

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1242

Somewhere in the first continent, ripples appeared in the void and a Golden Boat flew out.

“It’s been shuttled four times, it’s almost done!”

Tang Hao put away the Thunder firmament battleship and landed on a barren mountain.

“It’s all thanks to the Dao pillars this time. Otherwise, we wouldn’t have been able to charge out so easily!”

Tang Hao mumbled.

The original Dao pillar could also be used, but it could only suppress it for an instant. Now that it had been repaired, it could suppress it for a longer time and its power had increased dramatically.

Then, Tang Hao grinned and took out his loot, displaying them one by one.

This time, it was another great harvest.

First, there were the Three Treasures. One was a green ancient sword, and the other was a turtle shell. Both of them were Supreme true treasures. As for the ruler, because it was broken, it was at most a top-tier senior true treasure like the Dragon slaying sword.

The coffin and the golden chain were considered treasures.

Then, there was the Golden body technique that he had obtained from the devil.

He had the Dragon Ying bone, so he did not need to cultivate the Golden body. However, he could give it to his disciples to greatly increase Kun Lun’s strength.

Finally, there was the treasure on the old man Yushi.

As the head of a titled family, the treasures he had were naturally not shabby. Other than the divine rain Bell, he still had a few other high-grade true treasures.

“Three Supreme treasures! I’m rich!”

Tang Hao’s heart was burning with passion as he held the pile of treasures.

He felt as if he had become rich overnight. Previously, there was only one Supreme treasure. Now, there were three of them, which was several times more than before.

“This sword is not bad, but I already have the eight barren halberd. This sword is useless to me. This tortoiseshell ... I’ll keep it for now. As for this divine rain Bell, I’ll have great use for it.”

He had the divine power of summoning the wind and rain, and with the divine rain Bell, he was like a tiger that had grown wings, and could unleash even stronger power.

He tidied up his treasures and was about to refine the tortoiseshell and the divine rain clock.

Suddenly, the divine rain Bell trembled and suddenly burst out with a ray of light. It rose up from the ground and was about to fly away.

Tang Hao’s expression changed.

Then, he realized that it must be someone from the Yushi clan who was summoning it.

Such a Supreme treasure would be branded countless times by the great sects and families. This was so that once the treasure was lost, it could be quickly summoned back and not fall into the hands of others.

“Hmph! In my hands, it’s my treasure. How dare you snatch my treasure! You’re looking for death!”

“Die!” Tang Hao shouted. He reached out and grabbed the bell, then slammed it on the ground.

Clang clang clang!

The divine rain Bell trembled continuously as it struggled with all its might, trying to break free from Tang Hao's palm. The power it transmitted to him also grew stronger.

"Hmph!" Tang Hao grunted. He continued to activate his Dao energy to suppress the bell.

"Hurry up! Hurry up and use more strength!"

"Men! Call more people over, that little devil is too powerful!"

At this moment, the main palace of Yushi clan was in a boisterous scene.

Many elders were sitting on the ground with their legs crossed and their eyes closed. They were gritting their teeth and were about to use all their strength.

At the entrance, people kept pouring in. Some looked anxious, while others looked lost and helpless.

The news of the master's death had just arrived!

Because of this news, the entire family was in an uproar and chaos.

They couldn't believe that the rain god clan's patriarch had fallen at the hands of a young man.

They didn't have the time to grieve, because they had more important things to do, which was to take back the Supreme treasure of their rain deity clan.

The divine rain Bell was not only their only Supreme treasure, but also the symbol of their divine rain clan. They absolutely could not lose it.

It didn't matter if the head of the family was dead. They could just choose another one. The Yushi family was a conferred family after all. They had a deep foundation and a large number of talents. Choosing the head of the family was a matter of minutes.

However, there was only one divine rain clock. If he lost it, it would be gone.

“Hurry up! Sit down, let’s summon it together!”

“Use more strength! Continue to use your strength, use all your strength! We can’t let that little demon succeed. That’s the treasure of our rain deity clan, and it was left to us by our ancestor. We must take it back!”

“The clan head is already dead. The divine rain Bell can not be lost. This concerns the glory of our divine rain clan!”

A white-haired old man stood in front of the hall and shouted excitedly.

“Take back the treasure! Protect the honor!”

The group of elders seemed to have been injected with chicken blood as they all revealed excited and fanatical expressions.

They rushed into the hall and sat down. A bell-shaped mark appeared between their brows.

The imprint brightened and began to summon the divine rain Bell that was thousands of miles away.

One or two of them was nothing, but as more and more people gathered, more than a hundred of them would activate their imprints and summon treasures at the same time. Their power would then be extraordinary.

Clang clang clang!

On Tang Hao’s side, the divine rain Bell trembled even more violently. It almost slipped out of his hand and flew out.

Tang Hao had no choice but to use all his strength to suppress the divine rain Bell.

The two sides were like a tug-of-war, both using all their strength to fight for this divine rain Bell.

After all, Tang Hao was only one person. As more and more people from the Yushi family gathered, he began to feel the strain. After all, he did not refine the bell. He was only using brute force to suppress it.

And although those people were far away, they could activate the power of the divine rain Bell from a distance to fight against him.

With a few clanging sounds, the divine rain Bell trembled violently. It left his hand once again and flew upwards. At the same time, ripples appeared in the void. It looked like this treasure was about to escape through the void.

“Get down here!”

“Die!” Tang Hao shouted. He grabbed the halberd and swung it.

Clang!

The clock was smashed down again.

“I failed!”

“That little devil is too powerful! No, I have to call more people. Call all the elders and the elders who are in seclusion in the ancestral hall.”

“Men, prepare the pills! We must defeat that little demon at all costs and take back the divine rain Bell!”

Yushi clan’s main hall was filled with cheers.

Soon, more elders poured in, almost filling the entire Hall.

The clan’s pill storage was opened, and large boxes of treasure pills were carried in. They were pushed in front of the elders, and the elders grabbed a handful of pills and stuffed them into their mouths.

Just now, he still had an exhausted appearance, but once the medicinal pill entered his stomach, he immediately became as lively as a Dragon and a Tiger, his imposing manner even more sufficient.

“We must kill that little devil!”

“We will protect the family’s last honor!”

They closed their eyes again and activated their imprints, starting to summon the divine rain Bell.

The scale of the Yushi clan was extremely large. There were nearly a thousand elders, and every elder had left a brand on the divine rain Bell. When they gathered together and summoned at the same time, the power would reach a terrifying level.

Clang clang clang!

The divine rain Bell trembled madly. The light on it shone brightly and turned into the illusionary figure of the divine rain Bell. It struggled and roared.

Tang Hao gritted his teeth and used all his strength, but he still couldn’t stop the rising power.

“Damn it, how many people are there in Yushi’s family?”

“F \* ck!” Tang Hao cursed. He was a little depressed.

“Hmph! You’re bullying me because I have few people! When it comes to numbers, who’s afraid of who!”

Tang Hao grunted and immediately sent out a message to inform all the split souls.