

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2086

“Young master ye, what do you think?”

The Fusang Divine Son asked.

Young master ye pondered for a moment and said, “don’t be anxious, Divine Child. This matter is of great importance. I still have to report to the elders in the sect before I can make a decision. Don’t worry. It will be very fast. I will give you an answer in two days at most.”

“Alright!”

The Fusang Divine Son said with a nod.

After discussing for a while more, he stood up and left.

“So it’s an internal strife! No wonder you’re so sneaky!”

“Senior brother, what should we do now? Do you want to agree?”

After the group of people from Fusang left, the disciples of the great void heaven started to discuss.

“Although this is a good thing, the risk is not small. If we agree rashly and fail, we will have to bear the responsibility. Why don’t we report this to the sect elders and let them decide?” Young master ye said.

“Moreover, that goddess is not an ordinary person. How could she not make preparations? I’m afraid that we are not enough. We have to ask the sect to send some people over. It would be best if he could come.”

“Him?”

The disciples were stunned for a moment before they realized that the “him” that senior brother ye was referring to was the eldest young master.

“Didn’t he want Supreme blood? If this plan succeeds, we will also have a part of the credit. As for the effort, let him do it himself. This way, even if it fails, we can wash our hands clean of it. ”

Young master ye sneered.

“Senior brother is wise!”

The group of disciples began to flatter him.

“Alright! I’ll send the news back first!” As he spoke, young master ye took out a jade talisman.

Tang Hao retracted his gaze when he saw that.

‘This Fusang Divine Son ... He has a good plan!’ He muttered.

However, he didn't care too much about it. After all, this was an internal fight within the Fusang clan and had nothing to do with him. He only cared about the God's spiritual blood and Tamamo.

"Judging from the aura of this Son of God, he's only at the later stage of the sixth tribulation. He didn't even notice me when I was monitoring him just now. There shouldn't be any problems!"

Tang Hao muttered to himself for a moment. Then, he glanced at young master ye's side. He saw that they had sent out the message to return to the cave abode. He shifted his gaze and looked outside the island.

After searching for a moment, he found the group led by the Fusang Divine Son.

They sat cross-legged on a giant flood Dragon and headed deep into the sea.

Tang Hao activated his heaven's eye and followed them. He needed them to guide him to the location of the Fusang clan. Only when he found their location would he have a chance to sneak in and find Tamamo and the God's spiritual blood.

"Divine Child, do you think ... The people of the great void heaven will agree?"

A follower on the giant "Dragon" said.

That Son of God said, "it's best if they can agree. The great void heaven is one of the strongest orthodoxies in the world. As long as they agree to help, my plan will be foolproof!"

"But ..."

The follower hesitated.

"Don't worry, even if the great void heaven doesn't agree, I've already made preparations. That B * tch wants to compete with me, is she comparable to the master of Fu sang? Hmph! She's delusional, she's only fit to be my plaything!"

The Son of God snorted coldly.

"That's good!"

The attendant heaved a sigh of relief and smiled flatteringly. "I've thought too much. With your wisdom, how could you not have thought of it?"

"Hahaha!"

The Son of God laughed out loud with a smug look on his face.

"When I become the master of the fu sang celestial race, I will restore the glory of the fu sang celestial race. By then, all the great clans of the eight desolates and the orthodoxies of the 33 heavens will have to submit to the fu sang celestial race."

He said boldly.

Tang Hao's face twitched as he watched from afar.

F * ck! This was too shameless!

He knew a little about the ancient history. Back in the ancestral star, before the decline of the earth, the Fusang celestial race was just a small celestial race, they could not compare to the Eastern and Western world.

Now that he thought about it, the Fusang celestial race's strength wasn't that great. How could they still dream of conquering the four Seas and eight wastelands, or even the 33 heavens?

"In your dreams!"

Tang Hao rolled his eyes.

He had been watching. After an hour, this group of people arrived at a Sea area. This place was, after all, an extremely dangerous place with storms and lightning. They carefully passed through it and entered a foggy Sea area.

After a short while, they arrived at an Island.

There was no one on the island, but there was a stone gate at the center of the island.

Tang Hao watched them enter the stone gate and disappear.

"So it's here!"

Tang Hao grinned.

This was the entrance to the Fusang clan's territory!

Tang Hao pondered for a moment. His body flashed, and his origin core clone stepped out.

"Go!"

He shouted in a low voice.

The avatar was connected to him mentally and immediately understood his thoughts. He donned the Taiyi mind-clearing armor and grabbed the king Roc divine halberd. He broke through the sky and flew straight to the uninhabited island to monitor the entrance of the Fusang clan.

As for Tang Hao, he sat in his cave dwelling and continued to monitor the group of great void heaven disciples. At the same time, he activated his heaven's eye from time to time and paid close attention to the situation within the great void heaven.

Half a day later, the news reached the great void heaven.

“The Fusang clan? I’ve never heard of it!”

This Fusang celestial race caused the elders of the great void heaven to be extremely puzzled.

They had heard of many ancient God clans, such as the DI clan, Taiyi clan, and Fengbo clan, but they had never heard of the Fusang clan.

For this, they even read their ancestral records.

Very quickly, they found some information about this race.

“There was such a race in the ancient times, but they weren’t very eye-catching among the many deity tribes in the ancient times!”

“However, it is still a race of descendants of the gods. Their strength is not bad. In my opinion, this plan is feasible. If it succeeds, not only can we obtain the God’s blood, we can also use this to rope in this race and make them our vassals.”

“That’s right! If we help him become the master of Fu sang, we can indirectly control this clan.”

The group of great void heaven elders started discussing.

Very quickly, they came to a decision and agreed to this plan.

“She’s just a puny little goddess. Do you really need me to take action?”

Young master Taixu was a little disdainful.

“Forget it. For the Supreme blood, I’ll personally make a trip!”

However, in order to get the God’s spiritual blood as soon as possible, he still agreed.

“Good! There’s still half a month before the opening of the Fusang divine world. We’re not in a hurry. Let’s wait for a few more days for ye and the rest to finish discussing the plan. After everything has been decided, you can bring some disciples over.”

Elder Xu Heng said.

After learning about the great void heaven’s plan, Tang Hao began to ponder and think of a way to deal with it.

Not long after, news came from the origin core clone that he had captured a member of the Fusang celestial race.

“Let’s understand the internal situation of Japan first before we make any plans.”

Tang Hao immediately set off and rushed over.

He had been caught near the deserted island and had returned from the outside. He was about to head to the Fusang world when he was caught by the clone that was lying in ambush.

Tang Hao was too lazy to interrogate him. He searched his soul and looked through his memories.

After reading it, his face darkened.

The so-called Fusang goddess was Tamamo!