

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2295

“Oh! It seemed to be like this! They do have something going on!”

“Oh!” Many people in the crowd exclaimed in surprise.

They still remembered what happened in King Roc mountain.

Liu heihu gritted his teeth, and the veins on his forehead throbbed again.

F \* ck!

Whoever has an affair with that bastard, I can't wait to slap him to death!

He roared in his heart again.

“Forget it, I won't lower myself to the level of these people!” He couldn't be bothered to explain. He was a seven-tribulation Sir God now and his status was different. There was no need for him to lower himself to the level of these low-level Saints.

However, the people around them were still discussing.

“He and divine Lord Tang are both from the lower realm, so it's normal for them to have a good relationship! When the news of divine Lord Tang's Ascension to the seventh tribulation spread, the Liu family was the first to stand up and support him!”

“Right! Right now, the Liu Clan is the strongest ally of the gate of fortune!”

Hearing this, Liu heihu was stunned.

He suspected that there was something wrong with his ears and that he had heard wrong.

The Liu Clan had actually become the most solid ally of the gate of fortune?

Hahaha! What kind of joke was this?

This kind of thing was simply impossible!

He had nothing to do with that Tang at all. On the contrary, they were enemies. All the elders in the Liu Clan knew that it was impossible for the Liu Clan to be with that Tang.

He believed that even if the other clans changed sides, his Liu clan would not.

“The Liu Clan is so lucky! Ever since the Grand ceremony of blood source, they've been soaring. Now, they've even joined divine Lord Tang. The revival of the Fortune sect is only a matter of time!”

“Al! Why don't I have such luck!”

Liu heihu laughed when he heard that.

Hahaha! That Tang fellow and this worn-out gate of fortune are they worthy of being called big ships? He was the Liu Clan, a huge ancient clan. Yet, he had to make use of the gate of fortune to revive his clan?

This was simply a joke!

He laughed out loud and didn't pay much attention to it. This was the creation sect. These people would definitely flatter the creation sect. This was normal.

"Speaking of which, the Liu family's luck is a little strange. The two geniuses that they managed to bring in were both related to divine Lord Tang!" Another person said.

"Yeah! I really didn't expect that!"

The people at the side all echoed, their faces full of emotion.

Hearing this, Liu heihu couldn't hold it in any longer. There were two geniuses that he had saved, one of them was him, and the other was his sister bingyao!

He did have a relationship with this Tang guy, but how did little sister bingyao get involved with him?

"Not good!"

The uneasiness in his heart rose again.

"Wait, what did you just say?"

He turned around and looked at the few people who had spoken and shouted sternly.

"I ... I didn't say anything."

Those people were all shocked and said obediently.

"I clearly heard you say that the two geniuses of my Liu clan are related to that Tang guy. I'm fine, but what about the other one? What's going on?" Liu heihu shouted.

"You ... You don't know?"

The few of them were a little surprised.

"Hurry up and tell me!" Liu heihu glared at him and shouted.

"You ... You don't know? That genius from your Liu family is the cultivation partner of divine Lord Tang in the lower realm!" The few of them hesitated for a moment before speaking.

"Dao...Daoist partner?"

Liu heihu was stunned.

These two words were like a bolt of lightning on a clear day, striking him into a daze.

“How ... How is this possible?”

He mumbled, feeling unwell.

The little sister bingyao that he had been longing for was actually that fellow surnamed Tang’s cultivation partner?

“How could it be impossible? everyone in the eight Barrens knows about this. Not only the Liu family, but those who ascended from ancestral star crossing during the ceremony of blood source were all divine Lord Tang’s cultivation partners!” The few of them said.

Liu heihu’s mouth was wide open.

He stood there in a daze for a long time.

His face gradually revealed traces of the vicissitudes of life and sorrow.

“Wretched heavens, you’re playing with me, right?”

He clenched his fists and looked up at the sky with tears in his eyes.

At this moment, he felt that he was really too miserable. It was simply tragic beyond compare!

Not only was he repeatedly bullied by this surnamed Tang and robbed of his treasures, but even his little sister bingyao, who he had taken a fancy to, was also surnamed Tang! Is there still justice in this world?

What had Liu heihu done wrong to deserve such punishment from the heavens?

The more he thought about it, the more aggrieved he felt. Tears welled up in his eyes and flowed down uncontrollably.

The people around them could tell that something was wrong, so they didn’t say anything.

“I’m going to kill this bastard surnamed Tang!”

Liu heihu clenched his fists, his eyes burning with anger.

“Aiya! It’s broken!”

The xiuze in the surroundings looked and understood. This was a love rival!

Even if this Black Tiger thief had an affair with divine Lord Tang in the past, he would fall out with him because of a woman.

“Is he going to find trouble with divine Lord Tang? He’s no match for us!”

“Isn’t he just asking for trouble?”

They whispered to each other and shook their heads from time to time.

“Hmph! “Don’t look down on me. I was inferior to him in the past, but now, I’ve turned over a new leaf. Open your dog eyes and see what cultivation level I have! Hundred blood! This is hundred blood, can you see it?”

Liu heihu was furious.

He even released his aura to suppress the surroundings.

He had thought that after seeing his cultivation, these people would be shocked. However, to his surprise, after these people saw it, they were only a little surprised, then shook their heads, their expressions seemed to be somewhat disdainful.

He was a little stunned. He even thought that these people were blind. They couldn’t see the aura of his hundred-blood body.

“Can’t you guys see ... That this is hundred blood?”

He gritted his teeth and pushed his aura to the extreme.

However, their expressions were still disdainful.

“Isn’t it just a hundred blood?”

Some people even muttered softly.

Liu heihu was shocked. Wasn’t it just 100 hp?

Was he crazy, or were these people crazy? since when had a hundred Blood Warrior fallen to the point of being looked down upon?

“He doesn’t know, does he?”

“I don’t think so. He should have just come out of seclusion.”

“No wonder! If he knew that divine Lord Tang’s HP has already reached 3000, he wouldn’t have dared to cause him any trouble!”

The cultivators mumbled as they looked at Liu heihu with strange eyes. Many of them even looked at him with pity.

“You guys ... What did you just say? Three what?”

Liu heihu was stunned.

“Three thousand!” Someone in the crowd shouted.

“Hahaha! It seems like he really doesn’t know that divine Lord Tang already has 3000 HP!”

Then, laughter came from all directions.

The black Tiger thief’s expression was exactly the same as their reaction when they first heard the news.

“Three thousand? This ... How is this possible?”

Liu heihu couldn’t hear the laughter anymore. He just stood there, completely stunned.

Then, his body swayed and he almost fell down.

This news was like a bolt from the blue, striking him until he was dizzy.

He had thought that he was finally going to make a comeback, that he could hold his head high and walk to the peak of his life. However, he did not expect that reality would once again give him a tight slap, shattering his beautiful dream.

“This bastard, how did he only have 3000 HP?”

When he came back to his senses, he was extremely puzzled.

He had only been in closed-door cultivation for a few years. How did this guy have 3000 HP? This speed was a little too outrageous. What exactly happened in the eight desolates when he was not around? How did the situation change so suddenly?

At the same time, he also understood why the area around the mountain of fortune was so lively.

“Who is looking for our creation sect’s elder Tang?!”

At this time, a loud shout came from inside the mountain Gate. It was the voice of Zao Huazi.

Liu heihu’s expression changed. The newcomer was also a 7th tribulation expert.

“Not good, let’s leave first!”

Liu heihu immediately wanted to retreat.

That bastard already had 3000 HP. He could use his head to fight! If he lost again, he would lose all his treasures!

“Just you wait, Tang kid!”

He shouted anxiously, jumped up, and ran away, disappearing in an instant.