

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1496

It took Tang Hao some effort to get out of the nine elements mountain.

He didn't return to the great Xuan mountain immediately. Instead, he found a barren mountain and landed in a Valley. Then, he set up layers of great formations in the surroundings.

He sat down in the valley and waved his hand, summoning the Golden cauldron.

Then, he took out the things of the heavenly Lords and rummaged through them. He took out all the corpses of the fierce beasts and threw them into the Golden cauldron.

The Golden cauldron expanded and hovered above the valley, burning with boundless flames.

He began to refine these corpses. The late-stage immortal transformation realm flood Dragon, six mid-stage immortal transformation realm flood Dragons, and a dozen early-stage immortal transformation realm flood Dragons were all refined in the cauldron.

It was not easy to refine so many corpses. Tang Hao spent more than half a month to refine all of them. In the end, he obtained a ball of light golden liquid.

The essence of all the beasts' flesh and blood had been condensed into this liquid, and the spiritual essence contained in it was extremely shocking.

Tang Hao took out the ball of spirit liquid and began to absorb it.

He sat cross-legged on the ground, opened his mouth, and inhaled. The ball of spirit fluid began to spin, and a wisp of spirit fluid gushed out and entered Tang Hao's mouth.

It took him three days to finish absorbing it.

"I'm still quite a bit off ..."

Tang Hao opened his eyes and sensed his current cultivation base. He frowned.

The essence of a late-stage, six middle-stage, and more than a dozen early-stage fierce beasts still couldn't help him advance to the middle-stage.

"It seems that there's something strange about My Immortal mansion. A lot of spiritual energy has been taken away by it. Other people should have reached the mid-stage long ago after absorbing so much spiritual essence, but I need even more."

Tang Hao estimated that the spirit Qi He needed to advance to the middle stage was three or four times more than that of an ordinary immortal cultivator.

"What a trap!"

Tang Hao could not help but laugh bitterly.

"Next ... I'd better plant the medicine properly! Plant more medicine so that you can reach the middle stage as soon as possible!" Tang Hao mumbled. He stood up, deactivated the formation, and flew into the sky.

After returning to the great Xuan mountain, he first went to the market to inquire about some news. Those ancient clans and celestial sects were still looking for him, but there was still no news from the equal heaven courtyard.

It had been a long time, but the people of the equal to heaven Department had been hiding in their ancestral land.

There was also a Saint guarding the place, so Tang Hao did not dare to go over and check out the situation.

"I have to get a mobile immortal's cave ..."

Tang Hao pondered for a moment. If he wanted to plant herbs, he would have to build a mobile immortal's cave so that he could bring it with him wherever he went. That would be more convenient.

In the past, he had many mobile immortal's caves, such as the magatama space, but they were all left in Qiyuan.

He went to find Deacon Wang and told him about this.

“A mobile abode? We have plenty of them in the heavenly treasures Chamber of Commerce. Wang Tianjun, what style and size do you want? What are they for?”

Deacon Wang said.

“Oh! I just want to plant some medicine, the best.” Tang Hao said.

“Plant medicine! No problem! There aren’t any good ones here, but the main pavilion does. I’ll get one for you. It’ll be quick and will arrive tomorrow.”

After solving the problem of the mobile abode, Tang Hao began to think about what kind of medicine he should plant.

There were actually many elixirs suitable for the immortal formation stage. However, many of the medicinal herbs required were extremely rare and precious. If he wanted to plant them on a large scale, he would definitely have to get some common medicinal herbs.

After much consideration, Tang Hao finally chose a pill called the immortal condensing pill.

The medicinal herbs required for this pill were quite common, but the requirements for the age and medicinal strength were extremely high.

This pill recipe required 33 ingredients, eight of which were spiritual essence. Lingzhi, blood ginseng, Vermillion fruit, etc. All of them needed to be extremely old. According to the standards of Donglin, they would need at least 1500 years.

It would be even better if it had a spirit, as he would be able to refine immortal condensing pills of a higher quality.

Tang Hao did not buy them from the heavenly treasures Chamber of Commerce. Instead, he went to various shops and bought all the materials. When he brought them to the cave abode the next day, he began to plant the herbs.

This mobile immortal's cave was very large. It was a vast small world, and the spiritual energy inside was extremely abundant. The scenery was even more pleasant. The mountains and rivers were beautiful, just like a Fairyland.

According to Deacon Wang's introduction, this was the highest grade mobile cave on planet Dong Ling.

Of course, the price was very touching. It cost Tang Hao quite a bit of money.

However, Tang Hao was rich now, so he did not care about the money.

After entering the immortal's cave, he first walked around and marked out patches of medicinal fields.

"Here ... I'll plant some Lingzhi!"

"This place ... Is suitable for growing blood ginseng!"

After some planning, Tang Hao began to craft formations. For example, he made an ice formation for the blood ginseng's preference for cold, and a yang-gathering formation for the Vermilion fruit's preference for the sun. He buried them one by one.

"Time to work! Time to work!"

He released a group of split souls to work together.

A portion of them followed him to create the array, while the rest picked up their hoes and water bottles and began to cultivate the herbal field and water the land.

The other group took out the seeds and seedlings of medicinal herbs and began to accelerate their maturation.

He didn't use any special technique and just threw the seed into the water. After a while, the seed began to sprout and grow.

The water had been soaked in the Jade bottle, and the spiritual energy contained in it was extremely astonishing. No matter what kind of seed it was, it would ripen with a simple push. It was very convenient.

Tang Hao also called the water celestial water.

“Farming! Farming!”

“Everyone, do your best!”

A group of split souls shouted as they worked hard.

Batch after batch of seeds sprouted and grew into seedlings. The medicinal fields were cultivated and watered with celestial water, becoming more fertile. The spirit Qi was so dense that it was about to turn into mist and steam.

After the formation was done, Tang Hao and the other souls planted all the seedlings. A perfect herb garden was formed.

Tang Hao carried the hoe on his shoulder and looked left and right. He was extremely satisfied.

After the medicinal seedlings were planted, they all grew very quickly. It could be described as divine speed. For example, the Vermillion fruit tree was originally a short medicinal seedling, but after being planted, it grew rapidly. In a short while, it was half the height of a person.

After a while, it was as tall as a person, and the branches and leaves spread out, exuberant beyond compare.

Tang Hao observed the soil for a while and did some calculations. The spirit Qi in the soil was so dense that one day was equivalent to two to three years in the outside world. It would take five to seven hundred days to grow to a thousand and five hundred years old.

“That’s too long!”

Tang Hao was still not satisfied. One and a half years was still too long for him.

Tang Hao set his sights on the Jade bottle. He created a formation that could gather the essence of the sun and moon, allowing the Jade bottle to absorb it faster and increase the concentration of the celestial water.

In this way, the speed would increase a lot, and he would only need half a year.

Just like that, Tang Hao began to plant the herbs in the fields. Every day, he would take care of the herbs and water them with the celestial water.

The rest of the time was spent in meditation.

As the days passed, the herbs in the cave grew stronger and stronger, and their ages continued to increase. The place was full of vigor and vitality.