The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2228

"Another formation has been broken!"

Not long after, another strange phenomenon was reported from another island.

All the cultivators looked over and recognized that it was an expert from wahuang heaven.

After another hour, the sixth formation was also broken. It was the master of White Tiger heaven.

The last formation was first broken by the South Pole's master and he got the last no beginning token.

"The night clan Alliance has one token and the great void heaven has one. These two tokens can be added together, while divine Lord Tang and the others have two tokens. The number of tokens on both sides is the same!"

"This time, it's divine Lord Tang's turn to be at a disadvantage. The divine curse sky, the night race Alliance, and the great void sky. How can divine Lord Tang's group possibly withstand them!"

The cultivators discussed.

Anyone with a discerning eye could see the huge difference in strength between the two sides. Given the same opportunity, divine Lord Tang and his men had no chance of snatching the bell!

"I'm afraid this time it's really bad!"

Many xiuzhe looked at the creation Alliance and sighed.

"What do you think, Tang kid? you didn't expect this, did you?"

"Hahahaha!" The cursed young master laughed out loud, and he looked very proud.

"Seniors, are you willing to sell the tokens in your hands?" Then, he looked at the ruins Emperor, The White Tiger, and the other orthodoxies.

"Hahaha! I'm not selling! I'm not selling!"

The people from the three great orthodoxies all smiled and shook their heads.

They weren't stupid. With the token in their hands, they still had a chance to snatch the bell. If they handed it over, they would have nothing left.

Moreover, they didn't want to get involved in the battle between these two forces.

The divine curse heaven and the great void heaven were not to be trifled with. As for divine Lord Tang, he was extremely talented and had the potential to become a peerless figure. He was not to be trifled with either. It was best not to get involved in this mess.

Hearing this, the divine curse young master looked disappointed.

He didn't want these three tokens to deal with that Tang guy, but the three orthodoxies.

When the bell appears, they will definitely have a battle with their opponents. If the three orthodoxies take advantage of this opportunity to seize the bell, it would be bad.

"You guys from the God of curses, you already have two tokens. It's still not enough!"

An elder of wahuang heaven laughed.

"Well, since we've got all seven no beginning tokens, we should gather all the tokens and summon the bell!"

Then, he looked around and said in a clear voice.

"Alright!" "Yes!" The cursed young master immediately agreed.

He was already a little impatient.

He retrieved the token of the great void heaven and placed it in front of him along with the one in his hand.

On the other islands, the people from the three orthodoxies also took out their no beginning tokens and placed them in front of them.

"We'll join you too!"

Tang Hao flicked his sleeve, and two no beginning tokens flew out and hovered in front of him.

"Buzz buzz buzz!"

When the last token flew out, the seven tokens seemed to feel something and started to tremble. The more they trembled, the more intense it became. Then, a bright divine light gushed out from them.

Then, there were a few whooshing sounds.

The token seemed to be pulled by an invisible force and flew towards the sea.

After a while, the seven tokens stopped at a place on the sea. They buzzed and trembled a few times, then formed a circle and began to spin rapidly, faster and faster.

At the same time, beams of divine light shot out from the token and shone into the sea.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

The surface of the sea surged and gradually bulged up, as if something was about to rush out from the bottom of the sea.

"Heavens! It's so big!"

Before that thing had even emerged from the surface of the sea, everyone could already roughly guess its size from the shape of the waves.

"Whoosh!"

There was another loud bang.

Under the shocked gazes of the cultivators, an unimaginably huge Bell rushed out of the sea.

The bell was ancient and bronze in color. It was tens of thousands of feet tall and tens of thousands of feet wide. It looked like an ancient divine mountain. The body of the bell was engraved with dense patterns, and there was a golden divine light flowing on it.

An ancient and Grand aura spread out, causing everyone's hearts to sink and they almost couldn't breathe.

"This is the great Dao Bell?"

"It's indeed the legendary first treasure without beginning!"

At that moment, all the cultivators in the world raised their heads to look at the huge bronze bell. Some were shocked, and some were greedy.

"Hahaha! A good treasure! Only a treasure like this is worthy of this young master!"

The cursed young master laughed in delight.

The first treasure without beginning!

This was a treasure that was only inferior to a celestial artifact, the Supreme of Supreme artifacts!

As long as he could get his hands on this treasure, that Tang fellow would be nothing!

"You're laughing now? It's too early for you to be happy!"

However, just as he was overjoyed, a cold and mocking voice came from afar.

The divine curse young master didn't get angry when he heard this. He just sneered,""What's the matter, Tang kid? do you really think that you'll have any hope of getting the precious Bell with just the few of you? Buzzzzzz! Save it! But it was all in vain! This precious Bell is mine!"

"I don't think so!"

Tang Hao stood with his hands behind his back. His expression was calm, and he did not look worried at all.

"Hmph! You're still stubborn, alright! I'm going to take the bell and kill you!"

"Die!" The cursed young master shouted and dashed toward the bell.

The night patriarch and the others hurriedly followed and rushed towards the bell.

However, at this moment, an unexpected scene appeared. The law Bell moved on its own and flew toward the opponent.

"What ... What's going on?"

Seeing this, young master divine curse, the night patriarch, and the others were all stunned.

Didn't they say that if both parties had the same token, they would have the same chance? why was the bell still moving? it was clearly unfair that he was charging towards that Tang fellow!

The xiuzhe that were watching from all directions were also puzzled.

Under everyone's gaze, the bell flew toward Tang Hao. Its size kept shrinking. In the end, it did not land in front of Tang Hao like the other cultivators had expected. Instead, it landed beside him, in front of Yushi min.

"This is ..."

Even Ling Zhanxu and the others were a little stunned at this moment.

"She's the fated one!"

Tang Hao chuckled.

The island Spirit's gaze was a little strange when it mentioned the fated person. Tang Hao had noticed it a long time ago, and he had a guess in his heart.

Now, it turned out that his guess was right. The so-called fated person was fellow Daoist rain master!

The one who discovered the Taoist temple was fellow Daoist Yushi, and the one who knelt down and kowtowed to the yellow mud tomb in the Taoist temple to open the passage was also fellow Daoist Yushi. She was the only one who could be considered a fated person.

"Hurry up and refine it!"

"Yushi min!" Tang Hao shouted when he saw that Yushi min was still in a daze.

Then, he moved and stood in front of Yu Shiyan.

He had to think of a way to stop the night Lord and the others before rain master could refine the bell.

"Hahaha! So it's her!"

When Ling Zhanxu and the others regained their senses, they laughed and leaped forward. They stood side by side with Tang Hao and stood in front of her.