The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2298

"Greetings, divine Lord Tang!"

"Long time no see, Daoist Tang!"

At this moment, a large number of xiuzhe had gathered in front of the pillar of light. The figures of the people were densely packed, filling the air.

When they saw the approaching ship, they all bowed and greeted it with either enthusiasm or respect.

Tang Hao could remember a lot of names when he glanced at them.

He had some impression of many of these people. They were either clan leaders or some powerful individual cultivators. He had met them several times, so he had an impression of them. As for those 6th tribulation ones, he could not name them.

"Creation sect master, long time no see!"

They greeted Tang Hao, then turned to look at Zao Huazi. Their attitudes were extremely warm.

The current gate of fortune was no longer the declining gate of fortune of the past. It was publicly acknowledged as the number one sect in the eight desolates. As the leader of the gate of fortune, they were eager to make friends with and seek connections with Zao huaizi.

"Fellow Daoist Tang, fellow Daoist Ling, you're here!"

"Long time no see!"

Among these people, three figures flew out. They were dressed in green, purple, and red robes, which were unusually eye-catching.

Tang Hao saw that it was none other than the three firmament divine ancestors, the famous 7th tribulation wandering cultivator.

He had met the purple and green clouds in the great Yan immortal Palace, but it was his first time meeting the Scarlet heaven Daoist.

"You guys are here too!"

Ling Zhanxu went up to him and laughed out loud.

He had a good relationship with the three sky's divine ancestors.

The divine ancestors of the three firmament sect saluted the cultivators on the ship one by one. In the end, they all looked at Tang Hao.

Both Zi Xiao and Qing Xiao looked emotional.

Back in the great Yan immortal Palace, this person was still a junior and was respectful to them, addressing them as seniors. However, only a few years had passed, and the status of the two sides had changed.

They had not made much progress in their cultivation, but this person had 3000 blood and was known as the strongest person under the eight tribulations. In terms of cultivation, they had to call him senior.

"Long time no see! This must be senior Chi Xiao!"

Tang Hao smiled at them.

"Al! I don't dare! Please don't call me senior, I can't take it!" Scarlet heaven Daoist quickly waved his hand.

"Hahaha!"

All the cultivators on the ship laughed.

"Good, good! Then we won't call you seniors. Fellow Daoists, if you don't mind, you can come with us!" Tang Hao said with a smile.

"That's great!"

The three of them immediately agreed without thinking, their expressions somewhat happy.

On this big ship, there was not only fellow cultivator Tang who had 3000 HP, but also young master Li, the eldest young master of Vermillion Bird heaven. Both of them had extremely prominent identities. There was also the one from the Yushi clan who held the No beginning Dao Bell and was extremely powerful.

In addition to the seven tribulations of the Shi clan, Jiang clan, and Ling clan, this team could be said to be the strongest at present. Being able to board this large ship was equivalent to hugging onto a thigh.

Tang Hao smiled. He was happy.

The three of them were itinerant cultivators with decent strength. If they could be roped into the gate of fortune, the gate's strength would increase by quite a bit.

He gave Zao Huazi a look, and the latter immediately understood and went forward to welcome him.

"The divine tomb is below here?"

Tang Hao only had time to look into the pillar of light after he greeted the cultivators from all directions.

Under the light pillar was a huge abyss, so deep that the bottom couldn't be seen.

"It's right below!"

The purple clouds Daoist said with a serious expression.

"This place has been exposed to the world for a few days. Many people have gone down to explore it. They all said that they have seen a tomb down there. It is a real divine tomb. However, it seems to be a little dangerous down there. Many people have already fallen. That's why everyone is looking at it now," said Jiang Chen.

Daoist green firmament also said.

Tang Hao nodded. If it was really the divine tomb, it would be very dangerous.

He observed the deep abyss for a while and then asked,""This place ... What's its background?"

As he spoke, he pointed at the mountain range.

"This ... I don't think so." Ling Zhanxu said,"there's nothing special about this mountain range. Previously, no one would have thought that there was a divine tomb hidden below."

"Right! If it wasn't for that strange phenomenon, no one would have noticed it. It was strange, that strange phenomenon ... What exactly was going on? Some people said that the silver God was not an apparition, but a real God. He was the one who discovered the divine tomb and made it appear."

Jiang zhengdao said.

"No way! There were no real gods in this world! That's probably an illusion, a God buried in this divine tomb!" Ling Zhanxu said.

"That's hard to say!"

Jiang zhengdao said with a frown.

Tang Hao did not say anything.

At the moment, he was not sure if the silver God was the one he had met.

"Whether it is or not, we'll know once we go down and explore!"

He muttered.

He was not in a hurry to go down as most of the people had not moved yet. He also did not want to be the first to go and strike the lightning. After all, it was the divine tomb and it was better to be more cautious.

As time passed, more and more divine lights came from all directions and gathered in the mountain range. Almost all the clans and sects of the eight desolates had arrived, and the orthodoxies of the 33 heavens had also arrived one after another.

The great void, the divine curse, and the three great orthodoxies of the South Pole had come together on a large ship.

They stopped in the distance and looked over with unfriendly gazes.

Tang Hao did not see the night clan, the Yao clan, and the other clans, but he knew that these people must have come. They were just hiding and did not dare to show themselves in front of him.

Not long after, the untainted tribe also appeared and gathered on the other side of the mountain range. There were not many of them, but they were all elites of various races.

"It's that human demon! He's here too!"

"This damned human!"

From time to time, the people of the untainted land would look at the warship of fortune with hatred.

During the battle of Mount creation, the entire untainted tribe was mobilized, but they fell into a trap and were slaughtered. Even their flesh and blood were swallowed by this human demon.

All the tribes in the untainted land hated this demon to the core.

However, as much as they hated him, they were also extremely afraid. Back then, when this demon had 500 blood, not many people could do anything to him. Now, this demon had advanced to 3000 blood, and his strength was even more terrifying.

"Is this the kid?"

Not long after, another ray of divine light swept over from the horizon and landed on the other side of the mountain range. It turned into a giant Golden Lion.

It was a Golden Lion. Its body was enormous, several times larger than the ones Tang Hao had seen before. Its mane was thick, and it looked mighty and majestic.

There was also a vertical pupil between his eyebrows.

Wisps of divine light leaked out from the slit in his eyes, exuding a destructive aura that made one's heart palpitate.

"What a powerful aura!"

"This ... Isn't an ordinary thousand blood. I'm afraid it's one of the strongest existences in the Golden Lion Clan."

The group of xiuzhe looked over and were shocked.

This Golden lion's aura made their divine souls tremble.