

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2246

“Emperor Yan, Kunwu ... Why did they help this bastard?”

The cursed young master roared, and his face turned ashen.

When he first heard that this guy had gone to the ruins Emperor and Kunwu two heavens, he had even laughed at him. He had taken it for granted that these two great orthodoxies would not pay attention to this guy.

After that, he didn't hear any signs of the two orthodoxies helping.

Therefore, he was relieved and thought that everything would be fine. But now, the sudden attack of these two orthodoxies caught him off guard.

“How could it be like this!”

The great void heaven's Daoist Void Spirit, South Pole heaven's Daoist Nan Wu, and the others also had ugly expressions.

“Why are you guys helping him?”

Daoist Xu Ling took a few steps forward and loudly shouted.

“But what benefits did he promise you that both orthodoxies can't refuse?” Daoist Nan Wu also shouted, “don't tell me it's that gate of destinies! I think you've been tricked. They can't open that door at all. They need many 8th tribulation tribulation experts to work together to have a chance.”

“As long as you stop and don't help this brat, once we obtain the gate of destinies, the few of us will work together to open it and split the treasures inside equally!”

“That's right!”

The night patriarch and the others all nodded.

They also thought that the two orthodoxies, including the Fusang celestial race, were here for the ancient treasures in the gate of destinies.

“The gate of destinies? Fellow Daoist Nanwu, you're wrong. Kunwu heaven isn't taking action for some treasure.”

The leading elder of the Kunwu heaven cultivators chuckled.

“It's not a treasure?” Daoist Nan Wu was startled and somewhat astonished.

If it wasn't for the treasure, what else could it be?

He had never heard of any friendship between Kunwu heaven and this brat.

“Fellow Daoist nunwu, you’ve wrongly accused us. We’re not here for some treasure!” The leader of wahuang heaven also said, “actually, you don’t know this, right? this little friend Tang actually has a deep relationship with wahuang heaven.”

“Relationship? What relationship! How come I didn’t know about this?”

The divine curse young master said angrily, “it’s obvious that you guys are coveting the treasures in the gate of destinies!”

Elder wahuangtian smiled and wasn’t annoyed. “Actually, I only found out about it not long ago. That day, little friend Tang came to us with an item that belonged to a senior of our wahuang heaven and asked for help. It was then that we found out about the relationship between little friend Tang and our wahuang heaven.”

“Senior? What senior? Even if they are related, is there a need for you to mobilize so many people and send so many elders?”

The cursed young master said.

“This is a very important senior!” The ruins Emperor elder laughed, “do you know that in the ancient times, our ruins Emperor heaven once had a Guardian? it was a spirit of nature transformed from a locust tree. The item he held was a branch left behind by this senior.”

“Guardian?”

The expressions of the people from the three orthodoxies changed.

They all knew what the word ‘protector’ meant. In ancient times, the protectors of all orthodoxies were ninth tribulation existences. Kunwu had a Winged Dragon, while the protector of Empress WA was a tree.

There were many legends about this tree, and they had more or less heard of it.

“I’ve heard that this senior is extremely powerful and has lived for a very long time. Even Emperor Xi had to call him senior! However, just like all the other major powers, this senior perished in that ancient war.”

“That’s right. That battle was in the lower realm. Perhaps this kid obtained a branch left behind by that senior by chance. In that case, this relationship is really deep. It’s no wonder why wahuang heaven places so much importance on it.”

“To be able to obtain this senior’s item, this kid’s luck is a bit too good!”

The cultivators of the three orthodoxies discussed in low voices.

The face of the cursed young master turned even more unsightly.

With such a relationship, Emperor WA heaven was determined to help this kid.

“Wahuang heaven has a relationship with him, then what about Kunwu? Could it be that there’s some sort of origin?”

He looked at the cultivators of Kunwu heaven and rebuked angrily.

He didn’t believe that that guy could pick up some relic of the Kunwu ancestor!

“Kid from the cursed sky, you’re right!”

The Kunwu elder stroked his beard and said with a smile, “this young friend Tang has a deep relationship with Kunwu! Do you know what he took that day to my Kunwu heaven?”

“What is it?”

The cursed young master said in surprise.

“A Kunwu token!”

Elder Kunwu said word by word.

“What?”

The face of the cursed young master changed drastically when he heard this.

Si si si!

The cultivators of the three orthodoxies all gasped in shock.

Kunwu token!

This wasn’t an ordinary command token, but a command token that represented the highest authority in Kunwu. There was only one in the entire Kunwu, and it was held in the hands of the Kunwu Dao master. The Dao master would give this command token to the person closest to him or the most important person in the orthodoxy.

With this token, one could command the entire Kunwu orthodoxy.

The Kunwu token should still be in the hands of Dao master Kunwu, so this must be the one that was lost during the ancient war.

“No way! How could it be a Kunwu token!”

“What kind of heaven-defying luck is this!”

They all cried out in shock.

They all knew what this Kunwu token meant to Kunwu heaven. If this kid could help Kunwu heaven find the token, it would be a huge favor. As long as he was willing, he could even ask the Kunwu path master to help.

The cursed young master stood there in a daze for a while.

Kunwu token?

What a joke!

How did this guy pick up such a thing? What kind of luck was this?

“This bastard!”

When he came back to his senses, he clenched his fists tightly, and his eyes were so jealous that they were about to spit fire.

“Everyone, you all know what the Kunwu token means, right? The Dao master of Kunwu heaven has personally agreed to take action this time. For the sake of this battle, Kunwu heaven is willing to pay any price.”

Elder Kunwu said in a deep voice.

The group of xiuzhe was stunned.

At all costs?

Moreover, this matter had even alarmed the Dao master of Kunwu?

“Don’t tell me even the Kunwu path master is here?”

“That’s impossible! What kind of person is Dao master Kunwu? how could he lower himself to come here?”

They discussed in low voices, their expressions uneasy.

Kunwu Dao master was an eight-tribulation venerable Emperor, one of Pangu’s most powerful experts. If he had come personally, there would have been no suspense in this battle.

“Brother ye, what should we do?”

The various clan heads looked at the night Lord one after another and they were all panicking.

“This ...”

The night Lord had a hesitant look on his face. He didn’t know what to do either. If they fought, it didn’t seem like they could win. After all, Kunwu Tiandu had said that they would do it at all costs. If even the Dao Lord made a move, wouldn’t they be finished?

However, he was unwilling to leave. They had paid a huge price for this battle. They had consumed a lot of their ancestor's blood. If they left now, everything would be in vain.

"This kid, why is his luck so good!"

He gritted his teeth and cursed a few times.

"May I ask, fellow Daoists, do you intend to protect this child forever?"

Daoist Void Spirit asked at this time.

"That's not it. We're only helping out this once!" Kunwu heaven's elder said.

Daoist Void Spirit heaved a sigh of relief.

"Good! This time, I'll give you all face and stop for the time being. I'll let the gate of fortune live for a few more days! Let's go!"

Daoist Xu Ling turned around and said to the elders of the great void heaven.

"Young master, let's go! If you want to deal with that brat, there's no need to rush. There will be plenty of opportunities to deal with him in the future!" The elder of the Holy curse sky advised young master Holy curse.

"Hmph!"

"Hmph!" The cursed young master snorted angrily and left in a fit of anger.

"Let's go too!"

The night patriarch and the others were a little dejected and helpless. They sighed and left the ancient city.

The remaining old monster of the primeval tribe paced back and forth in the distance for a moment before leaving.

Very quickly, the Alliance of all the clans and the untainted clan had left.