

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1639

“Yup!”

Tang Hao nodded. He had some understanding of the second disaster.

Even if he had cultivated the God void Scripture and refined the pure Yang Qi into his divine soul, he was not certain that he could survive this tribulation. After all, it was the Thunder of the celestial tribulation.

The Qin Emperor laughed and said, “it’s difficult, but there are great benefits!” There are nine levels of immortal tribulation, and each level is mysterious. After passing the first level, we’ve transcended and are half a step into the immortal realm. ”

“The second stage is the transformation of the divine soul, turning it into the primordial spirit!”

“The third level is the transformation of the physical body, turning it into an immortal body that is comparable to a true dragon.”

“The fourth level, unlimited lifespan, possesses a long lifespan.”

“The fifth level, when the immortal estate is solid, it can be turned into a life artifact ...”

“.....”

The Qin Emperor explained the mysteries of the nine tribulations one by one.

Tang Hao had heard about it from the sect master and Daoist Qingzhu, but he did not know the details.

“The ninth level is the Supreme level. No one knows what mysteries there are!” The Qin Emperor sighed. “Above Supremes are Immortals. In front of the true immortals, we are nothing but ants!”

“This great Dao is too long. When will it end?”

As he spoke, he looked up at the sky and sighed.

He returned to his senses after a while and smiled at Tang Hao. “I’m suddenly feeling a little emotional. Sorry to have embarrassed myself, Alchemist Tang.”

“It’s fine!” Tang Hao said with a smile.

“Alchemist Tang, I’ve heard from the alchemy Hall that your alchemy technique is close to the Saint level. Is that true?” The Qin Emperor asked again after drinking for a while.

“Soon!” Tang Hao said humbly.

With his current alchemy skills, refining Saint grade pills was no problem, and being able to refine Saint grade pills was the mark of a pill Saint.

"I see! I wonder if Alchemist Tang has the confidence to concoct a Bodhi spirit-nourishing pill?" The Qin Emperor asked after a moment of hesitation.

Tang Hao was surprised. He suddenly understood why the man was so polite to him. He had a favor to ask!

The Qin Emperor was a little worried when Tang Hao remained silent."Alchemist Tang, don't worry. If you can help me refine the pill, I'll definitely give you a satisfactory reward. In addition, I still owe you a favor."

"It's fine even if you don't have much confidence. I've prepared three sets of ingredients ... Even if you fail all of them, it's fine. I'll just collect more."

Tang Hao furrowed his brows and said,"Bodhi vitality pill, not bad!" Among Saint grade pills, it's not very difficult, and I have a bit of confidence in it. "

This Bodhi spirit-nourishing pill was used to nourish the spirit and could greatly strengthen the spirit. This person was preparing to cross the second Heavenly Tribulation.

"Really?"

The Qin Emperor immediately revealed a pleasantly surprised expression."That's great!"

"Don't worry, Qin Shi Huang," Tang Hao said with a smile."Show me the materials first. I need to make sure that there's nothing wrong with the materials you've collected!"

"Oh, oh!" The Qin Emperor hurriedly took out small boxes and put them aside.

As a Saint grade pill, it required a lot of materials, more than 150 types, many of which were extremely rare and hard to find.

However, this was the Qin Emperor, one of the five most powerful people on the sacred planet. He was in charge of such a large divine dynasty, so it would not be a problem for him to collect these materials.

He counted and found that there were exactly three sets, and the materials were all intact.

"Not bad! It could be refined! Out of the three, I'll definitely be able to form one!" Tang Hao was very confident.

All along, his goal had been the creation divine pill. That was a divine pill that even pill Saint Gu Xu could not refine. He was still very confident in refining such an ordinary Saint level pill.

"That's great!"

The Qin Emperor was so excited that he almost jumped up."Brother Tang, tell me, what kind of reward do you want?" Money? Forget it, it's too vulgar and useless. Money is useless to us. Why don't you give me a few tribulation artifacts!"

“I’m telling you, great Qin has countless tribulation artifacts in its Treasury, which great Qin has accumulated over tens of thousands of years. How many tribulations do you want? I can give you a truckload of the 5th or 6th tribulation ones. As for the 7th or 8th tribulation ones, I don’t have many, but I can also give you two or three.”

The Qin Emperor said proudly.

He was quite proud of the great Qin Treasury, as it had been accumulated by the great Qin imperial family over tens of thousands of years. Even the Treasuries of great Qi and great Chu could not compare to the great Qin’s.

Tang Hao did not say anything. He took out the seal of the Dragon Emperor and the heaven battling spear and put them on the table.

At once, the Qin Emperor was stunned and his eyes widened.

Gulu!

He swallowed his saliva and sat down in silence.

He grinned as he looked at the two treasures in front of him. They were extremely eye-catching.

F \* ck! Two treasures of the true dragon!

Of course, great Qin had a treasure of this level, but it did not have many. Every single one of them was a Supreme treasure of great Qin, and it was impossible for them to give it away.

After a long while, he grinned and said, “haha! You’re quite lucky, brother Tang! You even have two of these treasures. In my opinion, you won’t be interested in ordinary tribulation artifacts. Why don’t you give me a treasured garment?”

“Speaking of treasured clothing, great Qin’s Treasury has a lot of them, and they’re all one or two tribulations. You know that it’s very rare to see a tribulation treasure, and even one or two tribulation treasures are top-tier.”

The Qin Emperor complimented proudly.

Tang Hao still did not say anything. He pointed at the piece of clothing on him.

The Qin Emperor was stunned again. When he fixed his eyes on it, he swallowed his saliva with difficulty again with a gulp.

Oh my God! A treasured clothing of the fourth tribulation?

Great Qin only had one or two of such treasures in its Treasury.

“Hahaha! So brother Tang has such a treasure! Then ... Let’s not talk about the treasured clothing.” He smiled awkwardly, feeling uneasy.

He used to think that his Treasury was invincible and no one could compare to him in terms of treasures. But now, he felt that he had met his match.

“Brother Tang, how about this? aren’t you an Alchemist? you must like spirit herbs very much, right? let me tell you, there are tens of millions of spirit herbs in great Qin’s treasure vault. There’s nothing we don’t have. You can have whatever you want!”

“Is that so?”

Tang Hao smiled and did not comment.

“Of course, don’t look down on great Qin’s Treasury!”

The Qin Emperor patted his chest and said heroically.

He decided that he would show this brother Tang the power of great Qin’s Treasury.

However, brother Tang’s next words threw him into the abyss.

“Do you have ... The divine fruit of creation?”

The Qin Emperor was dumbfounded.

His face twitched, and he had the urge to vomit blood.

F \* ck! That was the divine fruit of creation, something that had gone extinct for countless years. How could he possibly have it?

“Brother Tang, you must be joking. This thing is long gone!” He laughed.

“I have it!”

Tang Hao smiled faintly. He took out a divine fruit of creation and gently placed it on the table.

The Qin Emperor was stunned again. His whole body seemed to have been struck by lightning, and he froze there.

He looked at the dazzling divine fruit on the table and was dumbstruck.

Then, he broke out in a cold sweat.