

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2238

Between heaven and earth, a deafening roar reverberated.

Countless beams of divine light descended from the sky like a violent storm and poured down on the mountain range below.

The giant beasts surrounded the mountain range and waved their sharp claws and huge palms, bombarding the light screen that protected the mountain range.

This scene shocked all the cultivators.

At this moment, more than fifty clans and tens of millions of cultivators, including the untainted clan, were involved in the battle. The scale of this battle was extremely rare even in the history of Pangu.

This battle would definitely be recorded in history.

And today, they were witnessing history.

“It’s already been half a day, but the formation still hasn’t moved! This great formation of fortune is truly powerful!”

After observing for half a day, the cultivators looked at the array and were somewhat amazed.

Under such a bombarding, it did not seem to shake for a long time. The sturdiness of this great array was somewhat beyond their expectations.

Even the formations of the ancient cities of various races, Yu Hua, and martial God mountain were far inferior to the formation of this creation formation.

“What a pity. No matter how powerful this formation is, it’s going to be worn out!”

Then, they shook their heads and sighed.

It had only been half a day, but if they were to bombard it for another half a month, or even a month, the formation would be worn out sooner or later!

There was no one left in the gate of fortune. There was only divine Lord Tang and a dozen or so 7th tribulation experts from the Jiang clan, Shi clan, and Qin clan. How could they resist such a powerful force with just this little strength?

Once the formation was broken, the battle would be over.

The gate of fortune would also be removed from Pangu.

“Continue blasting! Use all your techniques. In half a month, I want to destroy this array and level the gate of fortune!”

“Die!” The cursed young master roared in the sky.

Soon, the attacks of the various races escalated and became more and more fierce.

The xiuzhe of the various races took out all kinds of pills and swallowed them. Their battle power instantly increased. They attacked with all their strength and continued to attack.

“Ancestral worshiping weapon!”

In the ancient city of the Yao clan, the medicine master roared. With a wave of his sleeve, a large bronze cauldron flew out.

The cauldron had a simple design and was filled with fresh blood.

This wasn't ordinary blood. It was the blood left by the ancestors of the Yao clan. Only an eight-tribulation venerable sovereign would be able to leave blood in the cauldron.

This ancient cauldron was also a weapon used to worship the ancestors and seek blood during the Grand ceremony of blood source.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Then, figures flew from all directions of the ancient city and surrounded the ancient cauldron. Each of them was a sixth tribulation elder. One of them was an old man with white hair and a white beard. His face was thin, and the aura he emitted was that of a seventh tribulation elder.

And this aura was even stronger than the medicine master's. It had reached the realm of hundred blood.

This person was the Yao clan's old ancestor!

“I didn't expect that our Yao clan would have a time to use this ancestral weapon!”

The old ancestor of the Yao clan looked at the ancient cauldron and sighed.

Unless it was a matter of life and death for the clan, they were not allowed to use this ancestral weapon.

“However, this kid is worth it! If he doesn't die, our Yao clan will die! I'm sure the ancestors won't blame us for using this ancestral weapon for him. ”

Then, his face turned cold and his eyes were filled with killing intent. He hacked at the mountain of fortune below.

This brat called Tang Hao was a great enemy of the Yao clan. As long as he could get rid of him, it would be worth it no matter what price he had to pay.

“Ancestor!”

The medicine master called out, his expression murderous.

“I’ll offer the sacrifice to the cauldron!”

The old master of the Yao clan nodded at him. He leaped up and pressed his palm on the cauldron.

In an instant, the ancient cauldron shook and the ancestral blood within it began to boil.