

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2236

In the sky of the beihuang region, light was flowing.

Every day, countless cultivators would come from all directions and land on Mount creation.

More and more xiuzhe gathered around the mountain range.

These xiuzhe gathered together and discussed the upcoming battle every day.

“A month? I don’t think there’s a need! With the night clan Alliance and the wilderness, half a month will be enough!”

“I heard that the Jiang clan and the Shi clan only sent one person each. In total, there are only a dozen or so 7th tribulation experts. How can they fight with their opponents?”

They did not think highly of the gate of fortune.

After all, the difference in strength between the two sides was too great!

What they discussed every day was how long this battle would last and how much time the night race Alliance needed to break through the formation and level the mountain of fortune.

“Look, divine Lord Tang has appeared again. He seems to be setting up some kind of array!”

Every once in a while, the xiuzhe in all directions would be able to see a white-robed figure flash out of the mountain.

Every time, he would circle around the mountain of fortune, as if he was setting up an array.

“Divine Lord Tang doesn’t look like he’s giving up. He’s prepared to fight to the death!”

“Al! Although divine Lord Tang was talented and unparalleled, he was still weak. No matter how powerful the formation he set up was, how could he stop the Allied forces of the night clan and the untainted clan? Isn’t this just wishful thinking!”

When the cultivators saw this from afar, they would sigh.

In the current situation, it was impossible to turn the tide by himself!

“Hmph! This kid ... No matter what formation he sets up, it’s all futile!”

“That’s right! What kind of powerful formation could he set up in just a few months? In the face of absolute power, all formations are useless!”

The night patriarch and the rest were naturally observing the situation in the mountain range of fortune closely.

They weren't worried about these formations at all.

They were still preparing for the war and mobilizing all their forces.

Another month passed just like that.

On this day, a divine light fell from the sky above the mountain of fortune, and a figure appeared.

"I'm here on the night Lord's orders to issue a letter of challenge. The final battle will be held here in seven days!"

The person shouted loudly.

His voice was like thunder, rumbling in the void and shaking the world.

"The battle is finally coming!"

The cultivators all cried out in shock, their expressions excited.

"This is the letter of challenge!"

The person threw it with all his might, shooting out a golden light that went straight for the creation Mountain Gate.

When they were about to reach the mountain Gate, the void in front of the mountain Gate rippled. A white-robed figure stepped out and reached out to catch the golden light.

"Go back and tell the night Lord that this Tang will accompany him to the end of this battle!"

"Go!" Tang Hao shouted.

"Good! This is what you said, and everyone in the world can bear witness!"

The night race emissary laughed coldly, then turned around and left.

Tang Hao looked at the letter of challenge in his hand, then grunted and threw it away.

He looked around and muttered to himself.

"The array is still lacking. I still have many methods that I haven't prepared in time. If I have enough time, I can go to the demon burial abyss and try to refine the demon God's skeleton into a giant God ..."

Tang Hao mumbled with regret.

Time was too tight, and he didn't have time to make any more preparations.

"However, even if it's just this, it's enough!"

Tang Hao chuckled.

His eyes glowed with a bright light, and a shocking fighting spirit rose around him.

“Are you really sure, Tang kid?”

A figure flew out from the mountain Gate. It was Ling Zhanxu.

Ling Zhanxu looked around him with a bitter smile.

Right now, there were only a dozen of them left in the entire mountain range of fortune. How could they stop so many enemies with just these few people?

“I don’t dare to say it’s 100%, but it’s at least 70% to 80%!”

Tang Hao smiled at him.

” 70 – 80%?”

When Ling Zhanxu heard this, he was speechless.

He didn’t even have a 10% chance of success, and this Tang kid said he had a 70% to 80% chance? He must be crazy and spouting nonsense!

“Senior Ling, senior Jiang, and fellow Daoist rain master, all of you can just stay in the center of the formation. Leave the rest to me!”

Tang Hao smiled, then turned around and headed toward the door.

“This kid ... Is he really crazy!”

Ling Zhanxu was left speechless for a moment before he laughed bitterly.

He stood in place and sighed before he followed her and returned to the door.

“Seven days later, the final battle will be at Mount creation!”

“Hurry up! We must get to the mountain of fortune before the battle begins. ”

After this news spread, the eight desolates were in an uproar again.

The xiuzhe on the road seemed to have been injected with chicken blood. They madly sped up and rushed to the mountain of fortune.

Divine light continued to fall from the sky. They hid in the void around the mountain of fortune and waited.

They were all from the 33 heavens.

They had been paying close attention to this battle.

“There’s a gate of destinies within the gate of destinies. It’s the treasure trove of the ancient path of destinies, and there are countless ancient treasures inside. The South Pole attacked because of this gate of destinies.”

“If the formation breaks, we’ll attack and snatch the gate!”

Like the South Pole, they all had their eyes on the gate of destinies.

The 33 heavens’ orthodoxies had long coveted this gate of destinies. That was why they had sent their eldest young masters to enter the gate of destinies and participate in the creation ceremony in order to obtain the treasures in the gate.

Now that the gate of fortune was about to be destroyed, they naturally had to fight for it. They could not let the gate of fortune fall into the hands of other orthodoxies.

Seven days passed by in a flash.

The day of the decisive battle had finally arrived.

On this day, the sky had just brightened. In the sky, a magnificent divine light appeared. It was like a huge star, flying towards the mountain of fortune.

“Look, what’s that?”

“It’s like a pitch-black Star. No, that’s not a star. It’s an ancient city. It’s the ancient city of the night race!”

All the cultivators looked up and exclaimed in shock.

The huge star was actually an ancient city.

For the sake of revenge, the night race razed the mountain of fortune to the ground. They even mobilized the ancient city.

“Look, there’s another one over there. It’s another ancient city!”

Soon, the group found another star in another direction. It was also an ancient city, and it was emitting a red divine light.

“There’s one over there too!”

“Another one!”

Then, exclamations of shock rose and fell.

Stars kept appearing in the sky. They were ancient cities, and they descended with great power.

On each ancient city, the blood of the ancestors burst out with divine light, turning into shadows of the ancestors, surrounding the ancient city.

They exuded an ancient and majestic aura that suppressed the void in all directions.