

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2159

“Grand Elder, someone’s here again! He is also from the desolate Dragon and he is from the he clan!”

Outside the hall, there was more news.

“Again? Why is it the desolate dragon again?”

Yun qingzi frowned and was a little puzzled.

From morning till now, in just half a day’s time, over a hundred clans had arrived, and all of them were clan leaders. This lineup was a little scary.

One had to know that as the head of a clan, he rarely used his true body. Most of the time, it was his primordial spirit or clone. Unless it was an extremely important matter, he would only come in person.

Initially, he had thought that these people were here to deal with the creation sect and wanted to swindle them into opening the gate of the creation sect.

Ever since he lost contact with fellow Daoist Tang, he had activated the great formation and completely sealed off the sect, isolating it from the world. This was to prevent anyone from attacking his creation sect.

However, as more and more clans arrived, Yun qingzi’s heart wavered.

These people were all from the main clans of the desolate Dragon, and many of them were even small, unknown clans. They did not have much of a grudge against fellow Daoist Tang, so they would not go so far as to specifically deal with the creation sect just to take revenge on fellow Daoist Tang.

“Don’t tell me ... That’s true?”

Yun qingzi muttered.

“Hahaha! How is that possible?”

He laughed as he thought about it.

He had advanced to the seventh tribulation in just four years?

Wasn’t this a heaven and earth tan Tan!

As a member of the gate of fortune, he was naturally eager for this to happen. However, he also knew that this was too unrealistic!

“But, if not for this reason, why did they come?”

Yun qingzi was even more puzzled.

“I’ll go meet them first and see what’s going on!”

After a moment’s deliberation, Yun qingzi stood up and walked out of the hall.

“Grand Elder, what do you think is going on?”

“So many clan leaders are here. They’re blocking our door. It’s too scary!”

Outside the hall, a group of elders had gathered and were in an intense discussion.

“Go! Let’s go and meet them!”

Yun qingzi waved his hand and led the way toward the mountain Gate.

The group of elders followed closely.

When they were about to reach the mountain Gate, the elders’ expressions changed slightly when they looked ahead. The sky outside the mountain Gate was filled with large warships, one after another, densely packed together. Each large warship had a different clan emblem.

“That’s two to three hundred clans!”

“Look, there’s a large ship coming from the distance! What was going on? Is he trying to gather the power of all the races in the world to destroy our creation sect?”

The group of elders watched in fear.

When they got closer, they looked at the mountain Gate and were all stunned.

At this moment, there was a long queue in the square outside the mountain Gate. The cultivators in the queue were people from various clans. What shocked the elders of the creation sect was that the clan leaders, the respected seven tribulation magnates, were also in the queue.

“What ... What’s going on?”

Yun qingzi was dumbfounded.

A seven tribulation magnate was a noble figure!

Not to mention, they were the Masters of their clans, with hundreds of millions of cultivators under their command. How could such people deign to line up? From their expressions, there was not a trace of impatience. Instead, they were all looking at the door, as if they were waiting anxiously for something.

“This doesn’t seem like they’re here to annihilate our creation sect!”

Fu Yunzi rubbed the back of his head and asked in puzzlement.

“It’s really strange!”

The elders were also puzzled.

“I’ll go out and take a look at the situation!”

After a moment of hesitation, Yun qingzi stepped out of the mountain Gate.

He could see that these people were not hostile. If they were really bluffing, there was no need for so many seven tribulation experts to lower themselves.

“Elder Yun Qing!”

At this moment, the people from all the races who had been waiting outside the mountain Gate for a long time were in an uproar.

“Elder Yun Qing, you’ve finally come out!”

“Elder Yun Qing, this is a small gift from the yuan clan. It’s specially prepared for your creation sect. I’ve also prepared a generous gift for fellow Daoist Tang to congratulate him on reaching the seventh tribulation! Right, is fellow Daoist Tang here? Have you returned?”

“Elder Yun Qing, I’m the patriarch of the Xue clan. I’m here to congratulate fellow cultivator Tang. This is a small gift from my Xue clan. I hope elder Yun Qing can accept it!”

The Group of Seven tribulations cultivators rushed over, took out rings, and enthusiastically stuffed them into Yun qingzi’s hands.

Yun qingzi’s mouth was wide open, and he was completely dumbfounded!

What the hell was going on?

Were these guys who were so enthusiastic and even tried to please him really the mysterious seven tribulations magnate who was usually high and mighty?

Since when did a seven tribulation expert look at him, a mere six tribulation expert, in the eye? the creation sect was not some top power!

He just stood there, letting those people pry open his fingers and stuff things into his hands.

Inside the mountain Gate, Fu Yunzi and the other elders had long been dumbstruck, and their mouths had all opened into an “o” shape.

“Am I dreaming?”

Fu Yunzi mumbled with a dazed expression.

This scene was simply too unbelievable!

A group of seven tribulation powerhouses were surrounding an elder of their creation sect with such a warm attitude.

“I’ve really seen a ghost!”

The mud mountain four monsters were also in a daze.

Even if they were dreaming, they would never dream of such an absurd dream!

“He ... He really passed the seventh tribulation?”

After Yun qingzi came back to his senses, he gasped and looked incredulous.

At this moment, his heart was in turmoil, and his shock was beyond words.

There was only one possibility for these people to be so enthusiastic. Fellow Daoist Tang had really passed the seventh tribulation!

It was only because he had advanced to the seventh tribulation that these seven tribulation powerhouses would be so anxious to curry favor with the creation sect. Back then, almost all the races in the world had participated in the pursuit, and it could be said that they had some enmity with fellow Daoist Tang.

Therefore, these people were in a hurry to repair their relationship with the gate of fortune and resolve their grudges.

“Hahaha! That’s great!”

After the shock, it was ecstasy.

Yun qingzi laughed out loud. He was so excited that he almost jumped.

The seventh tribulation!

The gate of fortune finally had a seventh tribulation! Moreover, he was such a young seven tribulations martial artist. His future was limitless!

As the saying goes, ‘when a man achieves Dao, his chickens and dogs will rise to the heavens’. Fellow Daoist Tang has advanced to the seventh tribulation, and his creation sect has also benefited from this and truly risen!

“The heavens have blessed the gate of fortune!”

He cried out in excitement, his eyes turning red and he was on the verge of tears.

His gate of fortune had once fallen to the bottom and became a last-tier power. They could not even keep the treasures left behind by their ancestors and had to share them with outsiders, suffering great humiliation.

Now, his gate of fortune was finally going to rise!

With hundreds of 6th tribulation cultivators and a young divine Lord like fellow Daoist Tang, the power of the gate of fortune had already far surpassed most of the clans in the world. When the sect master comes out of seclusion, the gate of fortune would have another 7th tribulation cultivator.

At that time, they would be able to compete with the Jiang clan and the Shi clan.

“Seven tribulations? Did he really go through the seventh tribulation?”

Fu Yunzi mumbled, as if he still couldn’t believe it.

Then, his body trembled slightly, and he couldn’t help but be excited.

“That’s great!”

The elders were all excited and overjoyed.

“It seems like we didn’t follow the wrong person!”

“The choice I made back then was worth it!”

The mud mountain four monsters, fairy Yunrong, and the others rejoiced. They had not made the wrong choice by joining the creation sect and following their master.