

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2380

Very quickly, over ten clans stood out.

Looking at these people, young master Ling yang was dumbfounded.

He couldn't figure out how things had turned out this way. Since when did Ling yang mountain's reputation become so useless that he couldn't even intimidate small families like the Han and Zhao families?

Also, why would super clans like the Jiang clan and the Shi clan take the risk of offending Ling yang mountain to help the gate of fortune?

"Young master, the situation doesn't seem right!"

The black-robed old man said in a low voice.

In the beginning, he wasn't too worried. The Ling clan, Qin clan, and the like were nothing in his eyes. However, when he saw the Jiang clan and the Shi clan standing out, he could no longer remain calm.

These two ancient clans were super clans with deep foundations.

For these two clans to risk offending a venerable sovereign to stand up for them, it was clear that the gate of fortune was not ordinary.

"Hmph! So what if it's the Jiang clan or the Shi clan? do you think Ling yang mountain is afraid of them?" Young master Ling yang snorted angrily.

How could he not know that the situation wasn't right? but at this time, he was already riding a Tiger and couldn't stop. He could only continue.

Moreover, with Ling yang mountain's strength, he wasn't afraid of the Jiang clan or the Shi clan. They would only be a little troublesome.

"Ling clan, Qin clan, Zhao clan ... You guys have balls! Do you have to offend our Ling yang mountain? Good! Then this young master will fulfill your wish and let you all die with this old man!"

Young master Ling Yang's cold eyes swept across the group of people, his eyes filled with disdain.

In this group of people, the strongest only had a few hundred HP, and they wanted to stop him, a thousand-HP Elite? What a joke!

"Young master Ling yang, you're quite arrogant!"

However, at this moment, another shout came from the crowd at the side. This time, it was a low and gentle voice.

“However, you’re a thousand-Blood Warrior, yet you’re bullying a group of hundred-Blood Warriors. Wouldn’t that be a joke? why don’t you ... Fight with me and let me try the mantras of Ling yang mountain!”

In that direction, the crowd parted, and several figures swept out.

The person at the front was dressed in a fire Phoenix robe, looking extremely beautiful and bright.

“Who are you?”

Young master Ling yang was stunned, and his expression changed.

There was only one situation in Pangu where a female cultivator called herself a young master, and that was the eldest young master of the heavens.

“It’s young master Vermillion Bird!”

The black-clothed old man’s body trembled, and his expression changed drastically.

First, it was a few super large clans. Now, even the 33 heavens had entered the arena. He could not help but be shocked!

“So it’s young master Vermillion Bird!” Young master Ling yang cupped his fists and looked over, carefully sizing him up.

The more he looked, the more shocked he became. He had thought that with his father’s cultivation as a venerable sovereign, his cultivation base would be unrivaled in the world, and that no one under five hundred years old would be his match. However, the Vermillion Bird young master in front of him had shattered his confidence.

She also had the cultivation of thousand blood!

However, that was impossible!

When he was dominating Pangu, the Vermillion Bird heaven had not yet established a young master. This person must have appeared later and was much younger than him. How could he have the same cultivation level as him?

“This little one will be given to little sister li. As for the old one, let big sister do it!”

At this time, beside young master Li, Yu Shixuan chuckled.

“That old man doesn’t seem easy to deal with.” Li gongzi said.

“It’s fine, it’s just 3000 HP!”

“Good! Then I’ll leave it to you, big sister!”

The two of them conversed in low voices, their expressions relaxed.

However, their attitude angered young master Ling yang and the black-robed elder.

“Just 3000 HP? Buzzzzzz! What a big tone! From your appearance, you must be from the rain master clan!” The old man said angrily, “you only have 1000 hp. How can you be a match for my 3000 HP?”

“Since fellow Daoist doesn’t believe me, then let’s have a match!”

Yushi min smiled. With a flick of his sleeve, a Bell flew out and expanded instantly.

Clang!

The bell trembled and let out a deafening sound.

Ah!

The old man immediately covered his ears and screamed in pain. His figure staggered and he took a few steps back.

“What ... What kind of treasure is this?”

His eyes were wide open, filled with fear.

This Bell ... Was definitely not an ordinary Supreme artifact! He had never seen such a terrifying treasure!

“This Bell ... Is called no beginning!”

Yu Shimin held the law Bell and smiled at him.

“No beginning? What? Is this the number one treasure in the legends, the No beginning Dao Bell?” The old man’s body trembled as if he had been struck by lightning.

He had never thought that this Bell would have such a shocking origin!

“No beginning Dao Bell? It can’t be!”

Young master Ling yang was also stunned, his eyes wide open.

The No beginning Dao Bell was known as the world’s number one supreme weapon, second only to fairy weapons. It was also the treasure made by no beginning immortal venerable, the number one person among the hundred Immortals. It was powerful and had endless wonderful uses.

How did such a precious treasure fall into the hands of the rain master clan?

“Fellow Daoist, do you still want to spar?” Yushi min smiled at the black-robed elder.

“No! No need!”

The old man came to his senses and waved his hands in a hurry.

What a joke! This was a no beginning Supreme treasure, and no beginning immortal venerable was the number one expert in ancient times. A treasure refined by such a figure was not comparable to an ordinary supreme weapon. Although the divine Lord of the rain master clan only had a thousand blood, he could definitely crush him, who had three thousand blood, with this no beginning Supreme treasure.

“Could it be that the Yushi clan is also related to the creation sect?”

He thought.

As soon as this thought appeared, he felt that it was unbelievable. The strength of the Yushi clan could not be underestimated. They were a clan of descendants of ancient gods. How could they also be related to the gate of fortune?

What was the background of this gate of fortune?

He scratched his head, almost going crazy.

“Young master, why don’t we just forget about it?”

He looked around and whispered to young master Ling yang.

“Hmph!”

Young master Ling Yang’s face was ashen and he was unwilling.

If he left now, wouldn’t that be admitting defeat and making others laugh at him?

“Young master, let’s go first. It won’t be too late to deal with them after we’ve investigated the background of the gate of fortune and found out their strength! Besides, the venerable sovereign isn’t here now. He went to find some old friends to catch up. I don’t know when he will come back, so we’d better keep a low profile. ”

The black-robed elder advised.

“Good! When father is here, I will definitely kill this creation sect and these people. Let’s see if they still dare to oppose our Ling yang mountain!”

Young master Ling yang looked around with a venomous gaze.

“And this real hou, I’m definitely going to have it!”

He looked at Little Phoenix again and flicked his sleeves angrily, wanting to leave.

“You want to leave?”

Right at this moment, a loud roar exploded in the sky. It was like a clap of thunder from the nine Heavens, shaking the entire world.

The rolling power spread out with the shout and reverberated in the nine Heavens.

Then, a golden bolt of lightning fell from the clouds, piercing through the air and heading straight for young master Ling yang.