

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2387

On the first floor of the xuanhuang tower.

More and more xiuzhe flooded in, covering the Jie.

The Saints of the first and second tribulations were busy looking for opportunities. From time to time, treasures appeared, shining brightly and attracting the attention of everyone.

Then, there was a fierce fight.

Such a situation was happening all over the world.

The xiuzhe above the second tribulation were all hovering in the air and did not attack. They were all waiting, waiting for the passage to the second level to appear.

Countless powerful divine senses swept back and forth in the air, exploring every corner of this world.

“We’ve found the passageway!”

About ten minutes later, someone shouted.

In the next moment, the people hovering in the air all rushed over, fighting to pass through the passage and enter the second floor.

Compared to the first level, the space on this level was much larger, and the terrain was also very different. There was a bit more primal aura, and the strength of the fierce beasts on this level was stronger, and their bloodlines were more ancient.

Tang Hao’s eyes swept across the area and saw many descendants of the ancient wilderness.

“It seems like each level is more dangerous than the last!”

Tang Hao mumbled.

The descendants of the chaos were born with powerful divine arts. In the same level, most xiuzhe were no match for the descendants of the chaos. Only geniuses and monsters could match them.

The more descendants there were here, the more dangerous it would be for the cultivators who entered this place. It was very likely that they would not be able to find the opportunity and would be swallowed by these fierce beasts.

“Tell the disciples to be careful!”

Tang Hao said to Zao Huazi.

“Yes,” Zao huaizi replied and went to let the second tribulation disciples down.

“Elder Tang, you don’t have to worry. The disciples of our creation sect are all carefully selected geniuses. They were selected by the elders from all over the world. In addition, the sect has put in a lot of effort to cultivate them. All of them have powerful magical powers and are far superior to the disciples of other ancient clans and sects. Even the disciples of the 33 heavens may not be comparable to our disciples.”

Said Zao huaizi with a smile after he returned.

“That’s true!”

Tang Hao nodded when he heard that.

Indeed, the disciples of his fortune sect were not ordinary people. The previous disciples were geniuses that the elders had recruited through various means. Later on, after the Fortune sect’s reputation rose, people from all over the world wanted to join his fortune sect. They were all geniuses among geniuses.

Whatever potential to become a saint, there were plenty of disciples in the sect.

In addition, the gate of fortune had many treasures, all kinds of divine bones, Supreme cultivation techniques, and so on. Even a fool could become a genius, let alone a group of geniuses.

Furthermore, his creation sect had many tribulation weapons. All of his disciples had a set of top-grade tribulation weapons. It would not be a problem for them to fight against the disciples of other factions or these prehistoric ferocious beasts.

“Not bad!”

Tang Hao was quite satisfied with his disciples ‘performance.

Although these disciples had outstanding aptitudes, and many of them would be at the Saint level in the ancient clans, their realms had risen too quickly and they lacked practice. The xuanhuang tower trial this time was a good opportunity for them to temper themselves.

“Let’s go!”

When the entrance to the third level appeared, he rushed over.

On the third level, not only was the space bigger, but it was also more dangerous. There were more ferocious beasts and many dangerous places.

It was the same for the fourth and fifth levels.

Each level was more dangerous than the last.

And the higher they went, the fewer people there were.

After reaching the fifth level, as all the fifth tribulation and some of the sixth tribulation fell, the number of people in the sky decreased by more than half. The remaining people were all sixth, seventh and eighth tribulation venerable emperors.

Pangu's cultivation world was prosperous, and there were as many saints as there were hairs on an ox. However, most of them were low-level Saints, and there were fewer mid-level Saints as one went up.

In an ancient race, most of them had only one 7th tribulation expert. Some of them had a few more, but it wasn't that many. As for 6th tribulation experts, most of them had dozens of them. There weren't many who had more than 50.

There were tens of thousands of ancient race tribesmen, sects, rogue cultivators, and cultivators from the 33 heavens. There were only three to four million people left.

On the sixth level, the number of people decreased once again. There were only 40 to 50 thousand people left.

This was the number of seven tribulations that Pangu had now.

"That's a little too little!"

Tang Hao looked around and counted. He could not help but shake his head.

There were still too few divine Lord level cultivators.

How could he fight against the nine-colored clan with such little strength?

The nine-colored race was supported by the Dragon count celestial race, and their individual strength far exceeded that of ordinary cultivators. Whether it was in terms of strength or numbers, they were probably far superior to Pangu world.

"I can only hope that they arrive later!"

Tang Hao mumbled.

If the invasion had come a little later, he would have been able to cultivate more geniuses and create more seven tribulations.

"I've found the entrance!"

Just as he was deep in thought, a loud cry was heard. It was the people of the purple sky sect who had found the entrance to the next level.

Tang Hao hurried over and followed him into the seventh floor.

On this floor, almost everyone fell down and scattered in all directions, looking for opportunities. Only the figures shrouded in the undying immortal radiance were still floating in the air.

They were all 8th tribulation experts and didn't care about the things on this floor. They needed to go to the next floor.

"Let's go down first and search for some opportunities. After a while, we'll go to the eighth level!"

Tang Hao pondered for a moment and made a decision. He brought Zao Huazi and the others down.