

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2157

The news quickly spread in the Jiang family.

The ancient city gradually boiled over.

“He ... Is at the seventh tribulation?”

When the news reached the sanctum of sages, Jiang jingchen was stunned.

He sat there for a long time without saying anything.

The seventh tribulation!

To him, it was still very far away. He was still preparing for the blood solidification realm, but his opponent had already succeeded in the blood solidification realm. He defeated an experienced divine Lord in one battle and shocked the world!

“How could this be ...”

He mumbled and clenched his fists tightly, his face filled with extreme unwillingness.

He had been cultivating so hard just to catch up to this guy and take revenge for the humiliation he had suffered.

To him, this news was like a bolt from the blue, shattering all his hopes.

“Seven tribulations ... What do I have to chase after them!”

He laughed bitterly.

“Forget it! Forget it!”

After sitting for a long time, he shook his head and muttered to himself.

At this moment, he was finally in despair.

In the past, he had always felt indignant and was very confident in his talent. He had always believed that one day, he would be able to take revenge and wash away the shame he had suffered. But at this moment, he finally understood that he would never be able to catch up.

His opponent was too powerful!

He, Jiang jingchen, was a peerless genius of Pangu, but that guy was even more terrifying. He was a peerless monster that could rival the great powers of the ancient times!

The gap between them was as deep as the sky!

“Hahaha! What a joke! I used to look down on him and laugh at him for being a barbarian from the lower realm. Now it’s his turn to laugh at me!”

He laughed out loud, his heart filled with bitterness.

“What? You want me to go to the creation sect to congratulate you? Also, does Wanying have a relationship with that guy?”

Soon, another piece of news came from outside the hall. He opened it and his expression changed.

The clan leader’s intention was clear. He wanted him to go to the gate of fortune and offer his congratulations. He wanted him to apologize and resolve the grudges. How could he, who had always been proud, accept this?

What surprised him even more was that Wanying actually had a deep relationship with that guy.

“That’s good too!”

He sighed and said helplessly after a long time.

This was undoubtedly the best choice for the Jiang clan, and he could only accept it.

“That girl, Wanying, didn’t tell me about this. But this is also a good thing. I’ve always regarded her as my own sister. If she can become the cultivation partner of a seventh tribulation expert, it will be very beneficial for her in the future. It will also be a good thing for our Jiang family.”

“Right now, she’s probably the happiest person in the Jiang clan. Let’s go and see her first, then we’ll go to the gate of fortune together!”

Jiang jingchen laughed, but his mind was much calmer.

He stood up and walked out of the hall.

Not long after, a boat flew out from the ancient city of the Jiang clan and headed toward the beihuang region.

At this time, in a distant desolate region, in the Ling clan’s ancient city, a loud laughter rang out.

“Hahaha! ‘This kid ... He didn’t let me down!’ Awesome! It’s too awesome!”

In the Ling clan’s main hall, an elder laughed out loud.

The other people in the hall were all startled.

“How many times have I told you? that kid has a bright future ahead of him, but you just won’t listen. You even blamed me for what happened in the chaotic World Mountain. Now look, that kid is already at the 7th tribulation. Have you ever seen such a young 7th tribulation?”

The old man glared at the crowd in the hall and shouted indignantly.

The expressions of everyone in the hall became more and more dazed.

However, they did not dare to refute him. They were all very clear about the temper of this old ancestor Zhanxu. He was especially hot-tempered, and no one dared to speak up at this time.

“Uncle, you can’t blame us for this! Who would have thought!”

Lord Ling said awkwardly.

Back then, when the Ling clan sent people to kill that brat, this clan uncle of theirs stood out to protect that brat, causing a lot of trouble for the Ling clan. For this, he also blamed this clan uncle of his.

“Hmph!”

Ling Zhanxu rolled his eyes and snorted at him.

Lord Ling smiled bitterly and helplessly.

“Clan uncle, we were wrong. We didn’t have good foresight. Let’s prepare the gifts and head to the gate of fortune, alright?” Lord Ling said.

“That’s more like it! Don’t forget to bring Ling Wei along!”

Ling Zhanxu said.

“This ...” Lord Ling hesitated for a moment. “I’m afraid that she won’t come back after leaving!”

He sounded reluctant. Not only did Ling Wei have a divine body, but she was also talented in business. She managed the Ling family and all the Chambers of Commerce well.

He couldn’t bear to part with such a talent!

“Hey! It’s even better if he doesn’t come back. This way, the two of them will be together and our Ling clan will have that kid in our grasp!” Ling Zhanxu chuckled.

Lord Ling was speechless.

“That makes sense!”

“This kid’s future is boundless! If we become in-laws, it would be a blessing for our Ling clan!”

The group of elders pondered for a while and smiled.

“This kid’s future is indeed boundless. The hundred clan Alliance can’t do anything to him. As for the great void sect, if the great void sect master doesn’t appear, they can’t do anything to him either.

Furthermore, he has a great emperor behind him. He's also on good terms with young master Li of the Vermillion Bird sect ..."

"Good! Let's do this! Let's prepare the gifts and bring Ling Wei to the gate of fortune! We're definitely going to be in-laws!"

Lord Ling said after a moment of silence.

"Good! Good! Good!"

Ling Zhanxu laughed heartily.

"Then hurry up! Our Ling clan can not fall behind the other clans!"

Lord Ling said.

With that, he led a group of elders to the clan's treasure vault to pick out treasures.

At this time, in the distant Liu clan, there was a debate going on.

"This kid has advanced to the seventh tribulation and has a bright future. He has the potential to become a saint Emperor. If we don't make friends now, we won't have a chance!"

"I'm afraid it's too early to say that I'm an Emperor! Why don't you think about it, is it so easy to advance to the eighth tribulation? There were tens of thousands of people in the seven tribulations, but the number of great emperors could be counted with a finger. Besides, our Liu clan has a deep grudge with him. It's not something that can be easily resolved. "

The many elders of the Liu tribe were divided into two groups and engaged in a heated debate.

A portion of the elders wanted to head up to the creation sect to repair their relationship with this new divine Lord while another portion of them opposed the idea.

The Liu Clan was one of the hundred clan Alliance. They had suffered a lot in the hands of that kid. Many people in the Liu Clan hated that kid. They would never go to the Liu Clan to apologize.

Besides, this kind of enmity was not so easy to resolve.

"Don't forget, we still have bingyao. Have you all forgotten about that girl's background? Our Liu clan can definitely repair our relationship with him!"

An elder said.

When those elders who were against it heard this, they immediately hesitated.

They had almost forgotten that they still had Bing Yao. With this layer of relationship, it was indeed easy to resolve grudges.

“But, Black Tiger, he ... Isn't he that brat's mortal enemy!”

“Yeah! Heihu is the hope of our Liu family's revival and our treasure. How can we repair our relationship with his mortal enemy?”

An opposing elder said.

“I don't think they're mortal enemies. Don't you see that there's a wondrous fate between the two of them? The reason why everyone else thought that these two were really in cahoots and were in cahoots with each other was because they were too fated!”

An elder said.

“This ... Seems to be the case. Every time Black Tiger talked about that kid, he would clench his teeth as if he hated him to the core. However, in reality, he didn't have any killing intent. They were more like ... Enemies!”

The group of elders pondered, and their expressions became extremely strange.

The relationship between the black Tiger and that brat was so strange that even they could not figure it out.

“Patriarch, what do you think?”

The group of elders argued for a long time, all looking at their clan leader.

“Black Tiger is now in seclusion. It will probably be three to five years before he succeeds in blood solidification. We don't have to consider his thoughts at this time. The revival of the Liu Clan is near. We must not provoke such a strong enemy!”

Lord Liu pondered for a moment before saying.

“Let's prepare some gifts and bring bingyao to the gate of fortune to meet the new divine Lord Tang!”

“Yes! Chief!”

All the elders bowed in unison.

“What? Has Tang Hao advanced to the seventh tribulation?”

“Hurry up! Prepare the gifts! “I'm going to the gate of fortune to offer my congratulations. Oh, I heard that zhentian and Tang Hao have some sort of relationship. They seemed to have known each other in the lower realm. Quickly call him and bring him along!”

The news spread to the Thunder clan and caused a huge commotion.

The entire Thunder clan was in an uproar.

The Thunderbolt master brought a group of elders, prepared the congratulatory gifts, and hurriedly set off for the desolate north.

In the medicine God mountain of the ancient wilderness.

“Grandmaster Hao has passed the seventh tribulation? Hahaha! This is a joyous occasion for our pill world!”

“Grandmaster Hao is truly a God! Not only is he talented in alchemy, but he’s also very powerful in cultivation. I think it won’t be long before our Pangu clan has another alchemy God!”

“Don’t say anymore. Hurry to the gate of fortune! Let’s go and join in the fun!”

When the group of alchemists heard the news, they were all ecstatic.

Master Hao was a leading figure in the world of alchemy. Many alchemists were naturally happy that he could advance to the seventh tribulation. They couldn’t wait to set off. They filled several large ships and noisily headed toward the gate of fortune.

The same situation was happening in many ancient clans ‘cities all over the world.

The Qing clan of the ancient wilderness, the song clan, the Shen clan of the spirit wilderness, the Baili clan ... The RAM clan, the Yan clan, and all the other clans were in an uproar.

They were all shocked by the news.

Following that, many clans felt terrified. They had a huge grudge against this new divine Lord.

“Hurry up! Prepare the gifts, bring out the best treasures in the clan! Go to the gate of fortune immediately. We have to resolve our grudges. Otherwise, our Yan clan will be in deep trouble!”

“No matter what price we have to pay, we must repair our relationship with the creation sect and get on divine Lord Tang’s good side!”

Giant birds and treasured boats flew out from the ancient cities in the eight desolates.

Their destination was the same-the gate of fortune!

At this moment, the once declining and unknown gate of fortune had become the focus of the entire eight desolates!

All the races in the universe had gathered!