

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2599

“Among the three of us, Huang Tian’s physical body is the strongest. He should be able to take on that kid!”

“With the help of the true spirit realm, it’s enough to deal with that brat!”

In the depths of the Yushi clan, the white-haired old man stroked his long beard and said indifferently.

His expression was calm, and his tone was filled with confidence.

Each of the three patriarchs was an ancient figure, and it was more than enough to deal with a half-zhizun who had just advanced and had a true spirit of only a thousand feet.

The old woman nodded her head as a smile appeared on her face.

She was very confident in Huang Tian’s abilities.

“You’re overestimating yourself!”

Tang Hao chuckled at the incoming punch. His expression was one of disdain.

In terms of physical strength, he was unrivaled below the Supreme-being level.

“Hmph! Little brat, don’t forget that I still have my true spirit!”

Rain Master Huang Tian snorted in anger, his eyes opened and a heaven-shaking power of true spirit surged out from the immortal aperture above his head.

The true spirit was the yuan Shen and the divine soul. The stronger the true spirit was, the stronger the divine soul’s power would be. Moreover, the divine soul’s power was also specialized in the divine soul. With this power of the true spirit, he could completely crush this kid.

Before they formed their true spirits, the battle between venerable sovereigns was mostly a battle of physical bodies, followed by treasures and divine powers.

As for half-zhizun realm, he would have to risk both his physical body and divine soul.

His power of true spirit gushed out and instantly turned into a God spirit with the emblem of the rain master clan on his forehead. He was the ancestral God spirit of the rain master clan.

As soon as the God appeared, a shocking pressure spread out and pressed down on Tang Hao.

This was the pressure of the divine soul. Once he was suppressed, he would fall into a disadvantageous position.

“Just this?”

Tang Hao's expression was still full of disdain.

He clenched his right hand into a fist and punched out, clashing with the rain Master Huang Tian.

"Bang!"

A deafening explosion.

With the point of collision as the center, a brilliant divine light exploded, causing the world to dim.

"The old ancestor won, right?"

In the distance, the rain master clan's people all widened their eyes and looked at the bright light with anticipation.

However, in the next moment, their expressions froze.

A figure in a blue Daoist robe flew out from the dazzling light. It was the rain master clan's patriarch.

When he looked at his opponent again, he was still standing there without moving.

'How ... How is this possible?'

When the light gradually dissipated, more people saw this scene and were completely stunned.

In the depths of the rain master clan, the expressions of the other two patriarchs gradually turned dull.

Their eyes were wide open and filled with disbelief.

Huang Tian had already used his power of true spirit, but he still couldn't beat that kid?

This was too ridiculous!

Huang Tian's physical body was at most a little weaker than that kid's, but his true spirit was even stronger. It had already reached a scale of more than 80000 feet, which was many times stronger than that kid's 1000 feet true spirit!

How could Huang Tian be the one who lost?

This was simply impossible!

The two of them sat there in a daze, almost thinking that there was something wrong with their eyes.

At this moment, rain Master Huang Tian was also stunned.

He retracted his body and raised his palm. He looked at it, then raised his head again to look at the white-robed figure in front of him. He was filled with confusion.

It was like seeing a ghost!

He had clearly used his Qi of true spirit to attack the boy's soul, but the strange thing was that the boy wasn't affected at all. He even wondered if his Qi of true spirit was fake!

"You ... How did you block my power of true spirit?"

He couldn't help but ask.

This brat couldn't have some kind of celestial artifact that could resist the power of true spirit, right?

He pondered in his heart.

This kid's true spirit was only 1000 feet long. In his eyes, this kid was too weak and could be easily crushed. With this little power of true spirit, it would take a celestial artifact to block the attack of his true spirit!

But then, he shook his head and felt that it was impossible.

Soul-type treasures were rare to begin with, let alone celestial artifacts. He had never even heard of one before. How could this kid have one?

"You have a true spirit, but do you think I don't?"

Tang Hao chuckled.

"Hahaha!"

When rain Master Huang Tian heard this, he immediately laughed out loud.

Was this kid serious?

How could a thousand-foot-long true spirit block his eight-thousand-foot-long true spirit? Who are you trying to fool!

The more he thought about it, the more he felt that this kid had some kind of treasure on him!

However, at this moment, a bright golden light suddenly bloomed from the white-robed figure in front of him. With a deafening Dragon's Roar, a true dragon shot out from the top of his head and into the clouds.

Rain Master Huang Tian's body trembled, the sneer on his face froze.

His eyes were wide open, filled with extreme shock.

This true Dragon's body was incomparably huge, and it exuded a Dragon's might that made even him feel apprehensive. Moreover, it was a little frightening in length. At first, it was a few thousand feet, then it was over ten thousand feet, and then it rushed up two to three thousand feet ...

His line of sight followed the true dragon that was soaring into the sky and kept looking up.

His expression became more and more dazed and shocked.

"Oh my God ..."

In the depths of the rain master clan, the other two great ancestors were also dumbfounded.

They sat there in a daze, looking as if they had seen the most incredible thing in the world.

A moment later, that true dragon finally came out of the immortal aperture, showing its complete form, circling in the air before landing behind the white-robed figure.

Its huge body was as huge as a mountain.

This wasn't just a thousand feet, it was clearly five to six thousand feet!

But ... This was too unbelievable!

Didn't this fellow advance to half-zhizun not too long ago? it had only been slightly more than a year. In such a short period of time, it wasn't easy for him to cultivate to a height of a thousand Zhang, let alone a height of five to six thousand Zhang!

"This is an illusion, right?"

"Did I see it wrong?"

The rain master clansmen were all in a daze. No one dared to believe what they had just seen!

"This ... This is impossible ..."

After a long while, rain Master Huang Tian finally came back to his senses and his expression became slightly excited. He could not believe that this kid had managed to cultivate his true spirit to a height of 50000 to 60000 feet in such a short period of time!

It had taken him countless years and years to cultivate his true spirit to its current size of more than 80000 feet!

Now, there was a kid who had spent more than a year to catch up with his thousands of years of cultivation. How could he accept this!

"It must be an illusion!"

He gritted his teeth and shouted.

Then, he raised his eyes and looked forward, trying to see through this kid's trick.

However, at this moment, another deafening Dragon's Roar came from the white-robed figure. Another real Dragon rushed out, but this time it was not golden like before, but black. A Black Dragon!

Moreover, it was also tens of thousands of feet in size!

Rain Master Huang Tian's body trembled once more, and his mind went blank.