

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1610

“Argh! It’s so boring!”

After he was done, Tang Hao threw the watering can aside and sat down.

This hemlock Dragon fir was very easy to raise. After watering it a little, he didn’t need to care about it.

He looked left and right. This place was barren and desolate. He couldn’t even see a single person in the vast expanse.

“It’s really not human work to farm in this damn place for three years. ”

Tang Hao mumbled.

If it wasn’t for that stalk of godly medicine, he wouldn’t have been willing!

He leaned against the tree and squinted for a while. Suddenly, an idea flashed through his mind. He had a good idea.

“I wonder if I can split a part of my soul to chat, play cards, kill time, and help with planting!”

Tang Hao immediately began to try. With a thought, a part of his soul split, twisted, and transformed into his appearance.

“Greetings, fellow Daoist!”

The split soul stood still and bowed to Tang Hao.

“It’s really good!”

Tang Hao was pleasantly surprised.

In the great void realm, it was impossible to split the soul. He had not tried it before, but many disciples of Kunlun had tried and could not split the soul. He did not expect it to work here.

“That’s great!”

Tang Hao continued to split the souls. The group of people gathered together and started chatting. They even made a few sets of go and started playing. It was a lively scene.

Very quickly, a day had passed. The hemlock Dragon fir had grown quite a bit. At the roots of the tree, a ball of emerald green light was born. That was the floral essence.

Every day, a little of these plants would be produced.

“What should I plant next?”

For Tang Hao, derivation was not a problem. There were thousands of types of plants in the world, and he basically knew all of them. Moreover, he had memorized their appearance by heart. As long as there was enough essence, he could derive any kind of plant.

As for planting, he was also very good at it.

He had extremely profound attainments in the path of growing medicine.

“We can’t plant more hemlock fir trees, because when the final score was calculated, the species was counted. It would be a waste to plant more of the same plant!”

“Low-level plants ... It’s not suitable to plant them at the beginning. It won’t be too late to plant them later when they have enough essence.”

“The second plant must be as easy to grow as the iron Dragon fir!”

Tang Hao did not want to be too aggressive, so he chose to develop steadily. In the early stages, every bit of essence was extremely precious and could not be wasted.

“Should I ... Plant some mushrooms?”

Tang Hao glanced at the hemlock Dragon fir and suddenly had this thought.

With a Spirit Tree, it would be much easier to plant mushrooms. And mushroom-type spirit herbs were quite easy to grow among many plants.

Furthermore, there were many types of mushrooms, and there were many high-grade rare species.

“Plant a blood spot spirit mushroom first!”

Tang Hao collected the essence and began to evolve it. Soon, a blood-colored mushroom was formed, and he planted it on the iron Dragon fir.

“I’ve already planted two high-grade plants. Next, I’ll have to plant more high-grade plants that are easy to grow. This way, I’ll have a perfect start. I’ll definitely be ahead of most people. I’ll try to plant higher-grade plants later.”

Tang Hao came up with a plan after some consideration.

The blood spot spirit mushroom would soon be alive after being planted. By the next day, Tang Hao had two clumps of plant essence. He planted Two Spirit trees, a thousand-year-old peach tree and a Dragon’s beard tree. They were both easy to raise.

He basically didn’t need to look after them, and they were already alive.

A day later, Tang Hao had collected four clumps of plant essence. He planted another four high-level plants, and now he had eight. After another day, it became sixteen.

As the days passed, the number of plants grew more and more, and the number increased by several times every day.

These plants were carefully selected by Tang Hao from tens of thousands of different species. They were especially easy to grow, and Tang Hao did not have to take care of them. He played chess and chatted with his Soul Fragments every day, and it was quite a pleasant experience.

This vast and boundless land had countless floating pieces of land, and on each piece of land, there was a person.

They were all busy ...

Some were busy evolving plants, some were busy watering, turning the soil, and taking care of the plants.

From time to time, there would be annoyed cries or curses.

“F * ck! I failed again!”

“F * ck! Why is it so difficult?”

However, these people had failed when they were evolving plants.

After all, it was not an easy task to derive plants. The higher the level, the more difficult it was. Failure was common. Even the nine Cauldrons could not guarantee success every time.

“My baby, you’ve died so miserably!”

“Wuwuwu! How did he die again?”

There were also wails and cries that sounded out from time to time.

However, these plants had died from excessive growth.

This kind of situation was quite common. Many people were anxious to raise high-grade plants from the beginning. If they didn’t take care of them properly, they would die.

There were too many people here, more than nine million people. All kinds of situations could happen.

Of course, most people developed steadily. There were many plants on their land. Some had more than a hundred plants, while some had dozens. As for the species, there were all kinds of them.

They had all given it their all and worked hard to develop.

Some of them were like Tang Hao, splitting their souls to help plant the herbs.

“Hey! Heyyo!”

These alchemists, who were usually high and mighty and had incomparably noble statuses, had all become farmers at this moment. They rolled up their pants, carried hoes, and carried water bottles, and worked hard. The entire vast space was a scene of full swing.

They were all trying their best to take first place.

Obtaining first place in this round would mean that one would become the number one person in the Dao of plants and vegetation in the starry sky. This was also a Supreme honor. Moreover, one would be recorded in the eternal alchemy ranking and leave one's name in history.

No one could resist such temptation!

As the days went by, more and more plants grew on the land. There were even more plants on Tang Hao's side. They grew one after another until they were almost full.

Tang Hao even planted mushrooms and spirit herbs on the cracks, not wasting any space.

"Looks like I have to expand my territory!"

Expanding the land required floral essence. The essence produced by a high-grade plant could expand one mu of land. Moreover, the terrain could be changed by floral essence.

Tang Hao had a lot of plants now. He could produce thousands of Tufts of floral essence a day, and he didn't hesitate to spend them. In just a short while, he had expanded more than five hundred mu of land. It was only ten mu before, but it had expanded more than fifty times.

"A Lake!"

"I'll take a swamp!"

On this land, Tang Hao had modified the terrain to meet the growth conditions of various plants.

Every day, he would take out a portion of the harvest to transform the land. Every day, hundreds of acres of land would be expanded. The land became bigger and bigger until it was boundless and mountains rose up from the ground.

There were volcanoes, Plains, lakes, and everything.

Tang Hao planted different types of plants in different terrains. At the same time, he split out even more souls to take care of these plants.

"Next, I should try to plant higher grade plants!"

After planting the plants that were easier to grow, Tang Hao decided that it was time to go one step further and plant higher-grade plants.