

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1651

In a corner of the central star area, there was a star called Silver Dragon.

This planet was extremely famous because there was a Saint living on it, and the entire planet was his territory.

On the star, in a mountain range, there was a Palace. The spiritual Qi was dense and the mist was dense. It was like a Fairyland. In the middle, there was a deep pool that was so deep that the bottom could not be seen.

All of a sudden, the water in the pond began to boil, as if something huge was about to rush out.

There was an uproar!

There was a loud bang.

A huge silver flood Dragon rushed out of the water. It was thousands of feet long, and its scales were silver, shining with a dazzling luster. It rose up and roared at the sky, shaking the world.

After circling around once, it landed and turned into a silver-robed man. He was seven feet tall and extremely handsome. His skin was snow-white and shone with a resplendent light. He also gave off a refreshing fragrance.

That man was the venerable Silver Dragon!

His original form was a silver flood Dragon that had transformed into a human long ago.

At this moment, he was holding a piece of Jade in his hand and caressing it with a gloomy expression. "It seems like many people have forgotten my reputation because I haven't been born for a long time ... How dare you kill my precious disciple? you're courting death!"

"I don't care who you are, I'm going to tear you to pieces and avenge my precious disciple!"

He muttered hatefully, his face contorted and became extremely ferocious.

Although he was a demon, he loved his human disciple very much. He had even wanted to cultivate him into a Saint, but he had never expected him to die.

After a while, he moved and soared into the sky, heading toward the central sacred planet.

Tang Hao stopped at the border of the central Galaxy and looked at star eye.

"I'll just drop you off here!" "Remember, it's planet Dong Ling," Tang Hao said. "Go there and find the people from the equal heaven Department. Stay there and cultivate. Also, take this jade talisman with you and give it to the Dean. Tell him to be careful!"

Tang Hao handed her a piece of Jade.

Star pupil looked at him, a little reluctant.

“You ... Aren’t going back with me?” She said softly.

“No!” Tang Hao shook his head.

However, he was clear that he had killed the Crown Prince of great Chu and the Prince of Silver Dragon. The other two divine dynasties had also offended him, which would definitely lead to revenge. If he returned to planet Dong Ling, he would attract trouble.

These people might investigate his identity and go to Donglin for revenge. So he asked Xing Tong to bring the Jade talisman back and give it to the headmaster.

“Then you must be careful!”

Star pupil said.

“Don’t worry!”

The two of them stood there for a long time before she turned around reluctantly. After taking a few steps, she turned back again and looked at him fixedly. After a few times, she finally left, turning into a ray of light and disappearing into the end of the starry sky.

Tang Hao only retracted his gaze after she disappeared.

He could finally heave a sigh of relief. Star pupil was fine, and the big stone in his heart was finally lifted.

As long as she arrived in Donglin, with the strength of the heaven-equal Department, even if the central sacred planet sent a few Saints over, they would definitely be able to resist.

“Let’s refine the pill first!”

Tang Hao thought for a moment, then turned around and went back to a cultivation planet.

This planet was quite ordinary, and the strongest was only a Dao-severing cultivator.

He was going to refine the elixir here. First, he would refine the creation divine elixir. As for the central astral world, he had left many avatars and souls. Once there was any movement, they would be transmitted to him and he would be able to grasp the situation there at any time.

He found a mountain range, built a simple cave, and stayed there.

After the immortal’s cave was done, he entered the immortal’s cave that he carried with him.

The cave dwelling had changed greatly. The vast space had been turned into a medicinal field, filled with various kinds of plants. As far as the eye could see, it was colorful and dazzling. Even the air was filled with the strong fragrance of plants.

From time to time, one could also see a flash of light in these medicinal fields. Those were all precious medicines that had become spirits.

There were probably hundreds of thousands of types of plants in this cave dwelling, many of which were extremely rare and hard to find in the world.

Tang Hao was very confident that his cave abode was the world's most complete Treasury of rare spirit herbs.

"Fellow Daoist!"

The clones were busy with their work. When they saw Tang Hao, they raised their heads and greeted him.

Tang Hao nodded. He walked all the way to the center of the cave abode, where a towering tree stood. It was the divine Tree of fate he had found in the Supreme star ruins.

This tree had been around for a long time and had ripened a long time ago. When he found it, there was only one fruit on it. However, ever since he planted it in the immortal's cave, he had been watering it with celestial water crazily, making the divine Tree of fate grow a little taller.

Its branches and leaves became more and more verdant, and it also bore several fruits.

"One, two, three ... Only seven! Less! That's too little!"

Tang Hao counted the numbers. He furrowed his brows in disgust.

There were only seven creation fruits. How could it be enough for him? this creation divine pill was too difficult to refine. Even alchemy Saint Gu Xu could not refine it in his entire life. One could imagine how difficult it was. He had to at least get a dozen or so and gather a dozen sets of materials.

"A dozen or so is more like it. It's enough for practice!"

Tang Hao mumbled.

At this moment, if there was anyone else around, they would probably vomit blood. One must know that the creation divine fruit was a divine item. One fruit was hard to find in the world. This guy actually wanted more than ten and even wanted to practice. He was simply a prodigal!

"Come! Absorb more water and grow!"

Tang Hao took a small bottle of immortal water and mixed it with the spirit Water made from other spirit materials.

Soon, the water was absorbed. The divine Tree of fate trembled, and its branches and leaves shook.

This tree had lived for a long time and had already developed a little intelligence. At this moment, it was expressing its joy.

“Let’s pick these first and practice!”

Tang Hao picked the seven fruits and went to the other herb fields. He took seven of the materials needed for the creation divine pill and prepared seven sets of materials.

After he returned to his cave abode, Tang Hao took out the Golden cauldron, sat down cross-legged, and began to refine pills.

His expression was grave and extremely solemn.

This was a divine pill, completely different from the pills he had refined in the past. Every ingredient needed to be specially processed in order to bring out their effects and fuse smoothly. The slightest mistake could cause the furnace to explode.

Alchemy Saint Gu Xu had been crazy about this pill for his entire life. He had searched for the materials in this pill recipe all his life. He had also gathered a few sets, but all of them had failed without exception. Thus, he had to settle for the second-best and created the minor creation divine pill.

The ingredients required for the minor creation divine pill were much fewer, and the difficulty of refining it was also much lower. However, in terms of efficacy, it was completely incomparable to the real creation divine pill.

Tang Hao took a deep breath and went through the refining method in his mind again. Then, he began to make the potion.

With a wave of his hand, the Golden cauldron shook, and a blood-red flame shot into it. With a boom, it started burning.

“Heavenly Star peony!”

He picked up the first spirit herb, threw it in, and began to refine it.

Soon, the Heavenly Star peony was refined by the true fire, turning into the purest medicinal liquid.