

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2245

“You want to destroy my creation Mountain Gate?”

“Hmph!” Tang Hao snorted coldly. With a thought, endless sword-lights and firelight shot up into the sky from all directions.

“Hmph! You still dare to resist! The power of your immortal Meridian is gone. Do you think you can stop us with these formations and your cultivation base of 500 immortal bloodlines?”

The night patriarch shouted.

He activated the ancestor’s incarnation and struck the mountain below with his palm.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

With a deafening sound, the endless sword light and fire were all blown up.

This was an attack from the eighth tribulation. Previously, he could still resist it with his immortal Meridian Qi, but now that his immortal Meridian Qi had been exhausted, the killing formation set up by Tang Hao could not resist it at all.

The other races also activated the incarnations of their ancestors and attacked.

They crushed the killing formation’s attack as easily as breaking dry weeds and smashing rotten wood. They then easily blew up the few layers of defense formations that Tang Hao had set up.

There were no more barriers in the sky above the mountain range.

“The gate of fortune can’t be saved!”

Seeing this, all the cultivators around sighed.

The gate of fortune was destined to be razed to the ground!

However, divine Lord Tang had managed to escape unscathed. The battle today was considered a draw.

“No! Divine Lord Tang should have won a small battle. He had used this opportunity to increase his cultivation base from more than 30 drops of immortal blood to 500 drops. This was a great fortune! As for the creation sect, it’s not a big loss to him if it’s gone!”

A xiuzhe said.

When the cultivators heard this, they all revealed expressions of agreement.

Indeed, cultivation was the most important thing. Divine Lord Tang now had five hundred drops of immortal blood and was one of the top Pangu experts. As long as he did not die, there was hope for him to rebuild the sect.

“He should be leaving!”

All the cultivators looked at the white-robed figure.

However, to their surprise, the figure stood still in the air without moving an inch. There was no sign of him escaping.

“He’s not leaving?”

All the cultivators were bewildered.

They couldn’t understand why Tang shenjun didn’t leave. Even if his cultivation base had reached the 500-point immortal blood Realm, he couldn’t resist the Alliance Army’s powerful strength. Not to mention the major clans, just the thousand-blood experts from the three great orthodoxies were enough to make him suffer.

Very quickly, the night patriarch and the rest were also confused.

“Why isn’t he leaving? Does he still want to resist to the end?”

The night Lord muttered, but he was still puzzled.

This brat surnamed Tang was extremely cunning and as cunning as a Fox. It was impossible for him to not see the current situation clearly. Then why did he not leave and put up a stubborn resistance to the end?

Could it be that ... He still had a trump card?

The night Lord was shocked.

But then, he shook his head and laughed.

He must have been overthinking. What other methods did this kid have to stop them!

“You’re bluffing!”

He snorted coldly and said disdainfully.

“Fellow Daoist ye, you’ll soon find out whether I’m bluffing or not!” Tang Hao looked at him and smiled.

“Hmph! If you have any tricks up your sleeve, bring them out! Don’t hide it, let me take a good look!”

The night patriarch scoffed.

“Woof! What other methods can he have!”

“He was just bluffing!”

The medicine master and the others sneered, their faces full of ridicule.

"I still have a few helpers!" Tang Hao said with a smile.

"A helper?"

When the night patriarch and the others heard this, they were first stunned, then burst into laughter.

They were convinced that this kid was indeed bluffing. What other helpers could this kid have? However, for those people from the Qin clan and the Shi clan, each of them only sent one person. In total, they only sent a dozen or so people.

A mere dozen seven tribulations, what kind of storm could they set off!

"These helpers of mine are not ordinary forces! I'm afraid you'll be shocked if I invite you out!"

Tang Hao's lips curled into a bright smile.

"Hahaha! You brat, you're full of nonsense. Do you really think we're stupid? Would I fall for your trick? You're dreaming!"

"What do you mean by not an ordinary power? do you think it's the 33 heavens?"

The night patriarch and the others laughed again.

"Stop bragging, Tang kid. Why don't you invite them out? I'd like to see what kind of forces they are. They're so powerful that they can even scare us!"

The night patriarch shouted.

"Alright!"

Tang Hao agreed.

"Everyone, please come out!"

He clapped his hands and shouted to the void on his left and right.

At once, the night patriarch and the others' expressions changed slightly. They thought that this kid was just bluffing and did not have any helpers at all. But from the looks of it, he really did have some helpers!

They should only be ordinary forces!

On second thought, they all calmed down.

If it was just an ordinary clan, they would not be afraid no matter how many of them came.

When the void rippled, several figures appeared, and they all looked over with disdain.

However, in the next moment, when they saw it clearly, they were all shocked as if they were struck by lightning.

The mocking laughter in the air stopped abruptly.

The discussion in the crowd instantly disappeared.

The vast heaven and earth once again fell into a deathly silence.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

At this moment, they could not believe their eyes.

“How ... How could this be ...”

After a long time, the night patriarch shuddered and exclaimed.

His face was filled with shock, and his expression was somewhat distorted.

This group of cultivators who walked out of the ripples were all wearing simple Daoist robes. There was not a trace of immortal radiance on them. They looked very ordinary, but in his eyes, they were more shocking than any precious clothes and divine armor.

That was because this was a Daoist robe from Kunwu heaven!

This was the people of Kunwu heaven!

But how was that possible?

Kunwu heaven, one of the top orthodoxies in the 33 heavens, why would it help this kid?

“There’s ... There’s more?”

When he noticed that the void on the other side had also rippled, he was shocked again.

“Don’t tell me it’s also an orthodoxy of the 33 heavens!”

He muttered to himself.

When he saw the figures walking out of the ripples, his body trembled again and his face became more distorted. The shock in his heart had reached an extreme!

This was because these people were from the 33 heavens!

Furthermore, this was wahuang heaven!

“Heavens!”

“This is the wahuang heaven! How could it be!”

There was a huge uproar.

Everyone’s eyes were wide open, filled with extreme shock.

They had never expected that Kunwu and the ruins Emperor would help divine Lord Tang at the same time.

The lineup they sent out was even more astonishing. They had sent out almost all of their seven tribulations.

What kind of benefits did divine Lord Tang promise to move the two orthodoxies and make them put in so much effort to help?

They couldn’t figure it out at all.

“Look, there’s more! Eh? Who were these people? Why are you dressed so strangely?”

“One, two, three ... My God! What kind of force is this, to have more than ten seventh tribulation Warriors?”

When they saw the group of people walking out of the third ripple, they were all stunned. They had never heard of such a powerful force.

“That’s ... The Fusang celestial race!”

A moment later, an elder of the great void heaven recognized it.

“The Fusang celestial race? Could it be a descendant of a deity?”

“A descendant of a God? Didn’t they all live in the wilderness outside of the eight desolates? How could divine Lord Tang be related to them?”

All the cultivators exclaimed.

At that moment, they were all a little dumbfounded. It was just as divine Lord Tang had said, these forces had given them a huge shock.

Kunwu, Emperor Yan, two great mantras of the heavens, and a race of descendants of the gods!

This lineup was truly heaven-defying!

“It’s hard to say now!”

They looked at the night patriarch's side, then at the lineup of divine Lord Tang's side, and their minds began to waver.

With these three forces taking action, the strength of divine Lord Tang's side increased greatly. In terms of the number of seven tribulations, they even surpassed the night Lord's side.

Even though the night patriarch had the ancient city and used the power of their ancestors, if they really fought, the night patriarch would still have the advantage. However, they would also have to pay a huge price.

Moreover, Kunwu and Emperor NVWA's two heavens had extraordinary status. They were the mantras of the heavens and were going all out. It was impossible for the night Lord and the others to not have scruples.

The outcome of this battle was hard to predict.