The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2160

"Elder Yun Qing, I'm the Yue clan's clan head! I'm here to congratulate your sect's elder Tang on advancing to the 7th tribulation!"

"Elder Yun Qing, I'm the patriarch of the Zhang clan. This is a small token of our Zhang clan's appreciation!"

In the sky, large ships continued to land.

One by one, the clan leaders led the elders of their clans and landed in front of the mountain Gate.

They were unusually enthusiastic. Even when facing Yun qingzi, who was one rank lower than them, they were polite, respectful, and even tried to curry favor with him.

This was normally unimaginable.

A mere 6th tribulation cultivator was nothing in the eyes of 7th tribulation cultivators. They wouldn't even look at him in the eye. However, Yun qingzi was different. He was the current acting sect leader of the creation sect.

The newly-promoted divine Lord Tang was a member of the gate of fortune. In order to please him, he had to please elder Yun Qing first.

"Hahaha! Everyone is too polite!"

Yun qingzi stood in front of the mountain Gate, grinning from ear to ear.

He had never been as happy as he was today.

Finally, his gate of fortune had produced a seventh tribulation expert. He could finally hold his head high!

Behind him, the group of elders were also beaming with joy.

"Elder Yun Qing, is divine Lord Tang not back yet?"

The clan leaders would ask Yun qingzi questions after exchanging pleasantries with him, and their tone was a little anxious.

They all wanted to meet this newly-advanced divine Lord as soon as possible.

"He's not back yet! However, there's no need to worry, I think he'll be back soon!" Yun qingzi said with a smile.

"No rush! We're not in a hurry! We'll just wait here for him to come back!"

The clan leaders waved their hands. Some of them stayed in front of the door and chatted with Yun qingzi enthusiastically, while others retreated to the side and waited quietly.

At this time, the news spread to the mountain Gate and caused a huge sensation.

Cheers could be heard from the various peaks.

Countless disciples rushed out of their cave abodes and came to the mountain Gate. When they saw this spectacular scene, they were all filled with excitement and pride.

Once upon a time, the gate of fortune had been extremely poor. All of its disciples added up to only a few thousand people. Among the many powers in Pangu, it was only a small power. When the name "gate of fortune" was mentioned, not many people knew about it.

But today, thousands of clans had come to congratulate him, and all the clan leaders had come in person. What kind of glory was this!

"This gate of fortune is amazing!"

Many cultivators had gathered around the gate of fortune. When they saw this scene, they could not help but sigh.

"Look, that's the Jiang clan's flag. That must be Lord Jiang! He's here too!"

"That's the symbol of the Yushi clan! That must be the ancestor of the rain master clan! It was said that she had a close relationship with divine Lord Tang! I've known him since I reincarnated into the lower realm."

All the cultivators pointed at the approaching ships.

Every time they saw a big family like the Jiang family, they would exclaim in shock.

As time passed, there were more and more large ships in the sky. They were densely packed and filled the sky. The xiuzhe that came from all directions were like a school of carps crossing the river, uncountable.

In an instant, the mountain range of fortune was filled with people and was extremely lively.

"Has divine Lord Tang not returned yet?"

Not only the clansmen, but the cultivators from all over the place were also waiting, anticipating the arrival of divine Lord Tang.

He used to be the most talented genius of Pangu, and now he was the youngest seven tribulations Overlord!

No matter what, they had to meet such a peerless figure and admire his elegance.

"Guys, look! That's the gate of fortune!"

"This gate of fortune will definitely be amazing in the future. You must remember not to provoke the people from this gate in the future!"

From all directions, people from all over the world came. Many of them were from large sects, and there were also many rogue cultivators who came with their disciples. They looked at the Fortune Mountain range from afar with admiration and respect.

"From now on, all of you must learn from divine Lord Tang. Learn from his unyielding and unyielding spirit. Only then will all of you be able to become successful!"

"I'd be satisfied if you had even a tenth of divine Lord Tang's talent!"

They lectured their disciples.

Such a situation continued for many days. The number of people here increased by several times every day. The liveliness of this place had far exceeded that of the battle on the ancient deity plateau.

Even after waiting for so many days, the clan leaders and the group of cultivators did not have a trace of impatience. They looked up at the sky every day, their faces full of anticipation.

After waiting for five days, another ray of light came from the sky.

Among the many streams of light, this one was extremely eye-catching and majestic.

"That's the stone clan's ship!"

"The stone clan has also come!"

The crowd burst into an uproar.

The Shi clan was a giant clan in the desolate Dragon World, an existence that was on par with the Jiang clan and the Yao clan.

When the ship landed, all the cultivators looked at it in awe.

"Eh? Look, isn't that divine Lord Tang beside the stone Master?"

Many people cried out in surprise when they saw the ship.

On the ship, there were two figures standing at the bow, looking down. One of them had a dignified face and was a middle-aged man. He was the famous master of the stone clan. The one beside him was dressed in white. He was full of spirit and looked like an immortal.

That person was divine Lord Tang!

"It's really divine Lord Tang!"

"Why is he on the stone clan's warship? could he be related to the stone clan?"

All the cultivators were surprised and began to speculate.

They had never heard of divine Lord Tang's relationship with the Shi clan. Now that he had returned with the Shi clan, it was hard not to think too much.

"It seems like the Shi clan has befriended divine Lord Tang before us!"

The group of clan leaders were a little vexed.

They had rushed here in hopes of befriending divine Lord Tang, but they had not expected the Shi clan to beat them to it.

When those figures landed on the ship, the cultivators didn't have time to guess and bowed in unison, respectfully calling out," Greetings, divine Lord Tang!"

Hundreds of millions of cultivators shouted in unison. The sound wave was like Rolling Thunder that shook the world with unparalleled momentum!