The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2600

Aooo!

Another deafening dragon roar.

Under the dumbfounded gazes of the rain master clan, another true dragon charged out.

It was a nine-clawed Golden Dragon that was also tens of thousands of feet long.

It circled in the air before landing. Like the other true dragons, it settled beside the white-robed figure.

The rain master clan was terrifyingly quiet.

The sound of a falling needle could be heard.

The rain Master Huang Tian stood there, his body trembling and his face turning pale.

This was already the sixth true dragon!

He had used his divine eyes to look at them. They were not illusions, they were all real. These were all true spirits, and each of them was five to six thousand feet in size!

"Did this kid really cultivate eight true spirits?"

At this moment, the scene from before suddenly flashed through his mind. At that time, he had thought that it was impossible, but who knew that this kid had really refined eight true spirits!

What was even more incredible was that he had refined the eight true spirits to a scale of five to six thousand feet!

This was simply too shocking!

Since ancient times, no one had ever done it!

How did this kid do it?

Looking at the giant Dragons that were emitting a shocking divine might in front of him, rain Master Huang Tian felt his scalp go numb. He could not control his body and it trembled even more violently.

Ever since he started cultivating, he had never been as frightened as he was now.

He had never been so afraid even when he was in the battlefield of gods and demons and facing the nine-colored clan. But facing this kid, he truly felt terrified.

This kid was too terrifying!

He was a hundred times more terrifying than all the people he had met before!

"This ... How is this possible?"

In the depths of the Yushi clan, the other two patriarchs had already stood up, their expressions extremely shocked!

When the eighth true spirit rushed out, it also revealed a figure that was five to six thousand feet tall. Their bodies swayed, and their faces became even paler.

He had formed eight true spirits in just over a year!

Furthermore, he had cultivated these eight true spirits to a scale of five to six thousand feet!

This ... What kind of monster was this?

Their hearts became even more anxious, uneasy, and somewhat remorseful.

Previously, they had thought that he was just a young genius with a true spirit of only 300 meters. He was of no threat to the rain master clan at all, and any one of the three great ancestors could easily deal with him.

Furthermore, this brat had offended the great void sovereign and was abandoned by the Tang Clan. He was doomed.

That was why they decided to board the ship of the great void sovereign to deal with this kid.

However, none of them had expected that this kid's true strength was actually so terrifying!

Eight true spirits, each more than 15000 meters tall!

With such strength, he was probably invincible below the Supreme martial artist level!

"We're finished! I'm finished!"

The old woman mumbled. Her body trembled and she almost fell to the ground.

After provoking such a terrifying character, her rain master clan's future days would most likely not be easy.

"How did this happen?"

"That's all fake, right? It can't be a true spirit!"

After a long period of silence, the rain master clan's four sides erupted into a complete uproar.

Everyone was in an uproar, their eyes filled with shock and disbelief.

The scene in the sky was too shocking and unbelievable. They could not believe it.

"I'll ask again, are you going to hand it over or not?"

Tang Hao shouted as he stood in the air and looked around with a disdainful gaze.

His voice was like thunder, echoing in The Sky Above the Rain master clan.

Rain Master Huang Tian looked up and swallowed his saliva with difficulty, his face filled with bitterness.

Reason told him not to make an enemy out of this fellow. However, he had no other choice at this moment. His rain master clan was already riding on a Tiger and couldn't back down.

"You don't want to hand it over?"

Tang Hao's expression turned cold.

In the next moment, his body sank and he appeared in front of rain Master Huang Tian.

Rain Master Huang Tian was shocked and panicked as he tried to retreat.

However, at this moment, a monstrous power of true spirit surged out from his opponent's body and slapped him like a tsunami, instantly stunning him.

Although his true spirit was more than 80000 feet long, there was only one. There was no way he could Block Eight true spirits.

The line of defense of his divine soul collapsed in an instant!

His opponent's power of true spirit was invading his immortal aperture.

The eight true dragons surrounded his ancestral God and madly bit him.

"Ah, Yingluo!"

His entire body twitched as he screamed in pain. His face was twisted from the extreme pain.

He could endure physical pain, but he could not endure the pain of his soul.

"Stop!"

Finally, the other two patriarchs couldn't help but make a move.

They tore open the void and instantly arrived before the white-robed figure, striking out with their palms in unison.

"You're looking for death!"

"Die!" Tang Hao shouted, and the true spirit of Ying long instantly returned. A brilliant divine light burst out of his eyes. He raised his hands and slapped toward the two figures who were attacking him from the left and right.

Bang Bang!

There were two loud explosions.

Following that, two muffled groans could be heard.

The two figures that were charging over were both jolted and sent flying back.

Hiss!

The two of them drew in a breath of cold air.

When this brat was dealing with Huang Tian, he still had the strength to take on their joint attack. This strength was too terrifying!

"Huang Tian! Let's attack together!"

"Activate the formation. We must suppress him today!"

The two of them shouted as immortal radiance burst out from their bodies.

There were also beams of divine light shooting into the sky from the Yushi clan below. It was the sign of the clan-protecting formation being activated.

"Good! Then let's attack together! I'll give you a quick death!"

Tang Hao howled at the sky. His body shook, and the immortal radiance surged wildly.

Clang clang clang!

The vast heaven armor flew out and landed instantly.

A divine light as bright as the stars bloomed from his chest.

Then, he stretched out his hand, and the broken immortal halberd appeared.

Weng Weng Weng!

As the immortal essence poured in crazily, the immortal halberd kept shaking, sending out a terrifying aura. The void in the surroundings couldn't bear it and began to twist.

"Kid, don't be too arrogant. Don't forget that this is the rain master clan!"

The old woman shouted and clapped her hands together, controlling the protective array below.

However, as soon as she finished speaking, the dazzling immortal halberd turned into a stream of light and shot toward her with a whoosh. It carried a terrifying true immortal pressure and instantly arrived in front of her.

Her eyes immediately widened, revealing a look of horror.

This was an attack from a celestial artifact!

She immediately urged the divine light below to surge over, forming a water shield in front of her.

Buzzzzzz!

A soft sound.

The water shield was easily torn apart, and the halberd struck her chest.

Her Daoist robe was easily pierced through, and the tip of the halberd pierced into her flesh.

The powerful impact caused her chest to cave in, and her body shot backward like a cannonball.

Pfft!

At the same time, she spurted out a mouthful of blood and it sprayed into the sky.