

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1486

This Lord Ling Tian was wearing a white robe and had a tall and straight figure.

He looked to be in his fifties, with a refined appearance and a bit of immortal-like aura.

When Tang Hao was sizing him up, he also looked back at Tang Hao.

At first, he frowned. The aura of the person in front of him was so strange that even he could not tell his cultivation level. However, looking at Deacon Wang's attitude, he understood.

"Fellow Daoist, it's an honor! Nice to meet you!"

He cupped his hands and smiled politely. "My surname is Ling! I still don't know your name, fellow Daoist!"

Tang Hao returned the gesture. "My surname is Wang! Greetings, fellow Daoist Ling!"

Yet, he came up with a random surname.

"Fellow Daoist Wang!" Lord Ling Tian smiled kindly and said, "welcome! Welcome! You want to rent that cave dwelling, right?"

"It is!"

Tang Hao nodded and replied, "I've traveled all the way here. The mountains and rivers here are beautiful, and the scenery is pleasant. I really like it, so I want to stay here for a while."

Ling Tianjun smiled. He knew that he was just being polite.

However, he couldn't ask too much. After all, it was a taboo to ask too much in a relationship between xiuzhe.

"Fellow cultivator Wang, this place is really not bad. I suggest you stay here. When you have time in the future, we can exchange pointers and learn from each other!"

“That’s good!” Tang Hao said.

“Then I won’t disturb you any longer!”

Ling Tianjun cupped his hands again and entered his own cave.

“Senior Wang, please!”

Deacon Wang turned sideways and made an inviting gesture. As he led the way, he said, “This Lord Ling Tian ... Has been living here for a long time, more than ten years! However, he often goes out, so he doesn’t always stay here. ”

“Lord Ling Tianjun is a good man. He has a good temper!”

They soon arrived at the cave abode. He opened the door and led Tang Hao inside.

“Not bad!”

Tang Hao did not have many requirements for the cave abode.

He rented it for a year without any hesitation.

“Senior, let me calculate for you. One thousand a day, that’s three hundred and sixty-five thousand a year. Let’s erase the five thousand, that’s three hundred and sixty thousand!” Deacon Wang chuckled.

“Alright!”

Tang Hao paid the money without hesitation.

After transcending the world-ending lightning tribulation, he had basically run out of treasures. He was only left with a few items that he used frequently. However, he still had a lot of money.

“Senior, this is a Jade token! I won’t disturb you any longer!”

Deacon Wang received the money, handed over a Jade token, and left.

After closing the door, Tang Hao sat down cross-legged and rested for a while. Then, he began to cultivate and nourish the immortal abode.

Under him, from the futon, there was an endless stream of spiritual Qi, as majestic as the tide.

“As expected of an immortal level cave!”

Tang Hao said to himself.

There must be a powerful spirit gathering array set up under this cave dwelling to gather the spirit Qi from all directions here. Cultivating here would yield twice the result with half the effort.

Even though the spiritual Qi here was extremely dense, if one wanted to rely on this to cultivate, it would still be extremely slow. Without ten to twenty years, it would be impossible to break through.

However, he was only nourishing the immortal abode and consolidating his realm now. This bit of spiritual Qi was enough.

He sat there for more than ten days, and the outside world was still in chaos. The two pure lands, many ancient clans, and celestial sects were desperately looking for him.

In the sky of Donglin sacred planet, one could see beams of light flashing across everywhere. Countless powerful spiritual senses swept across the area.

However, planet Dong Ling was too big, and no one had found this place yet. Even if they did, Tang Hao wasn’t afraid. As long as it wasn’t a Saint, he had a way to escape.

“It’s almost time!”

One day, he finally opened his eyes and heaved a sigh of relief.

After a period of nourishment, the immortal estate became even more stable, and his cultivation level also became more stable.

“Next, I should increase my cultivation! Meditating like this wasn’t a good idea. It was too slow! Right, let’s go buy some medicinal herbs! Refine some pills! It’ll be faster this way.”

Tang Hao went out and told attendant Wang about it, then he was led to the branch shop of the heavenly treasures Chamber of Commerce.

“Wang Tianjun, look, that’s all!”

He was brought to a counter, on which there were only a few boxes.

Tang Hao’s brows furrowed as he scanned the list. There were too few types of herbs. It was a pitiful amount.

“Tianjun Wang, there’s nothing we can do. There aren’t many herbs of this level, and there aren’t many heaven monarchs here. This is all we have.”

Deacon Wang said helplessly.

“As for the precious medicine, there’s not a single one left. This thing is too popular, and it can’t be found in the main pavilion. Even if there are, they’ll all be put up for auction. It’s impossible to take it out and sell it.”

“That’s true!”

Tang Hao nodded and smiled bitterly.

At this level, many things were already useless to him. There were very few things that could be used. This was also why it was so difficult to improve one’s cultivation after becoming immortal.

To him, precious medicine was the best, but precious medicine was so precious that there was no market for it.

“Let’s take a look first!”

Tang Hao said helplessly.

“Alright! Look, Tianjun Wang, this is a blood Lingzhi, more than one thousand and five hundred years old. It’s a good material for alchemy, but it’s still a few years away from becoming a spirit. ”

“Please take a look again. This is a Snow Lotus. It was dug out from the extreme cold snow region. The person who dug it out was a little too impatient. This Snow Lotus already has a spirit, and it’s only half a step away from becoming a precious medicine. Unfortunately, when I picked it, I hurt my Foundation, so I can’t turn it into a precious medicine.”

“Look at this one ...”

Deacon Wang opened the boxes one by one and showed them to Tang Hao.

“I’m buying it!”

Tang Hao did not even think about it. He bought all the herbs, then went to buy some more medicinal herbs. He gathered a few recipes and prepared to go back to make pills.

Only when the pill was successfully refined would the medicinal power of these medicinal herbs be perfectly released without any waste.

After returning, he spent a day’s effort to make the pill. After swallowing it, his cultivation improved a lot, which was equivalent to several months of hard cultivation.

He repeatedly instructed attendant Wang to find more of these medicinal herbs for him. It would be even better if there was news of a treasured medicine. At the same time, he would head into the depths of the mountain range from time to time to investigate the medicinal herbs.

Just like that, another half a month passed.

One day, he came back from looking for herbs and happened to meet Ling Tianjun.

Lord Ling Tian had just returned and landed in front of his cave.

He was startled when he saw Tang Hao. Then, as if he had just remembered something, he waved at Tang Hao and called out, "Hey! Fellow Daoist Wang, please wait!"

"Fellow Daoist Ling, what's the matter?"

"Oh! It's like this, I heard that you've been looking for medicinal herbs recently. It just so happens that there's a trade fair in a few days, and all the heaven monarchs in this area will come. Do you want to go and take a look?"

Lord Ling Tian said.

"A trade fair?"

Tang Hao was surprised.

"You haven't participated in it before?" This time, it was Ling Tianjun's turn to be terrified. "Actually, it's nothing much. We just gathered together and bartered with each other!"

"Oh!"

Tang Hao suddenly understood.