The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2470

"As expected!"

Tang Hao finally confirmed that the sect of the bloody massacre was related to the great immortal bloody massacre from ancient times.

This world once belonged to the great immortal bloody massacre.

"The last celestial Pearl might be in the blood massacre sect!"

Tang Hao muttered to himself.

The bloody massacre sect was most likely founded by the great immortal bloody massacre. It had been passed down for tens of thousands of years and had always been the strongest force in this world.

If he wanted to find immortal beads, his first target would be the blood massacre sect.

Then, he inquired about the overall situation of this world.

The immortal Qi in this world was quite rich, not much different from that of the eight desolations. Therefore, the cultivation world was quite prosperous with many sects and cultivators. There were also many seventh tribulation divine Lords, who were all Giants.

As for the eighth tribulation, there were rumors that the master of the bloody massacre sect was one of them, but they were just rumors.

Tang Hao furrowed his brows when he heard the rumor.

If the master of the bloody massacre cult was really at the eighth tribulation, it might not be so easy to get the immortal Pearl.

However, he wasn't afraid. He just felt that it might be a little troublesome.

"Let's go and check out the situation of the bloody massacre sect first!"

Tang Hao asked for the location of the blood massacre sect and hurried over.

"This ... This is the church of the bloody massacre?"

Tang Hao stood in front of a mountain range and looked at the plain and simple Palace inside. He was a little surprised.

As the number one force in this world, the bloody massacre sect's Mountain Gate was indeed a little shabby.

If it were not for the dense immortal Qi and the immortal cranes flying past, Tang Hao would have thought that this was a Palace in the mortal world.

"What a powerful formation!"

Tang Hao used his divine sense to investigate from a distance. He discovered that the entire mountain range was surrounded by layers of formations. Moreover, these formations were extremely profound and powerful. They were all extremely high-level formations.

Some of the formations even surprised Tang Hao.

In addition, the extremely rich immortal Qi in the mountain was obviously extracted from the underground immortal vein by an extremely advanced spirit gathering formation.

"It seems that it was indeed built by the great immortal bloody massacre. Otherwise, these magical formations would not be so brilliant!"

Tang Hao was an expert in formations. He could tell a lot from the formations.

"The power of these great arrays is extraordinary. It's not easy to break in by force. It will cause too much movement. It's better to sneak in first and explore the surroundings!"

Tang Hao gave up on the idea of forcing his way in.

As for how to sneak in, that was not a problem for him.

He walked around the mountain range and found a market. It was quite lively, and he could see many cultivators wearing blood-red Daoist robes. Some of them even had large blades on their backs, and they looked strange.

They were the disciples of the church of the bloody massacre.

The blood massacre sect was quite strange in this world. Most cultivators cultivated the sword and rode on swords to fly, but the blood massacre sect cultivated sabers. All of them rode on sabers to fly, and their sabers had all kinds of shapes and sizes. There were all kinds of strange things.

"As expected of the inheritance of the great immortal bloody massacre!"

Tang Hao's mouth twitched when he saw the strange-looking blades.

That pig slaughtering knife had already made him deeply aware of the aesthetic taste of the great immortal bloody massacre. As his successor, these people were really better than their master.

"This ... This is too frustrating!"

"This ... Looks so cool! No!"

Tang Hao looked at the disciples one by one as he walked.

"This one's not bad, I'll take it!"

Suddenly, his gaze swept past a young man and he paused.

He was a very ordinary-looking young man. He was also wearing a blood-red Daoist robe, but this Daoist robe was a little tattered. Compared to the surrounding disciples of the bloody massacre sect, his cultivation was much lower.

Many of the disciples of the bloody massacre sect here were already in the Saint realm, but this one was only an immortal.

In a force that had many seven-tribulation Sir gods and even an eight-tribulation venerable Emperor, becoming an immortal was considered a very weak cultivation and was probably the lowest level of disciples.

The lower one's status was, the less contact they had with the higher-ups, and the less likely it was to attract attention.

"Brother, you're the one!"

Tang Hao looked at the young man and laughed to himself.

He followed the young man and walked around the market.

The young man seemed to be a little poor. He walked around and stayed in all the shops for a long time. He touched this and touched that. He seemed to like it a lot, but he didn't buy a single piece.

In the end, he walked out of the market somewhat unhappily and headed for the mountain Gate.

"His physique is a little ordinary, and I guess his comprehension is also average. He's not mediocre, but he's not suitable for the blood massacre sect. If he were in any other sect, he wouldn't be so miserable. After all, the blood massacre sect is the number one force in this world and has the inheritance of a true immortal."

Tang Hao shook his head slightly after he investigated him thoroughly.

"Brother, since we've met, it's fate. I'll give you a great fortune!"

Tang Hao smiled. His figure flickered, and he disappeared from the spot.

When he reappeared, he was already behind the young man.

With a light tap, the young man fainted.

Tang Hao stripped him naked and put on the blood-red Daoist robe. He touched his face and transformed into the young man. Then, he searched the young man's soul and found out everything about him.

"Jiang Yang? The name is not bad!"

Tang Hao flicked his sleeves and smiled.

He had impersonated others many times, so he was extremely skilled.

Then, he flipped his palm and a few pills appeared. He stuffed them into the young man's mouth.

There were creation divine pills, many pills that could increase one's comprehension ability, and some that could strengthen one's body. This could be considered as some compensation for this person.

He threw the man into his mobile immortal's cave and swaggered towards the mountain Gate.

With his identity token, he successfully entered the mountain Gate.

"It's indeed the great immortal bloody massacre!"

After entering the mountain Gate, they walked along a small path for a while. There was a square. There was a statue on it. It was a statue of a middle-aged man. Tang Hao was familiar with the face. It looked like the great immortal blood butcher.

Tang Hao walked to the statue and bowed.

After all, he was a senior and a true immortal, so he deserved this bow.

"I wonder where the immortal Pearl is?"

Tang Hao looked around.

He still had some concerns about the 8th tribulation master in the bloody massacre sect, so he did not dare to take out the immortal Pearl. If the last immortal Pearl was in the hands of that person, he would sense it as soon as he took it out.

He wanted to explore and figure out that person's strength.

It would be easy if he was only one aperture, but it would be difficult to deal with him if he was two or three apertures strong.

After all, this was a true immortal's inheritance, so Tang Hao chose to be cautious.

"This sect master seems to be quite mysterious. He hasn't appeared for more than ten years, and his cultivation base is even more mysterious. No one knows what realm he is at, but it is said that more than a thousand years ago, he was already unrivaled and was the number one in this world."

Tang Hao walked around the place but did not find anything, so he returned to his place.

At this moment, in a Palace of the blood massacre sect,	a figure sitting upright suddenly opened his
eves.	

"It's finally here!"

His lips moved as he muttered.

His golden eyes were filled with joy.