. The smiles on their faces suddenly froze.

At this moment, it was as if a basin of cold water had been poured on their faces, making them feel cold from head to toe, and directly to the bottom of their hearts. The excitement and excitement just now had disappeared at this moment, leaving only dumbfounded and dazed.

"Why is this damn brat here? Did he find Xu Zhong?"

"Don't tell me he's already gotten his hands on the bell!"

Then, they panicked.

The great Dao Bell was their hope for revenge. It must not fall into the hands of this brat. Otherwise, their plan would fail.

"How could it be like this!"

Looking at the figures walking out of the island, the young master divine curse gritted his teeth. His face was livid, and his expression was twisted to the point of being hideous.

It's that damn bastard again!

Why is it him every time!

Last time in the cursed sky, this guy just happened to jump out and snatch the Scripture. Now, just as they were about to find the great Dao Bell, this guy jumped out again just in time. It was simply a ghost!

"Could there be a traitor?"

The demonic young master turned around and glanced around.

Only a traitor could explain all this.

"You're really good at this, Tang kid! They planted a spy among us and played us like a fool!" The cursed young master said through gritted teeth.

"What? Eyes? It can't be!"

All the cultivators on the ship were in an uproar.

The night patriarch swept a glance at the crowd, his expression extremely gloomy.

He had already felt that something was amiss with the incident at the cursed sky. Now that he had been intercepted, it was obvious that there was a traitor among them.

It was just that he couldn't be sure if the traitor was him.

"Eyes? What spy?" Tang Hao put on an innocent expression."We just happened to find this fake tomb. I don't have the ability to plant spies among you!"

"You ... You're so shameless!"

The cursed young master was so angry that his face turned red.

No eyes?

Who are you trying to fool?

This guy was simply lying through his teeth. He was too shameless! He was too shameless!

"Where's the great Dao Bell? Where was he? Did you get it?"

"Who are you?" the cursed young master asked sternly.

"No, I didn 't!" Tang Hao shook his head."It's not that easy to get this treasure. There are seven islands here, and each Island has a ten extreme formation with a no beginning token inside."

"We need to collect seven no beginning tokens to summon the bell. We've been here for so long, but we only broke one and got one no beginning token!"

As Tang Hao spoke, he took out a black token and waved it at them.

The cursed young master and the others heaved a sigh of relief when they heard that the bell hadn't fallen into the enemy's hands.

But then, their expressions changed.

"Ten extreme formation? You must be joking!"

They were all frightened by the name of the ten terminal formation.

"I'm not afraid! You see, if we can break one of their formations and get a no beginning token, we can too!" The cursed young master shouted.

Only then did everyone's expression ease up a lot.

"Since there are seven no beginning tokens, the more tokens we get, the more advantageous it will be for us when we fight for the bell. This kid has already gotten one, so we have to get at least two."

The night patriarch said in a deep voice, his expression solemn.

"There's no time. We have to move faster and get a token as soon as possible!" The medicine master also spoke, his tone urgent.

"Guys, look ... There seems to be someone on the island?"

"That's ... Divine Lord Tang? What is he doing here?"

At this time, the people behind them all noticed the situation on the island and focused their eyes on it. When they saw the group of people on the island, they all revealed shocked expressions.

They had thought that the night Lord and the others had discovered Xu Zhong, but they had not expected that it was Tang shenjun and the others who had discovered him first.

"This is going to be interesting!"

They discussed in low voices.

They had all thought that the Dao Bell would be in the night race Alliance's possession. Once they got their hands on the Dao Bell, the odds would be against Tang shenjun.

But now, divine Lord Tang had also appeared here and moved faster than the night Lord and the others. It was hard to say who would get the law Bell.

Then, they looked excited.

Around the Dao Bell, both sides were bound to have a fierce battle.

"Hmph! Tang kid, don't be so smug. Do you think you can get the bell just because you got the token first? Let me tell you, there's no way. The bell is mine, and I'll use it to kill you! Just you wait!"

The cursed young master glared at Tang Hao and said viciously.

"Let's go!"

Then, he flicked his sleeve and led the cultivators behind him to the next island.

"We have more people, so it will be easier to break the formation. Furthermore, there are people from the great void heaven. They will also have the chance to obtain a no beginning token. This way, our tokens will be equal to the opponent 's. When we compete for the Dao Bell, they will not be our match at all!"

The cursed young master snorted.

"That's right! As long as we obtain the same number of tokens as our opponent, we'll win for sure. Furthermore, we don't have to expend any effort to kill our way to the gate of fortune. After we refine the Dao Bell, we can kill that brat here!"

"This is a heaven-sent opportunity!"

The night Lord said viciously.

"Good! Let's kill that brat here!"

Li Changhe, old demon blood Yin, and the others were all excited. Their fighting spirit was high, as if they had been injected with chicken blood.

"Let's go! Let's go to the next island!"

"Let's go!" Tang Hao said to the people behind him after he saw the cursed young master and his group leave.

"We must break another ten terminal formation and get two no beginning tokens to have a chance to compete with them!"

As Tang Hao spoke, he jumped onto the boat by the shore and headed toward another island.

The xiuzhe that came later came ashore. After understanding the rules, most of them formed groups of three to five and rushed to the different islands to try to break the formation.

There were also some who were afraid of the ten terminal formation and did not dare to challenge it. They returned to the sea and began to capture blood mosquitoes, either to subdue them or to refine them into blood essence.

To them, it was hopeless to obtain the Dao Bell. Instead of taking the risk to break through the formation, it was better to collect some benefits here so that they wouldn't have come in vain.

"Hahaha! Look, there's an unlucky guy!"

"He dares to challenge the ten ultimate arrays with that little bit of cultivation? he's really tired of living!"

As they collected the blood mosquitoes, they observed the situation on the islands. Every time they saw someone escape in a panic, seriously injured, they would laugh and gloat.

"Someone has broken the formation!"

Just like that, after about a day's effort, a divine light shot up from one of the seven islands. Then, a group of people flew out from the center of the island. It was young master divine curse and his group.

The cultivators immediately knew that the ten extreme formation had been broken, and the cursed young master and his group had obtained a no beginning token.

"One for divine Lord Tang and one for them. Two of them have already been born. There are five left!"

All the cultivators immediately looked at the other five islands.

A moment later, a strange phenomenon also appeared on one of the islands. A group of people flew out and upon closer inspection, it was divine Lord Tang and the others.

"Divine Lord Tang, you have two! The situation of the night patriarch and the others doesn't look good!"

All the cultivators exclaimed.

The speed at which both sides were breaking the formation was about the same. If this went on, divine Lord Tang and the others who had come first would definitely maintain a one-token lead.

Seeing this scene from afar, the night patriarch, young master divine curse, and the others all had ugly expressions.

Just as they landed and were about to go to the next island, they saw another strange phenomenon coming from another island. Another ten terminal formation had been broken.

"That's ... The people of the great void heaven!"

All the cultivators in the surroundings looked over, and after seeing it clearly, they were in an uproar.

"Hahaha! That's great!"

The night patriarch and the others were overjoyed.

The great void heaven was considered to be on their side. This way, they would have two tokens, which was equal to the opponent.

From now on, it was unlikely that they would be able to obtain any new tokens. The remaining three tokens would be divided among the other orthodoxies in the 33 heavens.

In this way, both sides had two, and they had more people and stronger strength. The bell would definitely be in their pocket!

"You're dead, Tang kid!"

The divine curse young master tightly held the token in his hand and smiled eerily. He felt an indescribable pleasure.