The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2233

"Something big has happened! The night race Alliance has declared war on the creation gate!"

"The ye clan, the Yao clan, the Yuchi clan ... More than a dozen clans in total and the untainted clan have also declared war. They have declared that they will flatten Mount creation and kill divine Lord Tang!"

The eight desolations suddenly boiled.

When the people of the world heard this news, they were all in an uproar.

An all-out war!

This had not happened in Pangu for a long time. Moreover, the number of forces involved in this battle was even more shocking.

The night race Alliance had more than ten clans, and behind them were the great void heaven and the divine curse heaven. The primitive clan was even more powerful. They had dozens of Holy Lands and hundreds of primitive bloodlines.

As for the gate of fortune, they also had the support of more than ten clans.

This battle was bound to be a world-shaking battle, and it was destined to be recorded in Pangu's history.

"The array of the gate of fortune is very powerful. It is said that it is comparable to the sect-protecting array of the 33 heavens. I'm afraid it won't be easy to break through it!"

"The formation is powerful, but the enemy this time is too powerful. Not only is there the great void sect, but there are also the two orthodoxies of the divine curse and the untainted tribe behind them. This force is the most terrifying."

"That's right. The untainted tribe has always been on equal terms with the entire human tribe. How can a single force stop them?"

"It's said that the night Lord and the rest are trying to persuade more factions to join. The great void heaven has also spread the word that many orthodoxies are interested in joining this battle to suppress the creation sect together."

The people discussed.

They were all a little pessimistic and did not look good on the creation sect.

After all, the opponent was too powerful!

In comparison, a mere gate of fortune was truly insignificant.

Even with the full support of the Jiang clan and the Shi clan, it would still be difficult to resist the powerful attack of the opponent.

"What does the gate of fortune have? There's only a formation left behind by our ancestors, divine Lord Tang, and a few other 6th tribulation cultivators. But in a war like this, no matter how many 6th tribulation cultivators there are, they won't be able to change the situation. "

"Although divine Lord Tang is powerful, he can't fight against so many people. He won't be able to affect the overall situation. Once the formation is broken, everything will be over. The gate of fortune will be removed from Pangu."

Speaking of the gate of fortune, everyone shook their heads.

Although the creation sect had gained quite a reputation over the years, it was all thanks to divine Lord Tang. It could be said that the changes and fame of the creation sect were all due to divine Lord Tang's efforts.

Other than divine Lord Tang, there was also the sect-protecting formation. The strength of the creation sect might not even be comparable to the night clan.

"Weak! You're too weak!"

"I remember that I didn't know about the creation sect before divine Lord Tang joined. I heard that there were only two or three sixth tribulation experts in the creation sect at that time. It was a joke!"

"All these years, thanks to divine Lord Tang, the gate of fortune has grown very quickly. It has even become the center of alchemy and has taken in many 6th tribulation itinerant cultivators. If they were given another 100 to 200 years, they might really become something. But it's still too early now."

"Do you guys think that the Fortune sect's luck is good or bad? the reason why they were able to rise again was because of divine Lord Tang. However, it was also because of divine Lord Tang that they were exterminated."

"That's hard to say!"

The people discussed and sighed with emotion.

They felt a lot of sympathy for the gate of fortune.

In the next few days, news kept coming out from the night race, asking which clan and which expert had agreed to join the alliance and attack the creation sect together.

Every time such news spread, it would cause a sensation.

The night race Alliance's reputation was also growing.

On the other hand, the gate of fortune did not make any moves. The Shi clan, Jiang clan, and the other clans also remained silent. This attitude caused the world to speculate.

"Another two clans have agreed to join the night clan Alliance. The gate of fortune will lose this battle without a doubt!"

"There's still no movement from the gate of fortune. Divine Lord Tang hasn't shown himself either. He can't have given up on the gate of fortune, right?"

The people of the world were increasingly pessimistic about the creation Alliance.

Under the influence of such public opinion, in addition to the night patriarch's lobbying, many clans wavered.

They already had a grudge against divine Lord Tang. However, after he advanced to the seventh tribulation, they could only suppress their hatred and befriend him. But now, after seeing the night clan Alliance's momentum, support from not only the two orthodoxies, but also the untainted land, they were ready to make a move again.

As a result, more and more clans chose to join, and the number of clans in the Alliance quickly increased from more than ten to more than forty.

When the news from the thirty-three heavens came that the South Pole would send a portion of its elders to join the battle, everyone knew that the outcome of the battle had been decided.

Three great mantras of the heavens, all the forces of the untainted land, and more than forty clans. Such a force was truly terrifying. In Pangu, there was no force that could withstand such a terrifying force.

It was only a matter of time before the creation array was destroyed. Even divine Lord Tang could be killed in this battle.

"His only way out is to abandon the gate of fortune and escape with the people of the gate of fortune. That way, he still has a chance of survival."

The people all sighed.

"Hahaha! This time, I want to see how this guy can escape. If he runs, his reputation will be ruined and he will become a stray dog. If he doesn't run, we can kill him in one fell swoop. No matter what, we will be the winners!"

In the main hall of the Holy curse realm, the Holy curse young master laughed out loud.

"That's right! This time, we're finally going to win!"

The night patriarch also laughed.

Everyone in the hall laughed as well, their mood incomparably carefree.

At this moment, they swept away the dejection from their previous setbacks and were all in high spirits.

"Young master, there is no suspense in this battle. The array of the gate of fortune has been in disrepair for many years. I'm afraid its power is no longer as strong as before. With our current strength, we will be able to break it in less than a month."

An old man sitting beside the cursed young master said with a smile.

He was dressed in a black Daoist robe with a star map embroidered on it, which was the symbol of the South Pole.

This was the elder sent by the South Pole.

"This time, the South Pole is able to send seven seventh tribulation elders and thirty sixth tribulation elders to help young master destroy the gate of fortune!" He said.

"Many thanks, elder Nan Wu!"

The divine curse young master laughed and cupped his hands.

"Hey! Young master is too polite!" Daoist Nan Wu laughed. Then, his expression changed subtly."Young master, I heard that there's a gate of creation in the gate of creation. The treasures of the ancient path of creation are hidden inside. When the time comes ..."

"Hahaha! Don't worry, elder, you'll definitely have a share of this treasure!" The cursed young master said.

"Young master is really straightforward. Come, come, come, let me toast young master!"

Daoist Nan Wu laughed heartily and picked up his wine cup. He clinked it with the cursed young master's and drank it all in one go.

"Elder Nanwu, I, ye, propose a toast to you!"

"I also propose a toast to you!"

The night Master, the medicine master, and the others all stood up and toasted Daoist nunwu.

They toasted each other and discussed loudly.

For a time, the hall was filled with laughter.