## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2234

"The gate of fortune can't avoid this calamity!"

In the Jiang clan, Lord Jiang shook his head and sighed when he heard the news that the South Pole had joined.

In the hall, the elders of the Jiang family also sighed.

In fact, even without this news, they did not think highly of the gate of fortune. This news only made them even more certain.

"We have to take part in this battle. However, we will lose this battle for sure. We can't send out too many forces. We can't bear the losses." Lord Jiang muttered.

"Let's do it this way. We'll send a seventh tribulation expert. We've done our best!"

Lord Jiang said.

"I'll go!" Jiang zhengdao stood out and said.

"Good! You have a good relationship with him, so you're the most suitable person to go. You have to remember that it doesn't matter to the Jiang clan if the gate of fortune is destroyed, but fellow Daoist tang can't die. If necessary, you have to persuade him not to be so stubborn!"

Lord Jiang said.

"I know, I've also tried to persuade him."

Jiang zhengdao replied.

"That's good. I'm just afraid that he's too young and impetuous. He's too obsessed with winning and losing!" Lord Jiang sighed softly.

At this moment, the Shi clan, Zhao clan and other clans all had the same reaction when they heard the news.

None of these clans had any hope for this battle.

In this battle, the difference in strength between the two sides was too great, to the point of despair.

Even if all the races bet everything they had, it would still be impossible to reverse the situation.

Most of them had made the same decision as the Jiang clan, which was to send a seventh tribulation to help them.

"It seems like ... Even they don't think we can win!"

At the gate of fortune, Yun qingzi received news from the other clans. He smiled wryly at Tang Hao after reading it.

"Isn't that normal?"

Tang Hao smiled at him.

When Yun qingzi heard this, his smile became even more bitter, and his face was full of worry.

Ever since elder Tang returned from the void and brought back the news that the night patriarch and the rest were going to declare war, his brows had not relaxed.

At that time, his first reaction was to run. He called out the sect leader who was in seclusion, as well as all the elders who were in seclusion. Then, he took all his disciples and ran as far away as possible.

As long as there's life, there's hope!

That was what he had told elder Tang, but elder Tang didn't think so. He didn't want to run at all. He looked like he was going to fight to the death with the night race and the wilderness.

This ... This is crazy!

If it was a few years later, his creation sect might have the confidence to do so. But now, everyone was in closed-door cultivation and condensing blood. What could they use to fight against their opponents?

The gate of Fortune's array was powerful, but the opponent was too strong. It would not be able to last long and would eventually be worn down. Once the array was broken, it would be over.

They didn't have any means to resist the night race's Allied army and the untainted race.

"Al! Maybe I'm really old and not as hot-blooded as a young man like you!"

Yun qingzi sighed.

"Those disciples of the sect are really ... What's with all the ruckus? they're all filled with righteous indignation, saying that there's no coward in the creation sect and that they'll fight to the end. With their level, they can't even be considered cannon fodder."

When he thought of the young disciples in the sect, he began to have a headache again.

Tang Hao chuckled.

"How about I call the sect leader out! And Yun Lanzi."

Yun qingzi said.

As one of the two original Grand Supreme elders of the gate of fortune, Yun Lanzi's strength had long reached the peak of the sixth tribulation. He had also obtained quite a number of the Grand Yan golden pills from before and had begun to enter seclusion to condense blood.

Yun qingzi's cultivation level was high enough, but as the substitute sect leader, he still had to manage the sect's Affairs, so he hadn't been in seclusion.

"No need!"

Tang Hao smiled at him and waved his hand.

"We don't need them in this battle! They're at the critical moment of blood coagulation. If we disturb them, their previous efforts will be in vain."

"But ..."

Yun qingzi said hesitantly.

He really wanted to say that without the sect leader and those elders who had completed the 6th tribulation, how could they resist their opponents?

"This battle was started by me, so I'll solve it! Senior Yun Qing, don't worry. The creation Dao element won't be destroyed in our hands!" Tang Hao said seriously.

"Gather all the disciples and hide in the ancestor's land. You will stay here and guard the ancestor's land. If the situation goes wrong, you can take the disciples and escape. I heard from the sect master that the ancestor's land is a space treasure that can travel through the void."

"That's right! It's true that you can travel through the void in the ancestral land, but what about you?"

Yun qingzi asked, puzzled.

"Me? Of course, we're going to fight!" Tang Hao smiled.

"You're alone?"

Yun qingzi was stunned.

"Don't we still have senior Ling and the others?" Tang Hao smiled.

"But ... There's only one in their tribe at most. There's only a dozen or so seven tribulations. Aren't they just sending themselves to their deaths?"

Yun qingzi was even more puzzled.

He felt that this elder Tang was really crazy. There were only a dozen seven tribulations and he dared to say that he would fight with his opponent. Just the three great mantras of the heavens alone could send out 20 to 30 7th tribulation experts.

Those dozens of clans would be able to gather more than fifty.

Not to mention, there was still the even more terrifying primitive clan.

In the face of such a powerful force, elder Tang's strength was like a Mantis trying to stop a chariot.

"Who said there were only a dozen! I still have a helper!"

Tang Hao smiled mysteriously.

"Eh? What help?"

Yun qingzi asked in surprise.

Could it be that elder Tang had other helpers besides the Jiang family?

No one in the entire Pangu continent thought highly of them, and even the Jiang clan had only sent one person. Why would the other clans help them?

"It's the Vermillion Bird heaven?"

Yun qingzi guessed.

But after he finished speaking, he shook his head.

In fact, the relationship between Vermillion Bird heaven and elder Tang was not that great. It was all because of young master Li. Now that young master Li was still in seclusion, there was no news. Why would Vermillion Bird heaven take the risk of offending so many forces to help them?

"It's not the Vermillion Bird heaven!"

Tang Hao shook his head.

He didn't say anything more. Instead, he stood up and said,""Senior Yun Qing, you should go and gather your disciples first! You don't need to worry about this!"

With that, he turned around and left the hall.

He stood on the peak of creation and looked around. A sense of pride welled up in his chest.

At this moment, he felt his blood boil.

The greater the pressure, the more excited he was.

Facing the night race's Allied army and the untainted land's clan, he had the same heroic feeling he had when he fought the world alone.

"I've laid down several layers of the formation. It's time to go back and meet some old friends!"

Tang Hao mumbled.

It had been a month since he returned to the sect. In this month, he had made a lot of preparations and set up several major arrays.

Of course, this was not enough. He still needed to set up more formations, but he had more important things to do at the moment.

He was going to return to the lower realm and ask for a few helpers. This way, he would have a greater chance of winning this battle.