

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2231

“You’re running pretty fast!”

Looking at the night patriarch and his men who were running away, Ling Zhanxu snorted.

Then, he turned around and flew toward Yu Shixuan. He laughed and said, “Congratulations, fellow Daoist rain master! You’ve obtained a precious treasure!”

“Fellow Daoist rain master, congratulations!”

Jiang zhengdao and the others looked away and turned around to congratulate him.

The cultivators from all four sides were still in a daze. They had not expected the battle to end so quickly. The final result was that divine Lord Tang and the others had obtained the greatest treasure without beginning.

This caught everyone off guard.

After all, the night Lord’s side had the advantage in numbers and had the absolute advantage. In the beginning, no one doubted that the bell would eventually fall into the hands of the night Lord’s side.

But in the end, it was Tang shenjun and the others who obtained it, while the night Lord and the others not only fled in defeat, but also lost one of their men.

“The people from the heaven of Holy curse and the great void heaven have both made their moves, but they still lost!”

“Hahaha! The two orthodoxies are indeed powerful, but this divine Lord Tang is even more powerful. He killed the sect master of the Qingyuan sect with one strike and shocked the people of the two orthodoxies. It was also this strike that won precious time for divine Lord Tang and the others. In the end, they successfully refined the great Dao Bell and scared off their opponents!”

After the cultivators came back to their senses, they sighed with emotion and exclaimed.

“This divine Lord Tang is incredible! If he was given a few more years, he would probably be comparable to thousand blood old monster! We must not provoke them!”

When the cultivators looked at the white-robed figure again, their expressions were even more reverent.

Their gazes were filled with admiration. They no longer treated divine Lord Tang as someone of the same generation. Instead, he was a senior expert far above them. He was someone they needed to respect and look up to.

“Greetings, divine Lord Tang!”

“Congratulations, divine Lord Tang!”

They bowed in that direction and called out from afar.

Then, they turned to the rain master and bowed to congratulate him.

The rain master Grandmaster was already quite famous. After obtaining the first treasure of the No beginning, his strength became even stronger. He was completely comparable to a hundred-blood expert and was an existence that they needed to respect.

Tang Hao smiled and nodded at them.

Then, he turned around and congratulated Yu Shijie.

Tang Hao was quite satisfied with the result of Yu Shiyan refining the greatest treasure without beginning.

The other seven tribulations might covet the power of this treasure, but he would not. He already had the gods Palace. He believed that in his hands, the power of this immortal mansion would not lose to the number one treasure in the world.

By giving this treasure to Yu Shi, it could also increase the strength of the creation Alliance.

“Thank you, fellow Daoist Tang, for helping me!”

Yu Shiyan said gratefully.

“Ah! Fellow Daoist rain master, there’s no need to be so polite!”

Tang Hao laughed heartily. He was in a good mood.

“Let’s go after collecting some more blood mosquitoes!”

Tang Hao said as he looked at the swarm of mosquitoes in the distance.

Even though many of them had been collected by the cultivators, there were still many blood mosquitoes left. They were so densely packed that Tang Hao was very tempted.

In his eyes, these were all living godly medicines!

“Alright!”

“And this netherworld water, I have to collect some too!”

Jiang zhengdao and the others responded and rushed over to collect the blood mosquitoes with the other cultivators.

After dividing up the blood mosquitoes, the cultivators left the empty tomb.

“Let’s go!”

Jiang zhengdao took out his treasured boat, and the group boarded it, heading toward the eight desolates below.

Along the way, everyone talked and laughed, and their mood was greatly lifted.

Tang Hao was the same. He had gained a lot from this trip.

He had collected the most ancient blood mosquitoes. He hadn’t even counted how many he had collected. If they were converted into divine medicine, it would be an astronomical figure.

He was already very satisfied with this harvest. What’s more, he had also collected so much fire essence. In the second ten terminal formation, he encountered another fire array, and the fire inside was the Vermilion Bird flame.

After devouring two primordial fires, his Red Lotus primordial fire had not only successfully transformed into a connate primordial fire, but its power had also far surpassed that of the purple void fire, Vermilion Bird fire, and other primordial fires. It had become a true Supreme primordial fire.

He had only been able to kill li Changhe in one strike by relying on the power of the true fire and the pantheon.

After killing li Changhe, the items on his body naturally fell into his hands, which was another considerable harvest.

Li Changhe’s ancient sword was called Qingyuan. It was the sect treasure of the Qingyuan sect and also the Supreme weapon of the ninth tribulation. There were all kinds of cultivation techniques, spiritual materials, and medicinal pills in the ring.

“This sword ... I’ll give it to Qingxue! Give it to her for self-defense!”

“I’ll refine these blood mosquitoes when I get back. I’ll use a portion for myself to produce quite a few drops of immortal blood, and give the rest to the people in the sect!”

Tang Hao did some calculations.

“With the great Dao Bell in my hands, the biggest threat has been eliminated. Then, how will the night Lord and the others deal with me next?”

Tang Hao stood at the bow of the ship and looked into the distance. He fell into deep thought.

He knew that the night patriarch and the others would not let this matter rest. They would not stop until he was killed. The hatred between the two parties was too deep.

Without the great Dao Bell, they would still think of other ways.

He opened his heaven's eye and looked into the distance. He saw the night Lord and the others fleeing in a panic.

Only when they were close to the 33rd sky did they slow down. Their faces were ashen as they cursed.

As for the target of the scolding, it was naturally him.

"What the hell? why is it that every time I see that kid, his strength will advance by leaps and bounds? it's as if he's taken some kind of immortal pill!"

"It is! This is not normal!"

They were extremely puzzled by Tang Hao's strength. They could not figure it out no matter how hard they racked their brains.

"Let's not worry about that. We should think about how to deal with him next!" The cursed young master snorted angrily.

"This ..."

The night patriarch and the rest all had worried looks on their faces.

The great Dao Bell was gone, so how could they deal with that kid?

That kid was a monster. His strength was already comparable to a hundred-Blood Warrior. Furthermore, he had an abnormal treasure. What could they use to deal with him?

"Without the bell, even if we have more people, or even send out a thousand-blood expert, we can't stop him!"

The night Lord said in distress.

Ye Cha was the most precious treasure of the night clan. He knew very well how powerful his sacred art was.

"That's right. Moreover, that brat is extremely cunning. He even planted a spy among us. No matter what we do, he'll know!" The medicine master agreed.

The cursed young master's expression turned even uglier.

"Is there really no way to kill this bastard?" He roared in anger.

All the cultivators were in a daze and didn't dare to look him in the eye.

They felt a little embarrassed. With so many clans and two heavenly orthodoxies, they couldn't even deal with a barbarian from the lower realm. They had really lost all face for Pangu.

"Young master, it's not that there's no way! It's just that this method is a bit difficult!"

An elder standing next to the cursed young master suddenly spoke.

“Oh? Elder, do you have any ideas?” The cursed young master was surprised.

“There’s only one way, and that’s to declare war. Mobilize all our forces and destroy the creation gate in one fell swoop. I don’t believe that that kid will abandon the creation gate and escape on his own!” The elder said viciously.

“This ...”

The cursed young master was a little hesitant.

Declaration of war!

This was not a small matter in Pangu. As the eldest young master, he did not have the right to declare war in the God curse heaven. Only the Daoist master had this right.

“We don’t need to declare war. We only need to mobilize a portion of our forces to participate in the war. This way, we don’t need to alarm the Dao master who is in seclusion!” The elder said.

When the great void heaven cultivators heard this, they nodded their heads.

Their Dao master wasn’t present, so they couldn’t declare war. However, they still had the right to mobilize a portion of their forces.

“Good! This was a good idea! We should concentrate our forces and destroy the gate of fortune. This way, all schemes and spies will be useless!” The cursed young master said excitedly.

“However, our two orthodoxies can’t mobilize all our forces. We still don’t have enough strength to break through the gate of fortune. We need to rope in more forces. Only then will we have a greater chance of success!”

“We can’t lose this battle!”

The elder said.

“I can also pull in a few more clans and the wilderness clan. I’ll contact them!”

The medicine master said.

“The great void heaven has a good relationship with the other orthodoxies. I can go and visit them. If I can pull in a few more orthodoxies, it will be foolproof!” An elder of the great void heaven said.

They discussed for a while, then dispersed and began to take action.