The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2284

In the past few days, the eight desolations were in an uproar again.

This was because a few days ago, a shocking piece of news had spread throughout the eight desolates.

"Did you hear? divine Lord Tang has 3000 HP now! The head of the medicine, the head of the money, the head of the darknorth sect and the rest of the clan leaders are all dead. They were killed by divine Lord Tang in the void."

"3000 HP? This must be a lie! How can it be that fast? I remember it very clearly. Half a year ago, it was only 500 hp. In half a year, it suddenly increased by 2500 HP. Who would dare to believe this!"

"It is! It's ridiculous!"

When people heard about it, most of them didn't believe it and thought that someone had made up a rumor.

After all, it was too absurd to have 2500 hp increase in half a year!

Not even a monster like divine Lord Tang!

Moreover, even if divine Lord Tang had 3000 health points, it would not be easy for him to kill the drug lord and the moneybags. After all, they were all seven-tribulation divine Lords. Therefore, they did not believe the news even more.

It was only when some xiuzhe went to the Yao clan, Qian clan, and other clans to verify the authenticity of this news but could not find any trace of these clans that they realized that the matter was not simple.

This news might be true!

This time, the whole world was in an uproar.

After a few days, more detailed news came out from the night race, which caused an even greater sensation.

He suppressed the great void heaven's first elder and killed dozens of Sir gods with his own power ...

Such a battle record was truly shocking.

"Even Sir God Xu Heng was defeated. Who else in the seven tribulations can be his match?"

"He's definitely the number one person under the eight tribulations!"

Everyone in the world was shocked.

This person who had defeated the great void heaven's great elder and was the number one person below the 8th tribulation was still a young man. He was not even 100 years old and had only advanced to the 7th tribulation three years ago.

"Looks like I'm really old!"

Countless older xiuzhe were filled with emotions.

They had never even heard of such a monster, let alone seen one.

"After the battle at the gate of fortune, I knew that this divine Lord Tang was incredible. The ye clan and the Yao clan were just seeking their own deaths by going against him. See, it's just as I expected!"

"The Qian clan and the North deep clan are stupid enough to follow the night clan. Now, it's too late to cry."

Countless clans rejoiced and gloated over the misfortune of the Qian clan and the North deep clan.

Most of these clans only had one Sir God. Now that he was dead, there would be no more seven tribulations in the clan. This was a fatal blow to the strength of their respective clans.

A clan without a seventh tribulation can only be considered a second-rate force.

"It is said that the gate of fortune has found two Supreme treasures. They are the divine boat of fortune and the Ring of Fortune. The Ring of Fortune is the key to opening the treasures left by the path of fortune in the ancient times."

"It's said that there are countless treasures hidden in the treasure vault. The scale is comparable to the treasure vault of the 33 heavens. If the gate of fortune obtains these treasures and makes use of them, their strength will definitely take a qualitative leap and they will regain their glory from ancient times."

When people turned their eyes to the North barren, the mountain range of fortune, their eyes were filled with fear.

Previously, under divine Lord Tang's leadership, the gate of fortune had already recovered and was now one of the top forces in the eight desolates.

Now, the gate of fortune had found the divine boat and opened the treasure left by their ancestors. Out of the thousands of clans in the eight desolates, who could be their match?

"This gate of fortune is probably going to dominate the eight desolates and once again be on par with the 33 heavens!"

"I'm afraid it'll take some time for them to compete with the 33 heavens. However, I think they can do it now. With divine Lord Tang, an expert with 3000 blood, who else would dare to claim to be the number one in the eight desolates other than the gate of fortune?"

The cultivators from all four sides sighed, all extremely emotional.

The gate of fortune had revived too quickly. It was so fast that they found it hard to believe.

"Hurry up! Hurry up and prepare the gifts, then we'll make another trip to the gate of fortune!"

After the races came back to their senses, they hurried to Mount creation.

This time, it was no longer a simple congratulatory message. After becoming good friends, many clans had the intention of forming an alliance and submitting to him.

In an instant, on Mount creation, the Grand occasion of thousands of races coming to pay their respects played out once again.

This time, it was even more lively.

When Tang Hao came out of seclusion, he was just in time for the commotion.

He met with a few clans and forces that he was on good terms with, and then he met with the elders of the mantras such as the Vermilion Bird and the ruins Emperor. After that, he returned to his cave abode and pushed all the trouble to the conman.

When he returned to the cave dwelling, he opened his heavenly eye and peeked at the Yuchi race. After a long time, he didn't discover anything, so he retracted his gaze.

"Next, I should study this divine craft creation boat and try to repair it!"

Tang Hao took out the creation divine boat and started to study it.

This divine boat was severely damaged. He had to study it thoroughly and repair it before it could be used again.