

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2596

On the upper continent, there was a Lake that was covered in rain all day long.

The lake was vast and boundless, and there were many palaces built on it.

This was the territory of the Yushi clan.

Among the 3000 Taoist sects, the Yushi clan was a rather powerful force. They had more than 20 venerable sovereigns and three patriarchs, who were half-step to the Supreme realm.

At this moment, in a Palace at the center of the lake.

Three figures were sitting opposite each other.

The three of them were wearing the same blue Daoist robe. One of them had the appearance of a white-haired old man with a hunched figure, one of them was a tall and strong middle-aged man, and the last one was an old woman.

They all had the same emblem of the rain master clan on their foreheads.

“The news has already spread and it’s in the hands of the Vermillion Bird orthodoxy’s girl ...”

“That’ll be soon. That kid will know. ”

“What do you guys think that kid will do? Supreme martial artist Xuan Hong controls the spirit wheel and can’t split his body. That brat has lost his greatest backer ...”

The three of them looked at each other and discussed in low voices.

“In my opinion, that brat will take the initiative to come and snatch her away!”

The white-haired old man stroked his long beard and said.

“No way! That brat is arrogant, but he is not a brainless fool. He should know the strength of our Yushi clan. How can he shake our Yushi clan by himself?”

The old woman frowned and shook her head.

She didn’t believe that the kid would really come to her house to take her away.

In her opinion, this was undoubtedly the most foolish action.

That brat was indeed a little powerful. He was able to suppress Tang Bukong, but he was still too young. He had just advanced to the half-zhizun realm not long ago, and his true spirit was only a thousand feet in size. He was far from being a match for the three of them.

Moreover, the Yushi clan didn't only have the three of them. There were more than twenty venerable sovereigns, countless seven-tribulation divine Lords, and the clan-protecting formation.

If that kid dared to come, he would only return in low spirits.

"Woof! You don't know how arrogant and bold that kid is. In the lower realm, he once resisted three great orthodoxies by himself. He also resisted the pursuit of the cultivators of the world by himself ..."

The white-haired old man shook his head and sighed.

He had studied everything about the kid, and it was because of this that he was feeling rather emotional.

Even an old fogey like him had to admit that this kid was indeed powerful and was a world-shocking person!

Such a character's arrogance was carved into his bones.

If his Yushi clan had a Supreme martial artist, that brat would naturally not dare to come. However, his Yushi clan did not have one. They only had the three of them, so that brat would definitely come.

"However, it doesn't matter how arrogant he is. He has only just reached the half-zhizun realm. He should know that he is no match for us!"

The old woman was still in disbelief.

"I also think he will come!"

At this time, the middle-aged man spoke, "this kid has always been so arrogant and bold, but he has never failed before. So, this time he will be as arrogant as before and come to the door to ask for her!"

"And this time, it will be this brat's first failure. Our rain master clan will let him know that he is not qualified to act as he wishes in the Holy region."

As he spoke, his tone sank, revealing a bit of killing intent.

The old woman frowned and did not say anything.

There was a long silence in the hall.

"Is it ... Worth it?"

The old woman spoke again, looking at the other two.

"What do you mean by worth it or not? didn't you start this? you were the one who wanted to give Yu Shiyan to the God Spirit Mountain. You have already made an enemy of that kid." The middle-aged man said, "right now, I'm just helping the great void sovereign out."

"I just had this idea. I didn't expect that the great void sovereign would personally help me. He got on the good side of the people from the divine Spirit Mountain and made this happen."

The old woman said.

"Of course it's worth it. Although that kid is very talented, he's only a half-step Supreme martial artist. He's just a young kid. How can he be compared to the divine Spirit Mountain, the great void sect, and even the support of the entire untainted land?"

The white-haired old man said.

On one side, it was a young man with no background. On the other side, it was the entire Divine Spirit Mountain and the two super forces of the untainted land. Even a fool would know which one to choose.

"That's true!"

The old woman nodded. "I'm overthinking it!"

"Don't worry. That kid won't be able to cause any trouble. If he dares to come, I'll make him shed his skin and run away with his head tucked in. Besides, he has offended the Taixu sovereign. Do you think he still has a future?"

The middle-aged man said.

As he spoke, his expression was somewhat disdainful, even somewhat mocking.

Now, everyone was talking about this kid, saying that he had surpassed the five prologue and was the number one of the younger generation, the future hope of the sacred zone.

However, he was disdainful. What hope for the future? this kind of arrogant kid had no future to speak of.

He abandoned the Tang Clan and offended the great void sect. This kid is just an idiot!

The reason why he was able to come up here alive was because the people below him were too weak. They were all trash. This kid still dared to be so bold and arrogant in the Saint domain. Only death awaited him.

A moment later, the three of them fell silent and began to close their eyes in meditation.

After a long time, the three of them opened their eyes at the same time.

"They're here!"

"As expected!"

The three of them muttered.

The corners of the middle-aged man's mouth lifted, revealing a hint of excitement.

Since this brat was so arrogant and didn't know what was good for him, then he would teach this guy a good lesson today.

"Don't worry. Let's see what this kid has up his sleeves!"

The white-haired old man glanced at him and said indifferently.

After he finished speaking, his eyes looked into the distance again.

There, a beam of divine light was shooting over.

The divine light stopped near the lake, and a figure appeared.

It was a handsome young man in his twenties. He was dressed in white and had black hair.

He stood in the air and blinked his eyes, looking at the lake in front of him.

"The Yushi clan ... Is truly fated!"

After seeing the vast Palace in the rain, he muttered with a slightly emotional expression.

He still remembered that in Qiyuan, he had once had a connection with the Yushi clan there. He had fought his way to their door and overturned the entire Yushi clan. In the blink of an eye, so many years had passed, and he had once again bumped into this Yushi clan in the Holy region.

"Today, I'll once again overturn the rain clan!"

He looked ahead with a cold glint in his eyes and a murderous intent surrounded him.

Then, his body sank and he fell toward the lake.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

The rain fell, but it could not get close to him.

He stepped on the water and walked forward.

Pa! Pa!

With every step he took, the surface of the lake would shake, and violent ripples would spread out, setting off huge waves.

The waves became more and more turbulent, and soon turned into a huge wave, rolling up.

Just like that, he stepped on the waves, and the raging waves rolled around him as he headed toward the rain master clan.