

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1866

“Interesting!”

Tang Hao raised an eyebrow. He was intrigued.

It was just a wish. If it came true, he would get a precious treasure. Tang Hao had never heard of such a thing.

This gate of destinies was indeed somewhat mystical.

“Has anyone posted it?” Tang Hao asked again.

“I think there was one in the past, but I’m not too sure, but there’s none now.” Gao Dayong frowned.

“Oh? Why?”

Tang Hao was confused.

“Because it’s not worth it! Think about it, if you make a very small wish, you won’t get anything good, but if you make a big wish, it won’t be so easy to achieve. Grand wish! Grand wish! That’s no ordinary wish!”

Gao daoyong shook his head.

After a pause, he continued. “In comparison, the first method is much more cost-effective. As long as you put in a treasure, you can get something. The method is also simple.”

“I see!”

Tang Hao nodded.

Indeed, the first method was much simpler. Furthermore, those people were from the 33 heavens. The people sent by the large desolate clans would naturally bring a lot of treasures. If they could exchange for some ancient items, it would be a profit.

“Hey! After saying so much, it’s actually none of our business. We’re nothing but farts, we’re just odd-job workers, not even official disciples!”

Gao daoyong suddenly laughed bitterly.

“That’s true, it’s none of our business!”

Tang Hao smiled, then changed the topic to something else.

In the blink of an eye, a few days had passed.

Tang Hao also had a more detailed understanding of the gate of fortune.

“There are only ten fifth tribulation saints, three sixth tribulation saints, one sect master, and two Grand elders! This level of strength ... Is indeed a little shabby!”

Tang Hao sighed.

In the past, the path of creation was a force that could stand shoulder to shoulder with the 33 heavens. But now, it had declined to such a state!

Three six-tribulation saints!

Such strength was not even comparable to the smallest clan.

“No wonder outsiders are riding on top of us!”

Over the past few days, Tang Hao had visited the other peaks and encountered many disciples. It was clear which of them were planted by the outside forces and which of them were the disciples of the gate of fortune.

He could also sense the prejudice and hostility the sect’s disciples had towards outsiders.

“Hey! It’s none of my business!”

Tang Hao did not care about that. Even though he had some ties with the creation sect, he was not a member of the current creation sect. He did not have any feelings for them.

The reason why he had sneaked into the gate of fortune was because he wanted to find out the whereabouts of the divine creation boat and get a glimpse of the Scripture of the creation Dao element.

Now, the divine boat was completely gone. He had checked around the gate and everyone said that the divine boat was long gone.

However, the divine boat was gone, but a magical door appeared and attracted Tang Hao’s attention again. Tang Hao was also very interested in the accumulation of creation orthodoxies.

“The gate of destinies opens in June every year. It’s also known as the creation ceremony. It’s only been two months. Why don’t we wait until then and see the mysterious gate before we leave?”

“Two months” time is enough for me to swallow that batch of medicinal herbs!”

Tang Hao quickly came up with a plan.

In the following time, he stayed in the medicine Pavilion, taking advantage of his position to swallow the batch of medicinal herbs bit by bit.

Every time, he only needed to pluck a small leaf or a small branch and give it to the clone in the mobile cave abode. They would carefully cultivate it and water it with celestial water. Very quickly, it would sprout, take root, and grow into a complete spirit medicine.

Just like that, it only took a month for Tang Hao to duplicate all the herbs he was lacking in the warehouse.

“I’ve earned big this time!”

Tang Hao was overjoyed.

There were more than 10000 kinds of medicinal herbs in his spirit herb warehouse, many of which were extremely rare.

Tang Hao dared to say that few people on Pangu continent had a larger and more complete medicine storage than his.

And the medicinal herbs in this medicine warehouse were also a powerful support for him to break through to the alchemy God Realm in the future.

“Next, we just have to wait for the creation ceremony!”

Tang Hao began to cultivate in peace. Every day, other than being on duty at the medicine Pavilion, he would meditate and cultivate in the cave abode, studying the Dao of alchemy. He had also obtained quite a number of creation sect’s ancient books and records. He studied them one by one and cultivated.

“The creation Scripture ... Is rather interesting. It’s a pity that this is only a part of it. Moreover, it’s the most basic one.”

As a service disciple, Tang Hao also received a ‘creation Scripture’. It was the foundation cultivation technique of the creation sect, and everyone could learn it.

From this cultivation method, Tang Hao could still catch a glimpse of the true creation Sutra. It was indeed broad and profound, not inferior to the Nirvana Sutra that he cultivated.

“Meditating like this is too slow! At the level of the 5th tribulation, it’s undoubtedly more difficult to improve one’s cultivation. If one only relies on meditation, it’ll take a long time. Before this, there were elixirs that could be taken to improve steadily, but now, there aren’t even any elixirs!”

Tang Hao’s cultivation level did not increase much during the month he meditated.

At this level, every point of improvement required a vast amount of immortal Qi.

In the past, he could still concoct some great Supplement Pills to steadily improve his cultivation. But now, those pills were no longer of much use, and his celestial water was limited. He couldn’t concoct the medicinal herbs needed for his level in a short time.

The batch of immortal Jade he had stolen earlier had already been used up. The immortal Meridian of the gate of fortune did not seem to be of good quality. He had also used the cave abode of a handyman disciple, so he could only draw in a trace of immortal Qi.

The efficiency of this kind of training was too low.

“At this level, it still depends on luck!”

Tang Hao was prepared to wait until the ceremony was over, then continue to follow old man black sky’s memories and travel around in search of opportunities.

“After a while, it’s time to go see them!”

Tang Hao thought of assistant han and the others. He did not visit them earlier because he was afraid of implicating them.

“When the time comes, I should go back and see the Taoist priest and the others!”

It had been some time since he arrived on Pangu continent, and he missed everything in the lower realm.

Very quickly, two months passed, and it was time for the creation ceremony.

“The creation ceremony is the biggest event in our sect. In the past, only official disciples were qualified to participate. You guys don’t even have a chance!”

The day before the ceremony, Daoist floating cloud gathered a group of medicine Pavilion disciples.

“But now, after a discussion among the elders, we’ve decided to relax the conditions and allow the service disciples to participate!”

The disciples were first stunned, then ecstatic and cheered.

“You must remember to prepare well. If there’s an opportunity, you might be able to soar into the sky!” Old Daoist floating cloud warned.

Looking at these service disciples, he had a complicated expression.

If it wasn’t for the complicated situation in the sect and the lack of manpower, the sect wouldn’t have relaxed its conditions and relied on this group of handymen.

Tang Hao was pleasantly surprised. He had been worried about how to sneak into the ceremony, but he no longer had to worry about that.