

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1681

“Old God of War, where are you running to!”

In the starry sky, two giant ships were speeding, one in front and one behind.

On the warship in front, war god Mountain Master stood there, looking back from time to time with a panicked expression.

On the large ship behind them, beams of celestial light shone in the sky. They were All Saints, especially the one at the front. He stood at the bow of the ship like a blazing sun, shining in all directions.

With just a glance, the power was enough to make people tremble in fear.

“This kid ... How did he become so terrifying?”

War god Mountain Master groaned, his scalp tingling.

This was the boy surnamed Tang. He was only in his forties, who knew how many years younger than him, but his cultivation was far ahead of him and he had ascended to the second tribulation realm!

“Alright! I’m not playing with him anymore!”

After a while, Tang Hao was too lazy to play anymore. He shot out his spear and pierced the warship.

He didn’t even need to do anything. The group of Saints behind him swarmed out and rushed toward Mountain Master war god. They blew him up and let Daoist Qingzhu collect his soul.

As for the survivors of war god mountain on the ship, they were all killed by the Saints.

“There’s still one left, old monster Ji!”

After capturing the soul, the group continued on their way.

Six of the people who had besieged the heavenly Academy had been killed, and only one person was left-the old man surnamed Ji who was skilled in Thunder techniques. Of course, there was also the group of remnants from the path of the origin, which they had yet to find.

They had passed by Nanli, Beichen, and the central astral. They had searched through most of these three astral realms. Now that they were heading toward the West Sea, old monster Ji was most likely hiding there.

After a few days of hard work, they finally left the central astral and entered the West Sea.

“Brat Tang, there’s news from the West Ocean. They said that they’ve found traces of old monster Ji!”

One day, a streak of light flew across the starry sky and landed on the warship. Daoist Qingzhu caught it. It was the message from the West Ocean.

“Let’s go and take a look!”

Tang Hao said.

“It’s in that direction!” Daoist Qingzhu took out the star map and pointed in a direction.

The warship adjusted its direction and then sped away.

However, not long after he drove out, a shocking change occurred.

An earth-shattering boom came from somewhere in the starry sky. Soon after, the entire starry sky seemed to tremble, and even the stars began to tremble. An ancient and primordial Qi began to fill the starry sky.

“What ... What’s going on?”

All the Saints on the ship were shocked.

Tang Hao’s expression changed. He was already a second-trial Saint, but the ancient aura was so strong that he could barely breathe.

At this moment, somewhere in the starry sky, a ritual was being held on a vast continent.

From all corners of the continent, beams of light shot into the sky and turned into pillars of light that stretched across the void.

Upon closer inspection, there was an ancient altar in each pillar of light. Some were made of yellow mud, some were made of bronze, but they were all stained with blood.

From each altar, there was an ancient and primitive aura that shot into the sky.

This power even pierced through the void, left the continent, and spread to every corner of the starry sky.

“It’s time for the ceremony of blood source again. I wonder which race will find a Supreme genius or even a son of blood source this time!”

“Ancestors, please bless our clan to find a genius!”

Around each altar, there were countless people kneeling on the ground, kowtowing and praying.

“Look! The Grand ceremony of Blood Origins has begun!”

All around the continent, countless people looked up at the sky, watching the pillars of light that shot into the sky.

Even in the sky, in the layers of beyond the heavens, there were also gazes that were focused on this ceremony.

This was the thirty-three heavens, and the continent below was called Pangu continent, which bore the weight of the thirty-three heavens. It was vast and boundless, and was said to have been formed from a piece of flesh and blood of the great divinity Pangu.

There were countless ancient surnames and clans on this continent.

There were very few sects and forces here, and most of them existed in the form of clans. Your surname represented your identity and status. Major surnames had a high status, while minor surnames were reduced to the last-tier forces.

Every once in a while, these clans would hold a grand ceremony of blood source and use their ancestor's blood to trace back the bloodline of their own clan in the starry sky in order to find geniuses and replenish the strength of their own clan.

Pangu continent was the most advanced continent in the world, with abundant natural energy and immortal energy, so it was naturally full of geniuses. But, after all, it was only a continent, and there was a boundless starry sky outside.

In that starry sky, who knew how many of their descendants were there, and who knew how many geniuses would be born from them.

Here, whether one was a genius or not depended on one's cultivation talent and bloodline, or even the latter. The purer the bloodline, the stronger the power of the bloodline would be after the awakening. Therefore, even if the spiritual Qi in the starry sky outside was thin, it could still give birth to many geniuses with pure bloodlines.

After the ancestral worship, many figures rose into the sky and sat cross-legged around the altar. With the power of the altar, they could sense all the bloodlines of their race in the starry sky and distinguish the concentration of their bloodline.

In their eyes, these bloodline descendants were just balls of light. The stronger the bloodline, the brighter the light.

All around the starry sky, no matter if they were mortals or cultivators, they felt their bodies heat up and their blood boil.

"There's one here!"

On one of the stars, a hole suddenly opened in the sky. A hand reached out and sucked in a breath, sucking in a xiuzhe.

On other planets, the same thing happened one after another. Cracks opened one after another, and palms stretched out from them, sucking cultivators and even mortals in.

Somewhere on planet Nanli, the sky cracked open as well. A hand reached out and grabbed at someone below.

“Hahaha! My Liu clan should be thriving, to actually find a son of blood source here!” A burst of laughter came from the crack.

When one’s bloodline power was extremely dense and reached the level of an ancient ancestor, they were called the Children of Blood. Every clan had countless descendants, but the Children of Blood were extremely rare.

“F \* ck! What’s going on?”

The man below was shocked. Seeing that the situation was not good, he jumped up and ran.

“Kid, don’t run!”

On the other side, the old man hurriedly shouted.

“Bah! Old bastard, I don’t know where you’re from, but you want to catch me, the black Tiger Lord? no way!” Liu heihu started running.

The old man was stunned and didn’t know whether to laugh or cry.

“Boy, I’m giving you a great opportunity. I’ll send you to Pangu continent and make you a peerless genius of our Liu clan!” The old man shouted.

“Great fortune? Pangu continent?”

Liu heihu stopped immediately.

“Thirty-three heavens?” He looked at the crack and asked in confusion.

“That’s right!” The elder said, “you are also the son of blood of the Liu Clan. As long as you join the Liu Clan, you will be able to reach the sky in one step. It will be extremely easy for you to become a saint and pass the tribulations in the future. With the power of your bloodline, it will not be a problem for you to pass the fifth or sixth tribulation.”

“Really?”

Liu heihu’s eyes lit up. He was overjoyed.

“Of course, you’re the son of blood, a true God’s favored one!” The old man said with some excitement.

Liu heihu was even more excited. He was trembling all over.

“Mother! I think I’ve struck it rich!”

He muttered.

He did not know much about the son of blood. He had never heard of it before, but from this fellow's tone, it must be something extraordinary.

"So I, Liu heihu, am also such an amazing genius! Hahaha! You're finished, Tang kid! Just you wait. When I go to thirty-three heavens and cultivate successfully, I'll beat you to a pulp. I'll take revenge for all the humiliation I've suffered in the past!"

Liu heihu laughed out loud, overjoyed.

During this period of time, because that surnamed Tang had advanced to the second tribulation, he no longer had any hope of revenge. He had been dispirited and drowned his sorrows in wine all day long, losing his life goal.

He did not expect to have such an opportunity now, which reignited the flames of revenge in him.

"Surnamed Tang, I'm leaving. When I come back, I'll make you tremble!"

Liu heihu looked at the starry sky and shouted. Then, he let the old man suck him into the crack.