

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2247

"I didn't expect the result to be like this!"

All the cultivators around him sighed with emotion.

This result was beyond everyone's expectations.

Who would have thought that the night race's Allied army and the untainted race's powerful line-up would not be able to raze the mountain of fortune, let alone kill divine Lord Tang?

In this battle, they did not gain any advantage at all, and they even suffered heavy losses.

The night race had used their ancestor's blood and suffered great losses. As for the untainted clan, countless people had died during the seventh tribulation. A rough calculation showed that there were at least two or three hundred of them. It was a heavy loss.

Even though the untainted clan was powerful and had many seven tribulations, the loss of two to three hundred of them at once was a serious blow to their Foundation.

On the other hand, not only did divine Lord Tang's side manage to preserve their base, but their cultivation base had also skyrocketed to the 500th immortal blood Realm. All he had lost was some of his array techniques.

Compared to the losses of the night clan and the untainted clan, it was really insignificant.

It could be said that Tang shenjun had won the battle.

"He actually has such a deep relationship with the ruins Emperor and the two heavens of Kunwu!"

"And that Fusang celestial race, it seems like they have a deep connection with him!"

The cultivators looked at the three groups and discussed in low voices.

The seven tribulations old monsters who were hiding in the void and watching looked fearful and shocked.

To be able to gain the full support of these three forces, this divine Lord Tang's background had become even more powerful.

"Luckily I didn't agree to the night patriarch's request!"

Many of the clan leaders felt a wave of lingering fear, but they were also extremely glad.

Back then, the night Lord had also gone to their ancient city to persuade them. They had hesitated. Now that they thought about it, this was the wisest choice they had ever made.

"This kid ..."

Sir God Wu Ling mumbled and a bitter smile appeared on his face.

He knew that after today's battle, this person's status and reputation would rise greatly. He would be far more powerful than before and could be compared to those thousand Blood Warriors.

As for him, a seventh tribulation cultivator who only had a few dozen drops of immortal blood, he was probably nothing in front of him.

If he met her in the future, he would have to be respectful and treat her as a senior.

"Looks like I'll have to hide in the future!"

He let out a long sigh and turned to leave.

The other seven tribulations also left one after another.

"The gate of fortune has yet to meet its end!"

"This kid's luck is truly amazing!"

The people from the various orthodoxies sighed with emotion before leaving.

"They're all gone, so we should go too. Little friend Tang, we'll meet again!"

The Kunwu elder turned and said to Tang Hao when he saw that the xiuzhe had left.

"We'll meet again!"

Tang Hao cupped his hands at him.

The Kunwu elder returned the greeting and left with the other elders.

Then, the people from wahuang heaven also bade farewell and left.

"Let's stay here for now! After a few days, when the situation is stable, we will leave!" Tamamo said.

"Alright!"

Tang Hao nodded.

The Fusang celestial race had sent 12 7th tribulation cultivators this time, which was a rather powerful force. It would be best if they could stay.

"Hu!"

Then, he turned around and looked around. He couldn't help but let out a sigh of relief.

The battle was finally over!

His losses were not small. He had spent a lot of effort, materials, and the formation he had set up had all been broken. Furthermore, the toughest layer of the gate of Fortune's formation had also been broken. It was basically impossible to completely repair it.

That was because it would take a lot of time and a vast amount of divine materials.

He estimated that after he repaired it, he could only restore 30 – 40% of the array's power.

"And this immortal Meridian was forcefully activated by me, so it hurt my Foundation"

Tang Hao mumbled with regret.

"Fortunately, all these sacrifices were worth it. This good fortune has allowed my cultivation to rise greatly, saving me decades of effort. With my current cultivation, I can even fight a thousand-blood elite!"

"If my cultivation had improved a little more, I would have been able to escape even if the great void sect master were to come personally."

Tang Hao smiled happily.

Compared to the losses, the gains this time were greater.

"You brat, you've kept me in the dark for so long!"

At this moment, Ling Zhanxu and the others came out from creation peak.

They were still in a daze, as if they had not recovered from the shock just now.

They did not have much hope for this battle. They were just waiting for the formation to be broken so that they could escape with kid Tang. However, they did not expect that kid Tang would take the opportunity to devour the untainted tribe and his cultivation base soared to the 500 immortal blood Realm, which shocked them.

Then, something even more shocking happened. Kunwu heaven, wahuang heaven, and Fusang celestial race jumped out one after another, shocking them once more.

"Seniors!"

Tang Hao smiled at them.

"Kid, you're amazing!"

"Tsk tsk! 500 drops of immortal blood ... I'll have to call you senior from now on!"

Ling Zhanxu and the others gathered around Tang Hao and sized him up. They all revealed envious expressions.

They had cultivated arduously for so many years, but they had not even reached 100 drops of immortal blood. However, this Tang kid had only taken one day to increase his drop of immortal blood from more than 30 drops to 500 drops. How could they not be envious?

“Greetings, fellow Daoists!”

Then, they looked at the Saints of the Fusang tribe.

“This Fusang celestial race lives outside the eight Barrens. How could they be related to that Tang brat?”

They were all curious.

They looked left and right, and their eyes fell on the woman in the lead, revealing a look of surprise.

The leader of the Fusang clan was a young woman with a Foxy charm and stunning beauty!

“Tang kid, you ... You’re not ...”

Ling Zhanxu turned around and looked at Tang Hao with a strange expression.

Tang Hao coughed lightly but did not deny it.

Ling Zhanxu was dumbfounded. He had only made a casual guess and did not expect it to be true.

“This junior Tamamo greets all the seniors!”

Tamamo bowed and called out.

“I don’t dare! I don’t dare!”

Ling Zhanxu and the rest said in a panic.

They could tell with one look that this woman’s identity was extraordinary and her status in the Fusang clan was extremely high. Otherwise, those seven tribulations would not have treated her as their leader.

They were even more shocked when Tang Hao revealed his identity.

“F * ck! This kid is really something! His little lovers are everywhere, and each one is more powerful than the last!”

Ling Zhanxu muttered.

When Jiang zhengdao and the others heard this, their expressions turned a little strange.

They also felt that this brat Tang was truly somewhat powerful. The women who were related to him didn't seem to be simple characters. Those few from their various clans all had divine physiques. That person from the Qin clan was even the Qin clan's Holy maiden.

And that young master Li, he was the eldest young master of the Vermillion Bird sky.

And now, there was a goddess of the Fusang celestial race, the future master of Fusang ...

Many people even looked at Yu Shiling.

The patriarch of the Yushi clan seemed to have an inexplicable relationship with Tang Wulin.

"Cough, cough! Everyone, let's go down and sit in the main hall. I still have to go to the ancestral land and invite senior Yun qingzi and the others out!"

Tang Hao coughed lightly and said.

He beckoned everyone into the creation Hall and went to the ancestral land to invite Yun qingzi and the others out.

When Yun qingzi and the others heard that the night race's Allied army had been defeated, they still didn't believe it. When they came out to take a look, they were all shocked.

"Next, it's time to reorganize the sect. First, we need to repair the creation formation. This is the most important thing. We also need to set up more formations to strengthen the defense, in case the night race attacks again."

"There's also the untainted tribe. I've killed hundreds of their tribesmen this time. It's a blood feud. They won't let it go easily."

Tang Hao and Yun qingzi discussed for a while, then began to mobilize their disciples to reorganize the sect.