

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2235

Qiyuan star, Mount Kunlun.

The void in the mountain suddenly rippled, and a white-robed figure stepped out.

“Not bad!”

He looked around and saw the situation inside the door clearly.

The sect had developed quite a bit since his last return.

“You’re back!”

On a nearby mountain peak, an old locust tree shook its branches and leaves as it called out.

“I’m back!”

Tang Hao nodded.

He turned around and looked at the locust tree with a surprised expression.

This locust tree had grown much taller, and its branches and leaves were luscious.

“Seven tribulations? Not bad!”

The old locust tree was also sizing him up. After seeing his cultivation, he smiled in relief.

“What’s the matter this time?”

The old locust tree asked.

“It seems like I can’t hide anything from senior!” Tang Hao smiled. “Actually, I’m back to ask for your help, senior!”

Then, Tang Hao briefly explained Pangu’s situation.

“It seems that you’re still the same as before, able to cause a big commotion wherever you go!” The old locust tree smiled.

After a moment of silence, he said, “however, I haven’t recovered much yet. I can’t help you much. How about this? you take a branch of mine and go to wahuang heaven. If they still remember me, they will definitely help you for the sake of this branch!”

“Many thanks, senior!”

Tang Hao said as he bowed.

This was his intention.

In the ancient war, senior locust tree was severely injured and had only recovered a small part of his strength. He might not be able to help him resist the night race Alliance and the wilderness clan, but his identity could help him.

After recovering some of his memories, senior locust tree also remembered his identity. He was once a member of wahuang heaven.

With that connection, Tang Hao would have a chance to ask Emperor WA heaven to help him.

“You can go and try!”

The old Chinese scholar tree shook its branches and leaves. One of the branches fell off and flew toward Tang Hao.

“If they don’t remember, then it’s God’s will. I can’t do anything about it!”

The old locust tree said.

Tang Hao took the locust tree branch and thanked him again.

He left behind many immortal crystals and the blood essence of the immemorial blood mosquito. These things could help senior locust tree recover.

“Time to go to the next stop!”

Tang Hao left Kun Lun and headed to the Kunwu remains.

Many years later, these ruins were still so desolate and dilapidated.

At the top of Kunwu peak, the broken sword was still stuck in the ground. A figure was sitting to the side. In the howling wind, this figure seemed so thin, withered, and lonely.

Tang Hao looked at him from afar and sighed.

The remnant soul of the eldest young master had weakened even more.

“It’s you!”

It was only when Tang Hao was close to him that young master lie realized what was going on and turned around.

There was some spirit on that bleak face.

Tang Hao landed on the peak. He looked at him, then looked around. He could not help but reminisce.

“You really don’t plan on leaving?”

Tang Hao said after a long time.

“I’m not leaving. This is where I was born. If I die, I will naturally die Here!” Young master lie laughed carefreely.”The only thing I was worried about was the disciples of Kunwu. But I heard from you that they are doing well in Pangu, so I can rest assured!”

“That’s true!”

Tang Hao nodded.

At this moment, he was a little hesitant.

He had wanted to ask master Xiao for Kunwu heaven’s help, but when he saw master lie, he couldn’t bear to do it.

“What’s wrong? Did you encounter any trouble?”

Sir lie looked at Tang Hao and asked in surprise.

“It’s a little troublesome!”

Tang Hao nodded.

“You’re here to invite me, right?”

Young master lie smiled.

Tang Hao smiled and did not deny it.

“You should’ve said so earlier, there’s nothing to be embarrassed about. Brother Tang, you’re the only confidant I have in this world, so I’m willing to help you with this little favor!” Young master lie smiled brightly.

After a pause, he continued,”in my current state, it’s not convenient for me to go with you. Go to the place where you found this Broken Sword and dig it up. There should be another token. Take the token and go find my Kunwu descendants. They will definitely help!”

“Many thanks!”

Tang Hao said seriously.

“Al! What are you thanking me for? you and Kunwu are fated, so it’s only right that I help you. Besides, if I help you, isn’t that the same as helping Kunwu?” Young master lie Hua laughed.

“A talent like yours is rare even in my era. I believe that you will definitely be able to achieve the eighth tribulation, or even the ninth tribulation. Perhaps, you can even help me take revenge!”

Young master lie Hua continued.

“You’re not in a hurry, are you? I don’t know how much longer I can hold on, and we won’t be able to see each other much longer.”

Young master lie waved at Tang Hao and motioned for him to sit down.

“Alright!”

Tang Hao nodded and sat down with him.

The two of them chatted for a long time before Tang Hao stood up and left.

After leaving Kunwu peak, Tang Hao turned around and looked at the lonely figure on the peak. He sighed.

He had some sympathy and pity for this young master lie.

His father had died in battle, and his sect had fallen, but a wisp of his remnant soul was still left, wandering alone in these ruins, reminiscing the past.

Tang Hao could imagine the pain.

“Perhaps, to him, dying on this piece of land is the best ending!”

Tang Hao sighed, then turned around and left.

He returned to Pangu as soon as he got the token.

He went directly to the 33 heavens. He first went to wahuang heaven, then Kunwu heaven.

He didn’t hide his tracks and news of him joining the two orthodoxies quickly spread.

The people of the world were somewhat stunned.

The news of the night clan’s declaration of war had spread. It had been almost two months, but divine Lord Tang had not appeared. This was the first time he had appeared in public, and the first time he had appeared was to go to the ruins Emperor and the two heavens of Kunwu. This was a big surprise to them.

“He didn’t go to the Vermillion Bird heaven?”

“It’s really strange!”

No one could figure it out.

Among the 33 heavens, the one who had the best relationship with divine Lord Tang was the Vermillion Bird heaven, because young master Li was very close to him. As for the other orthodoxies, their relationship was not very good.

If divine Lord Tang was looking for help, he should be the first to go to the Vermillion Bird heaven. Why did he go to the ruins Emperor and the two heavens of Kunwu?

Vermillion Bird heaven might have helped him out for young master Li's sake, but this ruins Emperor, Kunwu had nothing to do with him, so how could he help him!

"Hmph! He's so flustered that he can't choose where he's going!"

"He must know that Vermillion Bird heaven won't take the risk to help young master Li in his seclusion, so he didn't dare to ask for trouble. Instead, he went to Emperor Yan and Kunwu. However, how could these two orthodoxies help him? what a joke!"

After hearing this news, the cursed young master and the others weren't worried at all. Instead, they were even happier.

Tang Hao did not go to the Vermillion Bird heaven, but he went to the ruins Emperor and Kunwu. This was enough to prove that he had no other choice!

"Let's make the best use of our time to prepare for the battle. When the time comes, we'll directly attack and raze the gate of fortune to the ground. We'll kill this brat!"

The night patriarch and the others were very excited.

They continued to mobilize their disciples to prepare for the war. Anyone above the Saint realm was mobilized.

In every force, their treasure vaults were wide open, and all kinds of treasures were continuously moved out. Ancestral tribulation weapons, medicinal pills, all of them were taken out and used on the disciples.

"The night clan has brought out all their old secrets. They're really going all out this time!"

"Over at the untainted tribe, they are also gathering. I heard that many of the old monsters of the untainted land who were in deep sleep have been awakened. Just the Golden-winged ROC tribe alone can send eight 7th tribulation cultivators, more than the great void heaven. This power ... Is too terrifying!"

"Just these eight Golden-winged ROCs are enough to cause trouble for the gate of fortune, not to mention the Golden Lion, green Luan, and the divine ape clan."

The world was paying close attention to the movements of both sides.

Every time there was news from the night race Alliance and the wilderness, it would cause them to exclaim.

The strength of this party had completely shocked them. They had never seen such a terrifying force before. In front of this force, a mere gate of fortune was simply too insignificant.

They had no doubt that the gate of fortune would lose, and it would be a terrible loss. In less than a month, their array would be broken and razed to the ground.

“I’m afraid this is the most sensational battle since the ancient war of Immortals and Buddhas!”

The people of the world sighed with emotion.

During this time, they were not only discussing, but also gathering in the beihuang region. From the Saints of the 5th and 6th tribulations to the Golden core cultivators, they were all heading there to witness the shocking battle.

The mountain range of fortune became Pangu’s focus again.