

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2240

“The formation is broken!”

Everyone in the mountain range of fortune exclaimed in shock.

It had only been nine days, and the formation was broken!

This result was beyond everyone’s expectations.

“I thought it would take at least half a month, or even a month, to break through!”

“It’s indeed a little fast. However, this is normal. The various great clans have even used the power of their ancestors. In addition to the power of the chaos clan, they were able to break through this super formation so quickly!”

The cultivators discussed.

They looked at the mountain range in front of them and all revealed a bit of regret.

This protective array was the foundation of the gate of fortune. Once the array was broken, everything would end.

The remaining few great formations could not resist the Allied forces at all.

Before long, this ancient mountain range would be razed to the ground, and the creation Dao element would be destroyed.

“The creation Dao element was once incomparably glorious and could stand shoulder to shoulder with the 33 heavens. But now, it has fallen to such a state. It’s truly a pity!”

“We won because of divine Lord Tang, and we lost because of him! If not for divine Lord Tang, the gate of fortune would have been able to survive for another few thousand years. But now, it has been annihilated!”

All the cultivators sighed.

In the various ancient cities, there was a wave of cheers.

“What great formation of fortune? it’s nothing more than this!” The cursed young master stood in the air and looked down at the mountain range with disdain.

“Continue to attack. Destroy the rest of the formation and level the mountain of fortune!”

He waved his hand and shouted.

The xiuzhe from the four sides responded and were about to attack again.

Usually, a Mountain Gate would have more than one layer of protection. The outermost layer would be a defensive formation, which was the strongest. There would also be several layers of defensive formations and killing formations inside.

For such a powerful orthodoxy like the ancient path of creation, there must be a powerful killing formation in the mountain. That was why they used the ancient city.

As long as they hid in the ancient city, they would not be afraid of any killing formations.

The chaos clan was also ready to make their move.

At this moment, a figure appeared on the highest peak of the mountain.

They were stunned and stopped in their tracks.

“What’s that?”

The surrounding cultivators also noticed this figure and focused their eyes on him.

At this moment, under the gazes of hundreds of millions of cultivators from all directions, the figure stepped into the air. He was dressed in white, had black hair, and his posture was like a sword.

He did not exude any aura, but his every movement had a powerful aura. It was as if the heavens and earth had become one with him. With every step he took, the aura grew stronger.

Soon, this force was strong enough to be on par with the Allied forces and the untainted land.

“This ... This is ...”

The night patriarch and the others’ pupils contracted, revealing a look of shock.

What was this momentum?

Wasn’t this kid only at the seventh tribulation? How could he have such a powerful aura?

They could not figure it out.

The divine curse young master was also a little shocked, but he soon sneered and shouted, “Surnamed Tang, you still dare to come out!”

“Why wouldn’t I dare!”

Tang Hao stopped and looked at him coldly.

“Hmph! The creation formation has been broken, and the remaining formations can’t stop us at all. When we break all the formations, it will be the time of your death. Why don’t you run?” The cursed young master sneered and said, “I’m afraid that if you don’t run now, you won’t have the chance later!”

“Is that so?”

Tang Hao mumbled to himself. His face was expressionless.

“Surnamed Tang, I bet you never thought that you would have such a day! Even if you can escape today, you’ll still be a stray dog, a loser, and a laughingstock to the world!”

The cursed young master said viciously.

At this moment, he felt an indescribable carefreeness.

The night patriarch and the others also laughed coldly, their faces filled with satisfaction.

“When did I say I was going to escape? The outcome of this battle hasn’t been decided yet!” Tang Hao said indifferently.

“The victor hasn’t been decided yet? Are you blind, Tang kid?”

“Hahahaha ...” The divine curse young master was stunned for a moment when he heard this. Then, he burst out laughing as if he had heard the funniest joke in the world.

“Hmph! This kid is still being stubborn!”

The night patriarch and the others snorted angrily.

All the cultivators were stunned when they heard this.

Divine Lord Tang’s words were rather laughable!

The result of this battle was obvious. There was no suspense. As long as the Alliance Army attacked again, they could easily flatten Mount creation and end this battle.

There were more than 50 clans in the entire untainted land. What methods did shenjun Tang have to resist such a powerful force?