

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2241

“Where does this kid get his confidence from?”

A series of bewildered voices rang out in the void.

Among them, there was no lack of mockery.

“Hmph! This brat is still so arrogant!” Sir God Wu Ling scoffed as he watched the battle from the void.

Although he didn't participate in this battle, like the night patriarch and the others, he hated this kid to the core. He couldn't wait to see the destruction of the creation gate.

“He wants to resist with his strength? he's just looking for death!”

He laughed coldly, his face full of satisfaction.

“That's right! The overall situation has been decided, and he can't turn the situation around by himself!”

The other seven tribulations discussed and sighed.

In their opinion, divine Lord Tang should not have accepted the challenge. After all, the difference in strength between the two sides was too great. The creation sect had no hope of winning at all. Avoiding the battle was the best choice.

Defending like this would only be a waste of effort, and there was even the risk of dying, which was not wise!

“Surnamed Tang, I think you won't shed tears until you see the coffin. I'll fulfill your wish and let you be buried with the gate of fortune!”

The cursed young master shouted.

“Do it!”

The next moment, he waved his hand and shouted.

At the side, the night patriarch and the others could not hold back any longer. When they heard this shout, they immediately attacked.

Their expressions were filled with joy and excitement. Originally, they wanted to break through the remaining Grand array before dealing with this brat. But now, this brat had actually taken the initiative to show himself. Wouldn't he be doing them a great favor?

They could use the power of their ancestors to kill him in one fell swoop.

“Ancestor, this person is a great enemy of my clan. Please use all your strength to kill him!”

The Yao clan elders in the ancient city shouted in unison.

They madly poured their immortal essence into the ancient cauldron.

The ancient cauldron shook violently as the ancestor's blood churned within.

Indistinctly, one could see countless human figures emerging from the blood, all of them with shocking auras.

"You must be killed for making an enemy of my Yao clan!"

"Kill! Kill! Kill!"

These were the ancestors of the Yao clan. They shrieked and let out a loud sound that shook the sky.

The incarnation of the ancestor's blood suddenly swelled up and turned into a giant that was a thousand feet tall. Then, it slapped the white-robed figure below.

In an instant, a monstrous blood light gushed out and condensed into a giant blood-red palm.

The moment the giant palm was formed, the sky suddenly changed color. The day turned into a bloody night. The entire void trembled and twisted. Black patterns spread along the edge of the giant palm.

This was a crack that appeared when space was shattered.

The power of this palm was so strong that even this void could not withstand it.

All the cultivators raised their eyes and looked at the sky-covering blood palm with fear.

This palm was equivalent to an eight-tribulation venerable Emperor's full-force attack!

If the formation was still there, it could still be resisted. But now that the formation had been broken, what could divine Lord Tang use to resist?

They all focused their eyes on the white-robed figure.

In the next moment, under their stunned gazes, the figure did not Dodge or evade. Instead, he raised his hand and extended a finger at the sky-covering blood palm, tapping it.

"He's ..."

Everyone was stunned. They widened their eyes in disbelief.

Did divine Lord Tang really think that he could block such a terrifying attack with just a single finger?

What a joke!

The night patriarch and the others were also stunned and almost laughed.

However, before they could laugh out loud, a shocking change occurred.

BOOM! BOOM!

A thunderous sound came from the mountain range below.

The earth cracked!

Countless rays of celestial light shot into the sky from the crack. Under the shocked gazes of the cultivators, they turned into Dragons that charged at the white-robed figure.

“This ... This is ...”

Everyone was stunned when they saw this.

Their minds were blank.

“That ... That’s an immortal Meridian!”

In the next moment, some xiuzhe came back to their senses and groaned.

Their eyes were wide open and their faces were distorted from extreme shock.

These giant Dragons were clearly the Qi of immortal meridians!

But, how was that possible!

Even an ordinary immortal Meridian contained a terrifying power. Even a 6th or 7th tribulation expert couldn’t control it at will and mobilize the power of the immortal Meridian for his own use, let alone a top-notch immortal Meridian.

Even an eight-tribulation venerable Emperor couldn’t do it!

“This ... This ...”

The night patriarch and the rest were shocked to the point that they were incoherent.

Under their horrified gazes, the Qi of the immortal Meridian surged over and slammed into the giant blood-red palm.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Immortal light kept exploding.

One or two wisps of immortal Meridian Qi might not be able to stop the giant blood-red palm, but there were dozens or even hundreds of them!

The immortal Meridian Qi gushed out from the ground in an endless stream. It was so overwhelming that it instantly destroyed the giant palm and then rushed toward the ancient city of the Yao clan.

“Hurry up! Quickly activate the formation!”

The Yao clan member was stunned for a long time before he regained his senses. He shrieked and his face was distorted.

He never would have thought that this kid still had such a move!

At this time, the attacks of the other races were also disintegrated by the immortal Meridian Qi. A steady stream of immortal Meridian Qi gushed out and blasted toward their ancient city.

In their panic, they could only activate the ancient city’s great formation to resist the Qi of immortal meridians.

“How could it be like this!”

“F * ck!” The cursed young master cursed, and his face turned extremely unsightly.

“This kid’s attainments in the array Dao are truly terrifying!”

Beside him, the elders of the other orthodoxies gasped and exclaimed in shock.

Mobilizing the power of a Supreme immortal Meridian was not something that ordinary people could do.

Even among the ancient powers, there were only a few who could do it.

“There’s a price to pay for using the power of the immortal Meridian. He won’t be able to hold on for long. As long as we can drag it out until then, we’ll win!”

Elder Nan Wu shouted.

“That’s right! As long as we can drag this on for a while, this kid won’t be able to hold on!”

The other elders nodded.

As they spoke, they took out their defensive treasures and protected the ship.

“Good! Then let this kid live a little longer!”

The cursed young master snorted angrily.

“Hmph!”

Tang Hao raised his head and glared at them coldly.

How could he not know that the power of the immortal Meridian could not be maintained for long? he had already come up with a countermeasure.

“I still have to thank you all for bringing me such a great fortune!”

He mumbled to himself as he looked around the mountain range at the ancient beasts.

These ancient beasts were his great fortune!