The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2229

"What's going on?"

The cursed young master roared with a ferocious expression.

"This ..."

The night patriarch and the rest were all hesitant. They did not understand what was going on either!

"Actually, there's nothing strange about this!"

At this moment, an elder from the heaven of Holy curses said,""Although they both have two no beginning tokens, they were here first. They were the ones who discovered this empty tomb, so they naturally have an advantage over us."

After a pause, he continued."Young master, you don't have to be anxious. Even if they get the chance to refine the bell first, it's useless. They won't be able to last until the moment they successfully refine the bell!"

"That's right. This is the great Bell of Dao. It's not easy to refine it. With our strength, we can easily take it back!"

All the cultivators nodded in agreement.

"That's true!"

The face of the cursed young master finally eased up a little.

"Hmph! Let's see how long you can hold on, Tang kid!"

He looked at the white-robed figure in front of him and shouted.

"Go, snatch the precious Bell back!"

Then, he waved his hand and shouted.

Behind him, the night patriarch and the others responded and attacked together.

In an instant, beams of immortal radiance and divine light streaked across the sky and blasted forward with monstrous power.

Seeing this, all the cultivators around sucked in a cold breath.

Even the people from the 33 heavens were shocked.

Each of their orthodoxies only had a dozen or so seventh tribulation Transcenders. At this moment, it was equivalent to all the seventh tribulation Transcenders of three to four orthodoxies gathering together and attacking at the same time. Such a lineup was simply too terrifying!

When they saw the sky full of radiant light, Ling Zhanxu and the others had grave expressions.

With a shout, they took out their treasures and attacked.

They had to hold on until fellow Daoist rain master successfully refined the great Dao Bell!

As for Yushi min, he placed a hand on the bell and closed his eyes as he began to refine it.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The divine light from both sides clashed, creating a series of deafening explosions.

"Little brat! Accept your death!"

Many of these divine lights were targeting Tang Hao. The night Master, the medicine master, li Changhe, old demon blood Yin, and the others all hated him to the core and wanted to kill him.

"You're overestimating yourself!"

Tang Hao grunted coldly.

If it was in the past, he would still be afraid of these people, but now, he no longer put them in his eyes.

Facing the incoming divine light, he did not Dodge. Instead, he took a few steps forward to meet it. Divine light flashed above his head, and the gods Palace flew out. It expanded with the wind and turned into a huge Celestial Palace, floating above his head.

Extremely bright divine light bloomed from the celestial Palace, illuminating the vast heaven and earth.

The cultivators all around looked over and exclaimed, raising their hands to cover their eyes.

The divine light was too glaring, and even they could not look at it directly.

What shocked them even more was that the immortal Palace exuded an extremely terrifying aura, as if a true ancient God had descended to the world, and they almost couldn't breathe.

"Guys, look ... What's that?"

When they focused their eyes and saw it clearly, they all exclaimed.

In the dazzling divine light, they saw countless phantoms. These phantoms were extremely huge. There were true dragons, true phoenixes, Buddhas, and countless ancient gods. Every one of them was lifelike.

"One, two, three ..."

"Heavens! It's not just a few hundred, it's over a thousand!"

As they counted, all the cultivators sucked in a breath of cold air and revealed shocked expressions.

More than a thousand shadows meant that there were more than a thousand statues in the gods 'Palace. Last time, there were only a hundred statues!

With so many statues, to what extent would the power of this gods Palace increase?

They were all curious and looking forward to it.

Their gazes were all focused on the white-robed figure.

With the celestial Palace above his head, he stood in the air. His eyes were shining with divine light, and there was a bright glow flowing around his body. He was majestic, like an ancient true immortal descending to the world.

"Break!"

He let out a soft sigh and pointed a finger forward.

With this point, the immortal Palace trembled and rushed forward. The more than 3000 god statues on it all buzzed and trembled, releasing waves of shocking aura.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The divine light struck the immortal Palace, but it couldn't shake it at all.

In front of the huge immortal Palace, these divine lights were easily crushed, as if they were dry weeds and rotten wood.

"My Tiangang Gu!"

The night Master, the medicine master and the rest were all dumbfounded.

The combined attack of so many of them had actually been broken so easily. The power of the gods Palace had completely exceeded their imagination!

"This stinky brat!"

The medicine master gritted his teeth and cursed, his face ashen.

He had been too careless back then and had fallen for the kid's trick, getting the divine Spirit Scripture from him. Otherwise, this immortal mansion wouldn't have become so powerful.

It could be said that he had given the divine Spirit Scripture to this kid!

"I don't believe that you can really stop so many of us!"

The medicine master shouted.

Beams of divine light shot out and landed on his body, forming a golden armor. Then, he grabbed a spear and charged toward Tang Hao.

This battle spear was the Yao clan's clan protection treasure, the Berserker killing spear!

The night Lord opened his mouth and spat out a magic sword, which came for the kill.

Li Changhe, old demon blood Yin, and the others all activated their immortal blood and used their strongest techniques.

"Hmph!" Tang Hao grunted, his eyes filled with killing intent.

His body shook and with a boom, the aura on his body rose sharply. The aura of the gods Palace also rose with it.

"This ... This aura is ..."

Sensing this aura, the medicine master's body trembled as if he had been struck by lightning.

His eyes suddenly widened as if he had seen a ghost, and he cried out involuntarily.

"This ... How is this possible?"

The night patriarch, li Changhe, and the others also exclaimed in shock.

Before they could react, the immortal Palace had already pressed down on them.

Ah!

With a miserable cry, the medicine master who was the first to bear the brunt of the attack was sent flying. With a pfft, he spat out a mouthful of blood.

After sending the medicine master flying, the momentum of the gods 'Palace did not decrease in the slightest. Instead, it became even stronger and unstoppable. Blood-colored flames surged out from it and swept over with a monstrous momentum.

"What kind of fire is this?"

Li Changhe exclaimed in shock.

He raised his eyes to look at the immortal Palace that was pressing down on him. He felt the terrifying aura and was almost scared out of his wits.

This aura was too terrifying!

Not to mention the immortal Palace, even this flame gave him an extremely terrifying feeling. It was not that he had not seen true flames before, such as the purple sky Fire and the Vermilion Bird fire. He had seen them all, but the flame in front of him was clearly more terrifying than these true flames!

At this moment, he had completely lost all thoughts of resistance, and only deep fear remained in his heart.

His face turned pale, and his whole body trembled.

He wanted to escape, but his body seemed to be fixed in place. He could not move under this terrifying aura.

Ah!

"Ah!" A heart-wrenching scream.

As the immortal Palace pressed down, the terrifying power tore apart his layers of defense. Along with the true fire, his body and primordial spirit were crushed and burned to ashes.