

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2248

In the blink of an eye, more than a month had passed.

The eight wastelands were still in an uproar.

The people were still talking about that great battle, and they were not tired of it.

They had some sympathy for the night race and the untainted land. If it was an ordinary clan, Yu Hua or martial God mountain, they would have been razed to the ground.

However, they had run into divine Lord Tang.

“This divine Lord Tang is truly a god-like existence! He could even resolve such a Great Tribulation so easily!”

“I heard that his luck has always been good. When he was in the lower realm, he picked up the Kunwu token that was once lost in Kunwu heaven. You have to know that it’s a Kunwu token. To be able to pick up this thing, his luck is simply heaven-defying!”

When they spoke of divine Lord Tang, their faces were filled with admiration, respect, and some even a little envy.

In their eyes, divine Lord Tang was already a God.

Legends and myths were too common.

Wasn’t young master Taixu a legend of Pangu? he was still crippled by divine Lord Tang. Hence, the word ‘legend’ was no longer enough to reflect divine Lord Tang’s awesomeness.

“He’s only been at the 7th tribulation for a few years, but he already has 500 drops of immortal blood. His combat strength is almost on par with old monster thousand blood. I think in a few years, even thousand blood will not be his match. He’ll be the most promising person to reach the 8th tribulation in the past 1000 years!”

“Back then, the old demon blood was not as powerful as divine Lord Tang, but he still advanced to the eighth tribulation. If he can do it, divine Lord tang can definitely do it too!”

They were very confident in divine Lord Tang’s future.

This confidence was even stronger than Tang Hao’s own.

Tang Hao’s reputation soared!

In the eyes of the world, there were not many people who could surpass him. After all, there were not many thousand-blood experts above Pangu.

The reputation of the gate of fortune also rose. In the past month, an endless stream of cultivators came to the mountain range of fortune to pay a visit.

Yun qingzi was busy receiving these people, while Tang Hao was busy repairing the array.

In order to repair the ancient formation, Tang Hao had used countless materials, split souls, and an Army of clones to repair it. However, its power was barely satisfactory, only about thirty percent of its peak.

“Thirty percent it is!”

Tang Hao was helpless.

Those who had set up the formation were all ninth tribulation existences. They had all the divine materials they wanted. How could he, a mere seventh tribulation, compare to them?

Although he was rich, he was definitely not comparable to a nine tribulation Supreme.

“It would be great if the creation gate could be opened. The treasures of the ancient path of creation are all hidden inside!”

Tang Hao had been thinking about the gate of fortune.

However, the gate of fortune didn't have much of a reaction. According to his estimation, his wish would only be realized when master creation came out of seclusion.

“It took the Alliance Army and the untainted TRIBE NINE days to break the 100% power formation. They even used the power of their ancestors. If it's 30%, it can last for about three days!”

“With the other formations, it won't be a problem to block them for three to five days!”

Tang Hao was relieved after some thought.

Three to five days 'time was enough for the entire creation gate to retreat. At that time, even if the night race came again, he would not be afraid.

“They've also suffered great losses in this battle. I'm afraid they won't be coming back for a while!”

During this time, Tang Hao had been paying attention to the night clan's movements, but there had been no movement.

As for the untainted clan, he had heard a lot of news. It was said that the untainted clan was furious and swore to be irreconcilable with him. It was said that it had even alarmed several eight tribulation existences in the untainted clan.

The human tribe had a group of Masters of the heavenly Dao, and the untainted tribe naturally had eight tribulations. However, there were not many of them, only about ten.

However, Tang Hao was not too worried about this. For one thing, an existence like the eight tribulations would not appear easily. For another, the eight tribulations between the two clans were mutually restrictive. If the eight tribulations of the untainted clan were to attack, the Masters of the way of heavens would step forward to stop them.

After repairing the great formation, Tang Hao closed all the sixth tribulation elders in the sect and began to set up a new formation.

He only stopped after laying down more than a hundred formations.

During this period, the damaged buildings on the mountain were all restored. The disciples of the sect returned to their respective peaks to cultivate in peace, and everything was restored to normal.

After staying for half a month, the elders of the Fusang celestial race returned. However, Tamamo stayed behind to help rebuild the sect.

When everything was over, Tang Hao relaxed and cultivated in peace.

He only had 500 immortal blood, which was still far from 1000, let alone 10000.

In the blink of an eye, another month had passed.

One day, Tang Hao was taking care of the Saint wood in his cave abode. Suddenly, a jade talisman on his body vibrated.

“This is ...?”

Tang Hao was slightly surprised.

This talisman belonged to young master Li.

“She’s out of seclusion!”

Tang Hao chuckled.

Young master Li had been in closed-door cultivation for a long time, much earlier than him, and now he finally came out.

“Young master jinx hasn’t been in seclusion for so long. It seems that he’s not just trying to break through to the seventh tribulation.” Tang Hao mumbled.

He finished watering the rest of the celestial water and left the cave. He informed Yun qingzi and went out, heading in the direction of Emperor Pan City.

Tang Hao met Master Li outside the city.

After not seeing her for a few years, her appearance had not changed at all. She was still as moving and beautiful as ever, but her temperament had changed greatly.

Not only had she advanced to the seventh tribulation, but she also had more than twenty drops of immortal blood. Moreover, the Vermilion Bird aura on her body had become stronger.

Between her brows, there was a faint red mark. It was a Vermilion Bird with its wings spread.

“Congratulations, fellow Daoist. Your cultivation has improved greatly!”

Tang Hao smiled at her and cupped his hands.

Li gongzi chuckled. He glared at Tang Hao.

“You call this a great improvement in cultivation? Compared to you, brother Tang, I’m far inferior!” She dragged out her words and said teasingly.

Tang Hao laughed when he heard that.

“Mine is different. It’s the Fortune that the primitive clan gave me!” He said.

Li gongzi looked at Tang Hao from head to toe, then shook his head and sighed. “I really didn’t expect that I would be left far behind by you, brother Tang. How am I supposed to catch up with you with five hundred immortal blood points?”

As he spoke, his tone revealed a bit of helplessness.

Even if she was the successor of Vermillion Bird heaven, it was impossible for her to catch up with the gap of 500 drops of immortal blood.

Tang Hao laughed again.

“Alright, I’ll stop joking with you!” Li gongzi smiled and said, “come with me. I’ll take you to a place!”

“What place?”

Tang Hao was surprised.

“Of course it’s a good place! If I’m lucky, I might even be able to close the gap between us.”

Li gongzi said and took out the treasure boat.

“Alright!”

“Okay,” Tang Hao replied, then sat in the car.

The treasured boat trembled and sped toward the void outside the region.