

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2083

“God’s Spirit blood?”

Young master Taixu frowned.

“That’s right!” Elder Xu Heng nodded and said, “it’s news from a disciple that was sent to the eastern sea. He said that traces of a race of deity descendants were found in the eastern sea. It’s very likely that there’s still the blood of ancient deities in this race.”

“Although the demon blood is the best among the nine Supreme Bloods to cultivate the immortal blood, the divine Spirit blood is also good. Ancient divine spirits were born with divine abilities. Once you refine the divine Spirit blood into the immortal blood, you can also obtain the divine abilities of that Divine Spirit.”

“Supreme level demon blood is too hard to find. Most of them are found on the divine mountains in the wilderness. Why don’t we use this Divine Spirit blood?”

Young master Taixu hesitated for a moment before nodding his head.

Both demon blood and God blood could be refined into the immortal blood of no beginning.

However, compared to demon blood, God’s spiritual blood was more mysterious. It made people unable to figure out what kind of divine ability it contained. If one was lucky, one could obtain an extremely powerful divine ability. If one was unlucky and obtained a useless divine ability, then it would be a loss.

“Let’s get it first and see which ancient race’s deity it is.” He said.

The ancient gods were also divided into different clans, and their divine abilities were all different.

The Thunder clan, the rain clan, and the Yao clan were also considered descendants of the gods. However, their bloodline of the gods was already very thin, and they were no longer considered true descendants of the gods.

The true descendants of the gods were rare nowadays. Most of them lived in seclusion, hiding in extremely remote and wild places like the ruins of the four Seas.

“That’s what I thought too. Let’s get it first,” Elder Xu Heng said.

After a pause, he added, “young master, don’t be anxious. We’ve only just gotten some news. The people over there haven’t figured out the situation yet. When they’ve figured it out and know the origin and strength of this clan, it won’t be too late for you to go then.”

As he spoke, his expression turned slightly serious.

“The descendants of gods are all extraordinary. We can’t underestimate them. We have to make a plan and think twice before we act.”

There was a hint of fear in his tone.

To be able to survive till today, none of the descendants of the gods were simple. They were all famous ancient God tribes. Even their great void heaven had to be wary of them.

Before they could figure out the true strength of this kind of people, they couldn't act rashly.

Young master Taixu nodded and said, "then let the people over there continue to investigate. Also, tell them to be careful and not to disturb or anger the other party. If they can exchange the treasures of the great void heaven for the God spiritual blood without fighting, that would be the best."

"I understand!"

The two of them discussed for a while more before young master Taixu returned to his palace.

Tang Hao also retracted his gaze.

"The ruins of the East Sea ... The descendants of gods ..."

He mumbled to himself and turned his gaze towards the direction of the eastern sea.

He had also been to the East Sea a few times to capture auspicious beasts and search for Buddha blood.

However, the eastern sea was too vast. The places he had been to were insignificant compared to the entire Eastern Sea. Even if he flew for a month, he would not be able to reach the end.

No one knew where the end of the eastern sea was.

According to the distance, people divided the sea area of the East Sea into several parts. When they caught the auspicious beast, they went to the distant sea.

The ruins of Donghai was an even further Sea area, the furthest place that cultivators could reach.

If they went further east, it would be extremely dangerous. Very few xiuzhe could enter.

To the eight desolates, the ruins of the East Sea was a place beyond the realm of civilization, a wild place that few cultivators were willing to go to.

Because that place was too remote, information was also extremely limited. It was almost cut off from the eight desolate lands, so very few people knew the situation there.

"I wonder which race's deity he is from ..."

Tang Hao was curious.

At the same time, he was tempted. He still lacked two types of blood. One was the Buddha blood and the other was the God spirit blood.

Although he could refine the God spirit blood and turn the God spirit bones in his body back into God spirit blood, this would undoubtedly weaken his body. If he could find new god spirit blood, he wouldn't have to go through so much trouble.

It seems that I have to go to the ruins of East Sea!"

Tang Hao quickly made up his mind.

He had to get his hands on this God's spiritual blood. Firstly, it was to snipe young master Taixu and delay his progress in blood solidification. Secondly, he needed it. It could be said to be killing two birds with one stone.

"The disciples of the great void heaven are still trying to find out more about the situation. Young master Taixu will not go there. It will take a few days for him to make his move. This period of time is the best time for me to take action."

Tang Hao's train of thought was very clear. He had used his heavenly eye to see through his opponent's plans in advance. He had to seize the time and act ahead of time. That way, he would be one step ahead of his opponent and completely grasp the initiative.

"Let's go to the ruins of the East Sea first and learn more about the situation there. Then, we can ask about the descendants of the gods. If possible, we can take their blood in advance."

Without further ado, Tang Hao set off immediately.

He sped in the direction of the East Sea, shuttling through the void from time to time.

It was already half a month later when he arrived at his destination.

On the way here, he paid close attention to the situation of the great void heaven and also inquired about the ruins of the East Sea.

Although the ruins of East Sea was a Savage Land, there were still many cultivators and forces, including seven tribulation overlords.

These powers occupied the islands, and the stronger they were, the more islands they owned, and the higher the quality of the immortal veins on them.

"Union of ten thousand Immortals, Lingtai celestial Pavilion, Xuanji mountain ... These are all famous forces in the ruins of East Sea, and each of them has a seventh tribulation master. If they were placed in the eight desolates, they would not be considered weak."

"Among them, the Union of ten thousand Immortals is the largest and has the most islands. Its headquarters is located on the island of ten thousand Immortals, which is also the largest Immortal Island in the ruins of East Sea. It is the most lively place with the most cultivators. If you want to get information, you must go there!"

“The group of disciples from the great void heaven might be in the myriad Immortal Island right now. I can go and meet them first and see how much information they have.”

Tang Hao pondered for a while and came up with a plan.

He took out the sea Map, identified the direction of the island of the immortals, and quickly swept away.

Soon, a vast land appeared on the sea in front of him. It was not an Island, but a small continent with towering mountains and immortal Qi. The atmosphere was amazing.

Looking from afar, one could see that the island was covered in flying immortal radiance, coming and going, rising and falling, and it was very lively.

When he was about to arrive, Tang Hao wiped his face with his hand and transformed into a middle-aged man. The aura of his body also dropped to the early stage of the sixth tribulation.

He had wanted to keep a low profile, but considering that this was the Wildlands, where strength was the most important, showing the strength of an early stage sixth tribulation would save him a lot of trouble and at the same time, not attract too much attention.

Then, he lowered his body and landed on the island.