

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2211

“Another one is cooked!”

In the mobile abode, Tang Hao looked at the Saint Tree in front of him and revealed a happy expression.

After more than a month of watering, another Saint fruit had ripened.

He stretched out his hand, and the huge saint’s fruit on the branch flew into his palm. He weighed it a few times, then threw it into his mouth and swallowed it.

“Gulu!”

As soon as the divine fruit entered his stomach, it immediately dissolved and released rolling immortal Qi that madly rushed to his limbs and bones.

Tang Hao guided the immortal Qi through his meridians and into his dantian’s Dao ocean, which was absorbed by the primal Chaos blood.

After absorbing about two-thirds of it, the mother’s blood split and condensed into a drop of child blood.

The amount of immortal blood in Tang Hao’s body had also reached twenty-four drops.

“Hu!”

Tang Hao let out a long sigh of relief when he was done.

When he activated the immortal blood in his body, he could clearly feel the increase in his strength brought by this drop of immortal blood.

In the seventh tribulation realm, for those below 100 blood, every drop of blood condensed could bring a significant increase in strength, and the effect was very obvious. But for more than 100 blood, the effect of one or two drops of blood was not so obvious.

“I only have 24 drops of blood now. I’m still too far away from the hundred Blood Realm!”

Tang Hao sighed.

Even though he had godly items like the saint’s Wood and the celestial water, it wasn’t easy for him to increase his strength. He could only form one or two drops of blood every month and around 20 drops a year. Just by relying on the saint’s fruit, he would need three to four years to reach the hundred Blood Realm.

As for the thousand Blood Realm, or even the ten thousand Blood Realm, that was even further away.

“I wonder how the battle between The Blood King and the great void sect master is going?”

Tang Hao stepped out of the mobile abode and stood on the peak of creation peak, looking up at the sky.

His gaze transcended billions of miles and saw the depths of the vast void.

There, a battle that would determine his fate was ongoing.

No matter which side won, it would not be good news for him. He could only hope that this battle would last a little longer so that he would have more time to prepare.

Even if he couldn't advance to the eighth tribulation, he had to at least reach the thousand Blood Realm. Only then would he have a chance to escape from an eighth tribulation venerable sovereign.

After a moment, he retracted his gaze.

The outcome of this battle would not be decided in a short time, so there was no point in worrying now. It was more important to solve the problem at hand.

"It's a good thing that the untainted tribe is involved. I don't have to worry about it anymore. I can eat a few more and my cultivation will improve faster. It's a great help for me to rope them in, medicine master."

"As for the night Lord and the rest, they haven't found the treasure yet. There's no need to worry."

Tang Hao muttered to himself.

Through old demon Xue Yin, he could clearly grasp the situation of the night Master and the others. He had long known that the medicine master had incited the primeval tribe.

He also knew that the medicine master had been lobbying all the clans in the untainted land recently in order to deal with him.

The night clan and Yao clan's Alliance was huge to begin with. They had many seven tribulations and even had the great void heaven's Secret support behind them. They were much more powerful than the creation Alliance. After roping in so many demon clans and the great wilderness clan, the strength of this Alliance had undoubtedly become stronger.

This gave Tang Hao quite a bit of pressure.

He had ye Xi, so there was nothing to worry about for now. However, once they found the treasure that could restrain him, it would be hard to say.

There were many of them, and with the addition of a treasure that could restrain him, it was possible to kill him.

"I must quickly increase my strength!"

Tang Hao felt a strong sense of urgency.

“To improve my cultivation, I need the saint’s fruit and the flesh and blood of the untainted tribe. As for the treasures, I need to build the gods Palace. I need to build more god statues. The more god statues there are, the more complete and powerful the gods Palace will be.”

“But ... Where can I find so many divine relics?”

Tang Hao was in a difficult position.

He had travelled all over the eight Barrens, including the rain clan, Thunder clan, and all the other clans that were descendants of godly spirits. Even with the Buddhist scriptures that he had stolen from the dipamkara temple, he had only managed to form a little over a hundred godly spirit statues.

“Why don’t we ask Yun qingzi? he has lived for a long time and is very knowledgeable. There’s also senior Ling. The Ling clan does business and their Chambers of Commerce are spread all over the world. They deal with treasures all year round. Maybe he can give us some ideas.”

Tang Hao was at his wit’s end, so he thought of asking for help.

“You want a God’s relic? It’s related to your strange immortal mansion, right?”

Ling Zhanxu immediately understood when he heard Tang Hao’s question.

He had a deep impression of that kid’s immortal mansion. He had never seen such an abnormal immortal mansion before.

A mere immortal mansion could actually resist a nine tribulation supreme weapon. If this wasn’t abnormal, what was it?

This kid was a freak, and even the immortal mansion he refined was a freak!

“Let me think! There are neither too many nor too few God relics. Most of them are in the treasure vaults of the various races, and it’s generally impossible to get them!”

Ling Zhanxu thought hard for a moment, and his brows were tightly knitted together.

“However, there’s something that might be of help to you ...”

Ling Zhanxu said, just as Tang Hao was feeling a little disappointed.

“Oh? What’s that?”

Tang Hao was surprised.

“An ancient book! It’s called the divine Spirit Scripture!”

Ling Zhanxu said seriously.

“The divine Spirit Scripture?” Tang Hao vaguely felt that he had heard the name before.

“This Scripture is one of the ancient rare Scriptures!” Ling Zhanxu said.

“Ah!” Tang Hao exclaimed when he heard that.

An ancient mystical Scripture!

Of course, he had heard of it. His soul burial Scripture was one of the ancient strange Scriptures.

Other than that, there was also the book of stealing and the book of elixirs. They were all very famous, but the divine Spirit Scripture was not as well-known. Tang Hao only knew its name.

Tang Hao had no idea what was recorded in it.

“It is said that in the primeval era, before the birth of the Pangu sector, there was a Scripture named ‘primeval Scripture’, which contained everything. There were exotic flowers and plants, as well as sacred mountains and islands, all of which were from the primeval era.

“Some of them are dedicated to introducing the gods in the heavens. All the races of the ancient gods are clearly recorded in this Scripture. Not only are there portraits, but there’s even a trace of their aura!”

Ling Zhanxu said.

Tang Hao’s eyes brightened when he heard that. Even his breathing quickened.

Wasn’t this Divine Spirit Scripture tailor-made for him?

“Where is this strange Scripture?”

Tang Hao asked urgently.

“This ... I’m not sure. This Scripture has not appeared in the world for a long time. I don’t know who has it. After all, it’s one of the ancient rare Scriptures. No matter who has it, they won’t take it out easily.”

“In the past hundreds of years, I’ve only heard of one strange Scripture, and that’s the soul burial Scripture. It was said to have been auctioned off in the ancient wilderness, but I don’t know who it ended up in.”

Ling Zhanxu said with some regret.

“Senior Ling, this Scripture is very important to me. Can I ask your Ling clan to help me find out where this mysterious Scripture is?” Tang Hao said.

“Good! I’ll let my clansmen investigate first, maybe we’ll find some clues. ”

Ling Zhanxu agreed.