

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2084

"I'm here to take a look, a good and cheap pill!"

"The quality of the Tribulation weapons produced by Xuanji mountain is guaranteed!"

On the streets, people came and went. There were shops along the street, and all kinds of Hawking sounds could be heard.

There were all kinds of shops that sold pills, weapons, spiritual materials.

At first glance, this place was no different from any other city in the eight desolates.

However, the things sold here, the cultivators' clothing, and temperament were all very different from those in the eight desolate land.

The eight desolates was rich and comfortable. The cultivators were all dressed up in different colors. However, this was the ruins of East Sea, which was a cold and dangerous place compared to the eight desolates. The cultivators here didn't have the mood to dress up. They just wore simple clothes.

The presence of these xiuzhe was also more valiant.

Tang Hao walked down the street. He spent more than an hour walking around the market to understand the situation.

This Island of ten thousand Immortals was very large, like a small continent, but most of the areas were not open, and were the private territory of the Union of ten thousand Immortals. The only open area was this market, which could be entered by anyone regardless of identity.

Near the market, there was a cave residence that could be rented by foreign xiuzhe.

After understanding the situation, Tang Hao began to ask around for the whereabouts of the great void heaven sect disciples.

"Special people? There was! How could there not be? about a month ago, a group of people came here. There were more than ten of them! Hey! That appearance, that temperament, it's really amazing. The man is handsome, the woman is beautiful, and that treasured clothing is simply too eye-catching."

"I knew it with one look. They're from the eight desolates and they have a strong background. They must be from a top clan in the eight desolates. No one here dares to provoke them!"

"This group of people seems to be looking for something. They've been asking around, but I haven't seen them these days. Maybe they've gone out to sea!"

Tang Hao found out a lot of information about them.

Over here, a group of great void heaven disciples was too eye-catching.

He also found out the location of the immortal's cave that this group of people had rented.

However, he didn't find this group of people on the island. They must have gone out to sea to inquire about the descendants of the gods.

"No rush! I'll also stay here first!"

Tang Hao also went to rent a cave abode not far from the great void heaven sect disciples.

After that, he went to the market and went around to find out more about the descendants of the gods.

However, after some investigation, there was little success. No one knew what descendant of a God was.

"Looks like I have to wait for them to return and ask them about it."

Tang Hao stayed in his cave abode and studied his alchemy techniques. He would also occasionally look into the great void heaven.

Two days later, the group of great void heaven sect disciples returned.

Before they even reached the island, Tang Hao could already see them from afar. There was a group of 15 people, all young people, both male and female. All of them were at the 6th tribulation stage, and a few of them were even at the intermediate 6th tribulation stage. Clearly, they were the elite disciples of the great void heaven.

There were many disciples in the great void heaven sect, and naturally, there would be many geniuses. Many of the elite disciples were not inferior to the Holy Sons of the great clans.

"I'm finally back!"

This group of people looked at the myriad Immortal Island in the distance and revealed a happy expression.

"I didn't expect them to contact us. I thought there was no hope!" A young man said.

"Those guys ... They seem a little sneaky. They didn't invite us in and even told us to wait for their news here. It's a little strange no matter how I think about it."

"That's right! It's too strange!"

The other young men frowned.

"It is indeed a little strange!" The leading young man nodded and said, "but you don't have to worry. Are you afraid that they will do us harm? With the great void heaven's reputation, who would dare to do so!"

"Hahaha! Senior brother was right! We are the great void heaven!"

"I don't think I've heard of this Fusang tribe before. I don't think it's a famous tribe in the ancient times. Compared to our great void heaven, it's far inferior!"

The group of young men all laughed.

When a few of them mentioned that clan, they even revealed a look of contempt.

The leading youth said, "I have never heard of this Fusang clan. The people of this clan are also a little strange. Their clothes and language are very different from ours. However, it doesn't matter. It is enough as long as they have the God spiritual blood."

"As long as they have blood, we will have made a great contribution. When we return, we will be rewarded by the elders again."

Hearing this, the group of young men all revealed happy expressions.

"Senior brother ye, should we send the news back now?"

A young woman asked.

"No need. Let's wait for them to contact us and confirm that they have God's spiritual blood. Then, we will send the news back!" The leading young man shook his head.

"Senior brother, if there really is one, it should be the eighth type of blood! He's very close to collecting all nine. Do you think young master can really refine the immortal blood of no beginning?" Another young man asked.

When the leading youth heard this, his brows furrowed, and a trace of unhappiness flashed across his face.

"I hope he can refine it! Otherwise, it would be a waste of our efforts to search for the Supreme blood for him!" He snorted.

"It is! If he can't refine it, then he'll really lose face!"

"Hahaha! How could he still have the face! In the battle of the ancient deity plateau, he lost to that barbarian from the lower realm in front of the whole world. He has already lost all his face. And that time on the sky ROC mountain, he actually didn't manage to get the king Roc divine halberd. It was taken by that barbarian. It's too embarrassing!"

"The great young master of the great void heaven can't even deal with a barbarian from the lower realm. This is truly an unprecedented miracle. Just thinking about it makes me want to laugh to death!"

A few young men laughed out loud, mocking their eldest young master.

The leading young man sneered, feeling quite carefree.

“He can’t even deal with a mere barbarian from the lower realm. This is a disgrace to the great void heaven. I hope that after he concocted the immortal blood, he can help us regain some of our face.” He sneered.

“If you had become the eldest young master back then, it would have been great. A mere barbarian from the lower realm would have been easy to capture.”

“That’s right!”

The group of young men observed his expression and began to flatter him.

“Hahaha!”

The leading youth was greatly pleased and laughed out loud.

Tang Hao’s expression turned strange when he saw that.

The lower realm barbarian they were talking about was undoubtedly him.

“It seems like the great void heaven is not a monolithic block!” Tang Hao mumbled.

Then, his expression changed, and his eyes revealed a touch of joy.

“I really didn’t expect that the land of Fusang that I’ve been searching for so hard is here! Tamamo ... She must be in this clan. I wonder how she’s doing!”

Tang Hao mumbled. He was a little anxious.

He had been able to get information about bingyao and teacher Jiang from time to time, but he had never been able to find Tamamo and xiya. Now, he had finally found something!