

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2043

“That’s ... A late-stage sixth tribulation warrior?”

“This one is also at the late stage of the sixth tribulation! Oh my God! Another one, why are there so many?”

“Look, what kind of armor are they wearing? their auras are so shocking! And the treasures they’re holding, my God, so many Emperor artifacts, eighth tribulation artifacts!”

Everyone looked over and couldn’t help but exclaim.

They were all shocked.

From the ripples, many later stage and middle stage of the sixth tribulation walked out. They were all wearing Supreme-grade armors. The treasures they were holding also had extremely shocking auras. Many of them were Emperor weapons.

“That looks like fairy yunrong! She was a famous fairy in the wandering cultivator world! How did she become a member of the gate of fortune?”

“I know that man. His name is Ji hai, and he’s also a famous expert among the Rogue cultivators. He’s also a ruthless character!”

Many xiuzhe quickly recognized these people and reported their names.

The crowd was even more shocked. Many of these people were famous figures in the wandering cultivator world. How did they all enter the creation sect?

“How could it be like this!”

The hundred tribe elders were stunned for a moment before their faces turned ashen.

This situation had once again exceeded their expectations.

They only knew that many wandering cultivators had been subdued by this kid and entered the gate of fortune. The most famous of them were the four monsters of mud mountain and Daoist yinfeng. Back then, there had only been a few dozen of them, but now, there were almost a hundred. There were even a few more late-stage sixth tribulation cultivators.

“That’s my clan’s Emperor artifact!”

Many clan members saw the treasures in the hands of these xiuzhe and cried out.

“Have these people really joined the creation sect? If that’s the case, then the current strength of the gate of fortune is no longer the same as before. With so many 6th tribulation cultivators, there are more than any ordinary clan.”

“Also, the treasures on them are all extraordinary. They are much better than those 6th tribulation experts of the main clans,”

Everyone’s eyes swept across these xiuzhe and still found it hard to believe.

In their impression, the only person that the creation sect could bring out was that kid surnamed Tang and his famous alchemy Dao. As for the others, they were completely useless.

And now, the gate of Fortune’s strength had given them a huge shock.

As long as another seventh tribulation expert was born in the gate of fortune, their strength would be able to suppress some ordinary clans.

“Is this still the weak gate of fortune of the past?!”

“I remember that a few years ago, the gate of fortune only had three 6th tribulation experts and a few thousand disciples. They were pitifully weak. In such a short time, they have changed so much. This kid is truly terrifying!”

Everyone was amazed.

In just a few years, they had grown from a weak and unrated force to their current level. Such a speed was simply as terrifying as that kid’s growth speed!

And all of this was naturally the credit of that kid!

Without her, the gate of fortune would still be the same and would not have the strength it had today.

“Those old monsters at the late stage of the sixth tribulation have extraordinary strength!”

The elder of the hundred races scanned the xiuzhe with a dark expression.

With the addition of these people, the matter became a little more troublesome.

“Now that things have come to this, we can only take a risk. No matter what price we have to pay today, we must make this kid stay!”

The night race elder gritted his teeth and revealed a determined expression.

“Do it!” Then, he shouted and was the first to attack.

His figure flickered and disappeared. When he reappeared, he was already behind Tang Hao. He held a pitch-black Dagger in his hand and thrust it toward Tang Hao.

This was the assassination technique that the night race was best at.

Since ancient times, countless cultivators had lost their lives to this kind of assassination technique.

But now, he was facing Tang Hao. The moment he appeared, Tang Hao had already sensed him. He did not Dodge or hide, but only activated his Buddha body. His skin turned into the color of glass, and the divine light of the sun and moon circulated around him.

Clang!

The dagger stabbed into Tang Hao's chest, producing a loud metallic sound.

"This ... How is this possible?"

The night race elder's eyes widened and he revealed a look of extreme shock.

His attack didn't even break through the kid's defense.

"You want to kill me? Your dagger is not sharp enough!" Tang Hao turned around and glared at him coldly. Then, he threw a punch.

In an instant, the Buddha's light brightened and the illusion of the six paths of reincarnation appeared on his fist.

Pfft!

The night race elder blocked it in a hurry, but he spat out a mouthful of blood and flew backward.

"Old man! Eat my spear!"

At that moment, a golden light flashed above Tang Hao's head. The origin core clone leaped out with the Golden spear in his hand and attacked.

"Ah!"

With another scream, the night race elder spat out another mouthful of blood and flew backward. Under the spear, his hands and chest were shattered. Half of his body exploded. His primordial spirit rushed out, rolled up his broken body, and fled in a frenzy.

"Heavens!"

All the cultivators were stunned.

In just one exchange, the night race elder had been defeated. The strength of the kid's body and the strength of his clone had shocked them greatly.

"What are you waiting for? Kill this brat!"

After the night race elder escaped, he started to scream madly.

Only then did the cultivators come to their senses. They took out their treasures and attacked.

“Do it!”

On Tang Hao’s side, Zao Huazi roared. He waved his hand, and a seal flew out. It expanded instantly and shot forward.

Daoist yinfeng, Ji hai, fairy yunrong, and the others followed suit. They took out their Emperor weapons and attacked together.

They all stood together and looked after each other.

After all, they had very few people. They had to cooperate with sincerity in order to block so many people.

“Brother Tang, let’s go together!”

Li gongzi shouted and raised her hand. A red light flew out and turned in front of her, turning into a red sword.

Her five white fingers reached out and grabbed the sword.

Buzzzzzz!

The divine sword trembled, and in an instant, a shocking divine light burst out.

The image of a Vermilion Bird flew out of the sword and spread its wings.

The divine flames of the Vermilion Bird spread out in rage.

“Alright!”

“Yes,” Tang Hao replied. His body glowed, and the Kasaya appeared on his body. He did not use any weapons. He stepped forward and threw a punch.

Bang!

The divine light that was charging at him was directly blown apart by him.

Then, another flying sword came at him. Tang Hao was not afraid at all. He threw a punch.

Clang!

The flying sword trembled and was sent flying.

In the opposite camp, an old man’s body trembled and his face paled.

Following that, a blood-curdling screech was heard. A red light flashed, and a Holy Son from the opposite camp was blasted away.

This was young master Li's attack!

She controlled her divine sword and moved back and forth in the opposite camp. Wherever she went, there were muffled groans and screams.

"As expected of young master Vermillion Bird. Even after so many years of cultivation, those Holy Sons still can't compare to her!"

All the cultivators around were shocked.