

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2237

“That’s the ancient city of the Yuchi race!”

“That’s the North deep!”

All the cultivators around the mountain of fortune looked up at the sky in shock.

At this moment, in the sky, huge stars were shining with shocking divine light.

Each star was an ancient city.

There were more than 50 ancient cities, which represented more than 50 ancient races.

The entire sky was covered by these ancient cities, and the monstrous pressure they emitted made it hard for the cultivators to breathe.

“They’ve even mobilized the ancient city!”

All the cultivators were shocked.

“The ancient city of a race is also a treasure. Every race’s ancestor has spent a lot of effort to build it. It’s extremely powerful and can’t be compared to any ordinary tribulation weapon. They’ve sent out the ancient city. There’s no suspense in this battle!”

A xiuzhe said.

“Yup! More than 50 ancient cities and more than 50 ancient clans. What does divine Lord Tang have to stop them?”

All the cultivators looked at the creation Mountain Gate and sighed.

“The great void heaven is also here!”

A moment later, another divine light descended from the sky. It was a huge ship with the symbol of the great void heaven on it.

On the ship, the cultivators could see people from the great void heaven, the God curse heaven, and the South Pole. There were more than 20 people in total, and each of them was shining with celestial light. They were all 7th tribulation magnates.

The ship landed and stopped beside the ancient city of the night race.

“Heavens! They are all hundred Blood Warriors!”

“There’s still a thousand-Blood Warrior! The leader of the great void heaven is called Xu Ling, and he is the third elder of the great void heaven. He is very experienced and has probably been in the 7th tribulation for almost a thousand years. Among the 7th tribulation, he is also one of the strongest.”

The cultivators couldn’t help but gasp in shock when they saw the lineup of the three great orthodoxies.

In the realm of seven tribulations, a hundred-blood expert was rare. Among the ten thousand races in the wilderness, there were only a few who had a hundred-blood expert. Only a few powerful clans could have one. As for a thousand-blood expert, it was even rarer.

Even in the 33 heavens, each orthodoxy had at most two or three thousand blood experts.

They would not even see such a person normally.

“There’s more than one thousand blood. The leaders of the heaven of divine incantations and the South Pole are also thousand blood. There are three of them in total!”

Very quickly, someone recognized the few elders from the South Pole of the heaven of divine curses.

The cultivators took in another breath of cold air and felt their scalps go numb.

Three thousand blood!

What a terrifying lineup this was!

“With such a terrifying person around, divine Lord Tang might not even be able to escape from them, let alone defend the mountain of fortune!”

The cultivators began to worry about divine Lord Tang’s safety.

“The night race Alliance is all here. Only the chaos race is missing.”

The cultivators looked around and continued to wait.

“Boom boom boom!”

Not long after, there was a rumbling sound in the distance.

The entire land was shaking.

When people looked up, they were all stunned.

In that direction, giant apes that were as tall as divine mountains were walking over. These giant apes had different appearances. Some of them were completely red and burning with raging flames, while others were completely golden and seemed to be cast from steel.

The giant ape at the front was particularly large in size. Its entire body was emitting golden divine light, like a blazing sun, extremely dazzling.

“He’s from the ancient ape sacred mountain!”

All the cultivators exclaimed.

Among all the tribes in the untainted land, the ape tribe was a rather powerful tribe. The sacred mountain of ancient apes was also an existence that could not be underestimated among many Holy Lands.

“Swish!”

The next moment, a deafening screech came from the sky.

One after another, huge birds flew over.

Each of them was ten thousand feet long and had wings that reached the sky.

“That’s the blue Luan, that’s the heaven splitting Sparrow, and that nine-headed Eagle ...”

The cultivators looked up and identified the bloodlines of these giant beasts.

“Look! It was the Golden-winged ROC! The ROC clan is here!”

When they saw the eight blazing Suns in the sky, all the cultivators cried out in shock.

The Golden-winged ROC!

The Supreme Being of the ancient bloodline, a powerful being that could be compared to the true dragon and true Phoenix!

In the eyes of cultivators, this was a synonym for terror!

In Pangu, no one, no power, would dare to provoke the Golden-winged ROC!

The eight golden ROCs flew over and perched on the clouds, looking down from above.

Their eyes were indifferent and cold.

“The gate of fortune should have been destroyed long ago!”

“That human brat surnamed Tang also deserves to die!”

They coldly shouted a few times, their tone somewhat disdainful.

No one had ever dared to provoke the Golden ROC tribe. A mere declining gate of fortune and a human brat who had only gone through seven tribulations were insignificant in their eyes. They could be killed easily.

Behind the Golden ROC tribe, the lion tribe, the Tiger Tribe ... All the other tribes of the untainted land came one after another.

They were entrenched on the ground, surrounding the mountain range of fortune.

“Damn human brat, come out and face your death!”

There were huge beasts roaring into the mountain range.

These were the ancient monsters who had been injured by Tang Hao and had part of their flesh cut off.

“What are you waiting for? Hurry up and destroy the formation, level the mountain of fortune, and skin that stinky brat alive!”

After shouting for a moment and seeing that there was no movement in the mountain, they became more and more anxious and angry.

After waiting for a while more, they couldn't hold back anymore. The ape tribe was the first to make a move. They waved the big stick in their hands and smashed it toward the mountain of fortune.

Bang! Bang!

As the cudgel smashed down, it triggered the sect's protective array. A huge light curtain appeared and enveloped the entire mountain range.

These people were all at the seventh tribulation, but when the cudgel smashed down, the light screen did not even tremble.

“This broken turtle shell is quite hard!”

They mumbled to themselves and began to bombard with more effort.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

For a time, loud rumbling sounds were constantly heard.

“This creation formation is indeed extraordinary!”

In the sky, the night patriarch and the rest watched for a moment, frowning.

This light screen was the outermost layer of the gate of Fortune's protective array. It was also the strongest layer. It would not be easy to break this light screen.

“That's natural! The gate of fortune was once a powerful orthodoxy that was on par with the 33 heavens. This array is even stronger than the South Pole's sect-protecting array!”

Elder Nan Wu, the leader of the South Pole team, said.

“Hmph! What’s the use of it being strong, it will be razed by us sooner or later!” “Hmph!” The cursed young master snorted coldly with a look of disdain.”Attack!” All of you, attack and break this turtle shell!”

He shouted at the people below.

Then, from the ancient cities around them, the bleak sound of bugle horns came.

From every ancient city, countless cultivators rushed into the sky. They stood above the ancient cities and gathered together. Together, they activated the Tribulation weapons and attacked the ground.

These were all Saint realm cultivators. Although many of them were at the second or third tribulation, they had the advantage in numbers. Millions or even tens of millions of such Saints united together, and the power they unleashed was extremely shocking.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

For a moment, the sky was filled with divine light, falling like rain, bombarding the great array.

This battle had begun.