

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2274

In the blink of an eye, the warship had disappeared into the vortex.

It didn't cause any waves at all. In this huge Whirlpool, the ship was too small.

Not long after the ship disappeared, a divine light swept over from the void in the distance. It was another ship.

On the ship, many figures stood still. Each of them was dazzling with immortal radiance and had an imposing aura. They were all seven-tribulation divine Lords.

The ten people standing at the bow of the ship had the most imposing aura. They were all rare thousand blood experts.

Xu Heng and Xu Ling of the great void heaven and Daoist Nan Wu of the South Pole were all among them.

The cursed young master, the night Master, and the medicine master were standing behind.

"Hmph! This Zao huaizi's luck is pretty good. Not only did he manage to strengthen his sect by getting close to this kid surnamed Tang, but he also managed to advance to the seventh tribulation."

The divine curse young master looked ahead and sneered.

Like the other eldest young masters, he had once sent an avatar to enter the gate of fortune. Naturally, he had seen the son of fortune of this generation.

He was the eldest young master of the heavenly planes, while this Zao Huazi was merely the leader of a declining third-rate force. He didn't care about him at all. Back at the creation gate, he didn't even look at him properly.

Now, this guy, whom he thought he would never have a chance to advance to the seventh tribulation, had actually successfully advanced to the seventh tribulation and was at the same level as him. He could not help but feel a little displeased.

"This Zao huaizi's aptitude is average. If it wasn't for that kid, I'm afraid he would have died at the 6th tribulation!"

The night patriarch also laughed sarcastically.

In the past, he had looked down on Zao huaizi as he was a high and mighty seven tribulation divine Lord and the famous master of the night clan. On the other hand, Zao huaizi was merely a six tribulation divine Lord.

But now, not only had Zao Huazi's cultivation caught up, but his status had also far surpassed his.

It was said that when creation Zi transcended his tribulation, thousands of divine Lords went to support him. It was a glorious scene, and even he, the master of the night clan, was inferior.

“Al! This Zao Huazi is just a dog of that kid. He’s not worthy of our attention. As long as we kill that kid, it’ll be easy to kill this Zao Huazi.”

The medicine master coldly snorted.

“That’s true! The most important thing now is to kill that Tang guy. He’s our biggest enemy!”

The cursed young master nodded and said.

“This kid ...” At this moment, elder Xu Heng spoke up. He frowned and had a complicated expression.

He had never expected that in just a few years ‘time, this brat would grow to the level of 500 immortal blood. If he counted, it would take about three years. To cultivate 500 immortal blood in three years, what a terrifying speed!

“If I had attacked with all my strength when he had just advanced, I might have had a chance to kill him, and he wouldn’t be here today!”

He said regretfully.

“Fellow Daoist Xu Heng, you don’t have to blame yourself. Who would’ve thought that this kid would grow at such an astonishing speed? Besides, this kid has ye Cha. Even if you had made a move at that time, you might not have been able to kill him.”

Elder Nan Wu said.

“Yup! This Nightingale ... Is too troublesome!”

As elder Xu Heng spoke, his brows couldn’t help but furrow.

It was all because of ye Cha, the Supreme armor that the primogenitor of the night race had forged!

If it wasn’t for this divine armor, this brat would have died a thousand times over, and they wouldn’t have been so vexed.

They weren’t here to kill this kid. With ye Xi and his cultivation of 500 immortal blood, they couldn’t kill him even if they had a dozen thousand Blood Warriors.

This time, they were only here to snipe that kid and stop him from finding another opportunity.

They were all afraid of this kid’s terrifying growth speed. Thus, they decided to stop him from growing at all costs. No matter what, they would slow down his growth.

At the same time, they could also snatch this kid’s opportunities and take this kid’s luck for themselves.

“I’ve heard of this Whirlpool before. A senior from the cursed sky came here before and saw this Whirlpool. However, he has never entered it before, so he doesn’t know what it’s like inside.”

An elder beside the divine curse young master said.

“This vortex ... Is not ordinary. I think there must be some kind of amazing opportunity inside. Otherwise, this kid wouldn’t have brought so many people here.” Elder Nan Wu said.

“What are we waiting for? let’s rush in. If that guy dares to go in, what do we have to be afraid of? That guy only has 500 hp, we have 1000!”

“Stop!” The divine curse young master shouted. He was getting impatient.

“Whatever that kid finds, we’ll just Rob him and leave nothing for him!”

At the bow of the ship, the thousand-blood experts from the three great orthodoxies looked at each other and nodded after a brief discussion.

Just now, there was only one person with 500 hp on the ship, and the rest had less than 100 HP. Since this group of people dared to charge in, they naturally had nothing to be afraid of.

“Stand firm!”

Elder Xu Heng of the great void heaven shouted out as he maneuvered the ship and charged towards the whirlpool.

As soon as they got close to the vortex, the ship was captured by the powerful suction force. It started to spin violently and rushed toward the center of the vortex.

A moment later, the ship also entered the vortex.

At this moment, in front of them, the great fortune ship finally stopped after violently spinning for two hours.

On the ship, Ling Zhanxu and the others were still in a state of shock.

Just now, they all thought they were going to die and be torn to pieces by the terrifying force in the whirlpool.

“It’s broken!”

Zao Huazi laughed bitterly as he touched the ship beneath his feet.

This large ship was already in tatters and was on the verge of disintegrating.

“It’s good that he’s fine!” Tang Hao looked left and right. He breathed a sigh of relief after he made sure that everyone was there.

Then, he started to look around.

This was a deathly silent void. It was pitch-black and cold. Shattered rocks floated everywhere, and occasionally, one could see some broken tribulation artifacts.

“What is this place?”

“Is the divine creation boat really here?”

Ling Zhanxu and the rest looked around and asked.

The child-maker picked up the compass, looked at it, nodded, and said, “That’s right! It’s right here, the needle is pointing this way!”

As he spoke, he raised his hand and pointed forward.

“Let’s go!”

Tang Hao led the way.

Ling Zhanxu and the others followed closely behind, and the group was on high alert.

“There are so many remains of tribulation weapons. Look, there are even a few corpses floating there. It seems like a great battle had taken place there.”

Along the way, they saw more and more wreckage, and they began to suspect that this was an ancient battlefield.

“Eh? What was that? What kind of skeleton was this? How can it be nine-colored?”

Suddenly, Ling Zhanxu pointed ahead and shouted.

Tang Hao’s expression changed when he heard that.

At that moment, he turned around and focused his gaze in the direction Ling Zhanxu was pointing at. Over there, among the densely packed meteorites, there was a skeleton floating. Its entire body was bright and it was blooming with a dazzling nine-colored divine light.

Just like that one, the one he found in the immortal astral land in the lower realm.