

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2232

“War declaration ...”

Tang Hao retracted his gaze. His expression was grave.

The so-called declaration of war was an all-out war between forces. Once a declaration of war was declared, it would be a situation where one party would not rest until one of them was dead.

This not only involved the top combat power of both sides, but also the ordinary disciples. It was a battle of extermination.

“It’s finally here!”

Tang Hao mumbled to himself.

He wasn’t surprised by this result. As the hatred between the two sides deepened, this day was inevitable.

In the past, the night clan Alliance was not strong enough to break through the gate of fortune. But now, they had the support of the great void heaven and the divine curse heaven. Together with the experts of the wilderness, they had the possibility of breaking through the gate of Fortune’s formation.

Once the formation was broken, the gate of fortune would be destroyed.

Even if they could escape in advance and avoid this battle, where could they escape to? the night race and the other forces would not let them go.

After losing the protection of the formation, they were in even more danger.

The reason why the gate of fortune had not fallen was because of the protection of the array left behind by their ancestors.

“It’s too early. If only it was a little later and I had a little more time. That would have been great!”

Tang Hao’s brows were tightly furrowed, and his eyes were filled with worry.

This day had come a little too early. Under his hard work, the strength of the gate of fortune had already increased by leaps and bounds, but it was still not enough. Zao Huazi had not come out of seclusion, and Daoist yinfeng, fairy yunrong, and the four monsters of Tushan were still in the blood solidification realm.

Many of the 500 divine bodies were also trying to break through to the blood solidification realm.

If he waited for them to advance to the seventh tribulation, he would not be afraid anymore.

He furrowed his brows in deep thought, feeling that it was extremely troublesome.

“What’s the matter, Tang kid?” Ling Zhanxu, who was at the side, saw this and asked in surprise.

Jiang zhengdao and the others also looked at him, looking puzzled.

This time, they had won a big victory and obtained a delightful harvest. Why did this Tang brat look so worried?

“They ... Are going to declare war! Destroy the gate of fortune in one fell swoop!”

Tang Hao enunciated every word.

As soon as his voice fell, the ship suddenly fell silent, and the smiles on everyone’s faces gradually disappeared.

“Is this for real?”

Ling Zhanxu said.

Tang Hao nodded.

Ling Zhanxu fell silent, his expression so serious that it was a little scary.

How could he not know what the word “declaration of war” meant? it meant a battle to the death. Both sides would mobilize all their forces to fight to the death.

“It can’t be!”

Yu Shiyan said in disbelief.

In Pangu, it had been many years since a war had been declared. No matter how deep the enmity between the great clans and the first-rate sects was, only a few people would die. It had never developed to the point of an all-out war.

This was because the price was too great, and no one could afford it.

Every clan had an ancient city built by their ancestors, and every well-known sect also had a sect-protecting formation left behind by their ancestors.

These ancient cities and great formations were all created by nine tribulation Supremes or eight tribulation experts. It would take a huge price to break them.

Furthermore, the creation sect was not an ordinary sect. In ancient times, the creation sect was a powerful force that could rival the orthodoxies of the 33 heavens.

If they wanted to destroy the great formation protecting the gate of fortune, the price they had to pay would be unimaginable.

“The ye clan, the Yao clan, the Yuchi clan ... There are more than ten clans in total. In addition to some rogue cultivators, there is also the wilderness clan, the great void heaven, and the God curse heaven. There is indeed a slight possibility of breaking the formation.”

“If they can rope in more forces, they will be more confident!”

As Jiang zhengdao spoke, he gradually furrowed his brows.

The current situation was not optimistic!

He even looked hesitant.

Although the Jiang clan had formed an alliance with the gate of fortune, and he had been helping them, if war broke out, the situation would be different. The Jiang clan would have to pay a considerable price.

Moreover, he was only an elder, not the clan leader. He did not have the authority to decide if he wanted to intervene in this battle.

The rest of the people, including Ling Zhanxu, also showed some hesitation.

“Seniors, you’ve already helped me a lot. I can understand whatever decision you make next!” Tang Hao could tell what they were thinking.

“Hey! Little Tang, what are you saying? However, this matter is too important, so I have to discuss it with the clan before I can make a decision. But don’t worry, even if the clan doesn’t agree, I can do it myself!”

Ling Zhanxu patted his chest and said boldly.

“That’s right!”

Jiang zhengdao and the others nodded.

“Then I’ll thank all the seniors first!” Tang Hao said as he bowed.

The ship sped toward the eight desolates.

Along the way, the atmosphere was a little heavy, and everyone’s faces were shrouded in a cloud of worry.

After landing on the eight desolates, they parted ways.

“Don’t worry too much. The gate of Fortune’s array is not ordinary. They might not be able to break it. However, you have to be prepared. When necessary, you can abandon everything. As long as you are alive, you will have a chance for revenge!”

Jiang zhengdao said meaningfully before they parted.

“Senior, don’t worry!”

Tang Hao smiled.

He understood what Jiang zhengdao meant. Jiang zhengdao wanted him to abandon the creation sect when necessary.

He had ye Xi with him. As long as he abandoned the gate of fortune, the night Lord and the others would not be able to do anything.

“That’s good!”

Jiang zhengdao nodded and turned to leave.

Tang Hao stood where he was and took a deep breath. His gaze gradually became determined.

If he abandoned the gate of fortune, he would be admitting defeat. He was not the kind of person who would admit defeat easily.

“It’s not that easy to destroy my creation gate!”

Tang Hao slowly clenched his fists and sneered.

As long as the night patriarch and the others dared to attack and create the transformation gate, he would make them pay a painful price.

“It’s still not certain who will win or lose this battle!”

He snorted softly.

Although the enemy was powerful, he still had a trump card.

He stood on the spot and pondered for a long time. Then, he came up with a plan. He turned around and flew back to the gate of fortune.

At this moment, as the seven tribulations of the various clans returned to the eight Barrens, the events that had happened in the No beginning virtual tomb spread and caused another commotion in the eight Barrens.

The sect master of the Qingyuan sect had fallen!

This news shocked countless people.

The fall of a seven tribulation Overlord was something that had not happened for many years.

What shocked the world even more was that the person who had killed the sect master of the Qingyuan sect was the young divine Lord Tang!

Everyone was talking about this news, so much so that no one cared about the ownership of the great Dao Bell. They were only a little surprised when they learned that it was the divine ancestor of the Yushi clan who had obtained the treasure.

Compared to the news of divine Lord Tang killing the sect master of the Qingyuan sect with a single strike, this news was nothing special.

For more than ten days, the eight desolate lands were in an uproar.

Everyone was discussing divine Lord Tang, discussing how he could be so monstrous and what level his true strength had reached. They never grew tired of it.

Before the people of the world could recover from this news, another piece of news spread a few days later, causing an even greater sensation.