

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2602

“The Yushi clan is only so-so!”

Tang Hao descended from the sky with his hands behind his back.

The true dragons flew over from the ruins and settled behind him.

All the Yushi clansmen raised their heads to look at the figure, their faces pale and terrified.

This guy was alone!

A boy who was not even 100 years old had suppressed the entire rain master clan and beat the three ancestors to the point where they could not even fight back!

Such strength was truly too terrifying!

The three great ancestors of the rain master clan stood there and looked up. Their expressions were a little dull, as if they had lost their souls.

They were still unable to accept all of this.

“Now, it’s time to hand him over!”

Tang Hao landed in front of them and looked at them coldly.

“Hmph! Do you really think that the rain clan will submit to you?”

Rain Master Huang Tian gritted his teeth and shouted.

His mind flickered, and the ancient Bell in the distance flew over. Black waves gushed out of it.

However, in the next moment, there was a clang. The ancient Bell trembled and wailed. It was directly blown away and smashed into a pile of ruins.

He was stunned and his expression turned blank.

Following that, a black shadow flashed before his eyes. The white-robed figure appeared in front of him, stretched out a palm, and grabbed his neck, lifting him up.

“Do you really think that I can’t kill you?”

Tang Hao said coldly.

Rain Master Huang Tian shuddered as his mind trembled.

Although he did not believe that this guy could really kill him, he was not an ordinary venerable sovereign, but an old antique half-step to Supreme. No one below the Supreme level could kill him.

However, when he saw the look in his opponent's eyes, he still felt a wave of fear.

It was said that this brat had cultivated the Dao of slaughter, he was a ruthless person!

Moreover, this brat was such a monster. It was hard to say if he had any powerful means that could really kill him.

"Even if you can, do you dare to kill him? If you dare, there won't be a place for you in the entire Holy region. Even Supreme Xuan Hong won't be able to protect you!" He roared.

"Yushi Zhen is a member of my Yushi clan. Her matter has nothing to do with you, yet you insist on snatching her away and destroying my Yushi clan. I'm going to report this to the divine temple and let Supreme martial artist Xuan Hong and all the other Supreme martial artists in the Holy region be the judge."

The more he shouted, the more excited he became.

"You're looking for death!"

Tang Hao's eyes turned cold. He tightened his grip on his opponent's neck.

Bang!

The head in front of him exploded, and blood splattered everywhere.

"You ... You dare to humiliate me! I want you to die a horrible death!" After his rebirth, rain Master Huang Tian shrieked in a frenzied manner.

Tang Hao's expression was cold. He clenched his fist again and exploded the head.

"Tang Hao, don't go overboard!"

The old man behind him took a step forward and angrily shouted.

"You've already destroyed our Yushi clan to such a state, and the three of us have also suffered great losses. What else do you want? Do you really have to kill someone before you're happy?" He said angrily.

"Why don't you hand over the person earlier?"

Tang Hao said coldly.

The old man's tone was sluggish, and he immediately fell silent.

This matter was a trap set up by them to deal with this kid. However, they didn't expect that this kid's strength would be so terrifying and far beyond their expectations. As a result, the trap completely collapsed.

Not only did they fail to teach this kid a lesson, but they also suffered heavy losses.

Looking at the ruins below and the array that was completely destroyed, his heart was bleeding.

"The person is no longer here, we can't hand him over even if we want to!"

At this moment, the old woman laughed bitterly and said.

"What do you mean?"

Tang Hao's expression changed.

"A few days ago, he was already sent to the divine Spirit Mountain!" The old woman said in a bitter voice.

"What?"

Tang Hao's expression darkened.

Then, he frowned and noticed that something was wrong.

Since he had been sent away a few days ago to the divine Spirit Mountain, why did young master Li only come to find him today? It seemed that he had just received the news.

It was wrong!

The more he thought about it, the more he felt that something was wrong.

"There's no other way!" The old woman shook her head and said, "even if we go to the divine Spirit Mountain now, we won't be able to get him back!"

"Where is the divine Spirit Mountain?"

Tang Hao said in a deep voice.

"What's wrong? You still want to go to the divine Spirit Mountain? Hahaha! What a joke! I'm afraid you don't know the power of the divine Spirit Mountain!" Rain Master Huang Tian was stunned for a moment before bursting into laughter as if he had just heard the funniest joke in the world.

He had to admit that this brat was powerful. He had suppressed the entire rain master clan by himself.

However, that was the divine Spirit Mountain!

It was a force on the same level as the Super forces such as the chaos dojo and the four symbols dojo. There were many descendants of the gods and several Supreme-level descendants of the gods.

In front of the divine Spirit Mountain, his rain master clan was not even worth mentioning.

Even a Supreme martial artist wouldn't dare to attack the divine Spirit Mountain, let alone this kid who was only half a step into the Supreme martial artist realm!

If this brat dared to go up, he would be dead!

"Shut up!"

Tang Hao squeezed the skull and crushed it.

"You ... You're not thinking of going, are you?" The old woman was stunned.

"What's wrong? Can't we go to the divine Spirit Mountain?"

Tang Hao chuckled.

The old woman's mouth was wide open, and her expression was somewhat dull.

Is this kid crazy?

Didn't he know the strength of the divine Spirit Mountain?

No matter how arrogant this brat was, he should know the gap between him and a Supreme-being! A half-zhizun was still just half a step away. Without undergoing the heavenly Tribulation, and without the true spirit being reborn and becoming immortal, one would never be a true zhizun!

The white-haired old man looked deeply at Tang Hao, his expression somewhat shocked.

He didn't expect that this kid would have the guts to go up the God Spirit Mountain.

In their plan, there was no such step at all. Even the great void sovereign had not thought of this step, because they all thought that it was impossible for this kid to go up the divine Spirit Mountain. They didn't even have this thought.

However, it was just as well. Since this brat was so arrogant, then he would send him to his death.

If this brat dared to go up the divine Spirit Mountain, he would definitely die, and the rain master clan would have one less major threat.

He then said, "the divine Spirit Mountain is in the void. You can't find it. Only when the divine Spirit Mountain appears can you climb it!" If you go, we can send you a message. "

"Good! Then tell the people of the divine Spirit Mountain that I will come to pick them up in three days and tell them to get ready!"

Tang Hao said coldly.

“Hahaha! Little brat, you’re courting death. You’re seeking your own death if you dare to go up the divine Spirit Mountain!”

Rain Master Huang Tian laughed heartily.

But soon, the laughter stopped abruptly, and the head exploded again.

Tang Hao looked at him in disgust. He let go of him and threw his body into the lake. Then, he glared at the two people in front of him and turned to leave.

“If they don’t agree, then let them prepare for a battle. I’m definitely taking this person!”

His voice drifted over from afar.

The two patriarchs of the rain master clan stood there in a daze, watching the figure gradually disappear into the distance.