

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1880

“Tang ... Young swordsman Tang, you ... You must be joking!”

After being stunned for a long time, the beggar finally came back to his senses and said in a hoarse voice.

He couldn't believe his own ears. Revive the creation orthodoxy? Oh my God! Does this young hero Tang know what he's saying?!

This was an orthodoxy, not just an alchemy Dao. In terms of alchemy Dao, their Foundation was still there. As long as they could find the recipe for the nature divine pill, they would be considered to have revived. However, reviving an orthodoxy was not so simple.

Based on the current state of the gate of fortune, it was impossible!

“Hahaha! You're definitely joking!”

“Young swordsman Tang, you're so funny!”

The group of elders laughed drily.

Even Gao Dayong had the same reaction as he laughed.

He felt that this brother Tang was too humorous!

Right now, the gate of fortune was pitifully weak. It did not even have a single seventh tribulation expert. It could not even compare to the weakest clan, so how could it be revived?

To restore to its former glory was simply a fool's dream!

Even if the gate of fortune was given another ten thousand years, they would not be able to recover to their former glory.

“Do I look like I'm joking?”

Tang Hao said seriously.

“Don't ... Don't look like it!”

The group of elders gradually stopped laughing.

This young hero Tang's expression didn't seem like he was joking. He was serious.

However, the more it was so, the more they felt it was ridiculous.

“What's wrong? You think it's impossible?” Tang Hao said.

“Young swordsman Tang,” said Zao huaizi with a bitter smile, “I don’t want to say this, but it’s really impossible. Although you’ve brought back the recipe and there are a few alchemy Masters in the sect, you know how difficult it is to refine the creation divine pill and collect the materials.”

“You’ve stayed in the medicine Pavilion before, so you should know that the sect can’t gather many sets of materials. With just these few sets of materials, it’s not even enough for practice. It’s really too difficult to successfully refine a pill!”

“You can’t count on this good fortune pill recipe!”

All the elders nodded in agreement.

“It is! That’s a divine pill that we’ve never refined before, so we don’t have any experience. If we don’t refine more than ten portions, we definitely won’t be able to make one pill. ”

“Even if it’s just one, it won’t help! One is not enough to revitalize the orthodoxy!”

“You guys don’t know how to do it, but I do!” Tang Hao smiled.

All the elders were stunned. Then, their eyes widened and they stared at Tang Hao in shock.

“What ... What did you just say?”

“You ... You know how to refine it?”

At this moment, they were all stammering.

That was a divine pill!

It was the most difficult pill to make in the path of alchemy. It was hard to make and even harder to collect the materials. In the ancient path of alchemy, there were only a few alchemists who could make this pill. They were all famous great alchemy Saints at that time. Now, such a young man dared to say that he knew how to make it. How could they believe this?

“Of course!”

Tang Hao nodded, then pointed at himself. “Look carefully, what kind of physique do I have!”

The beggar was stunned at first, and when he took a closer look, he trembled as if he had been struck by lightning.

“Creation ... Creation divine body!”

He cried out in shock and almost jumped out of his seat.

“It really is the creation divine body!”

“How is that possible? It’s inborn!”

The elders still couldn't believe that this young hero Tang could successfully refine the creation divine pill.

"If I was born with it, then what about her? how do you explain that?"

Tang Hao flicked his sleeve, and a ripple appeared in front of him. A beautiful figure walked out. It was Qin Xiangyi.

"This is my Dao companion!"

Tang Hao said.

When the child-maker and the others looked at her, they were stunned at first, as if they were shocked by her stunning appearance. When they took a closer look, they turned pale with fright.

This ... Was also a creation divine body!

But ... How was this possible?

There were very few natural divine bodies, and it was difficult to even have one. If two appeared at the same time, it was basically impossible to be natural.

Could it be that this young hero Tang really knew how to refine the creation divine pill?

However, when they thought about it this way, they felt that something was wrong. Even if he could refine it, he would at most refine one. How could he refine two? could he have so many sets of materials?

"What's going on?"

They scratched their ears and cheeks, unable to figure it out.

"I'm quite lucky," Tang Hao said with a smile. "I collected a lot of materials and made quite a few. "

"I see!" The shop-maker nodded and said. He suddenly realized that young hero Tang was really lucky. He must have found more than a dozen sets of materials to successfully make the divine pill.

"Quite a few? How many are there?"

One of the elders asked as he recalled carefully and realized that something was wrong.

He was a little shocked. If it was only two, young swordsman Tang would not have said that. It must be more than two, it should be three!

Three divine pills! This was too shocking!

He exclaimed in his heart.

However, Tang Hao's next sentence petrified him.

"Oh! About ten or so!"

"Ten ... Ten or so?"

His eyes were wide open, almost popping out of their sockets from the extreme shock.

The expressions of Zao Huaizi and the others were not any better. They were all somewhat distorted.

F * ck!

More than a dozen creation divine pills! What a joke! This was too ridiculous!

They roared in their hearts and wanted to curse.

All of this was simply too absurd!

"Wait, miss, what's your surname? Are you Qin?"

Suddenly, Zao Huaizi seemed to have thought of something and asked anxiously.

"It is!" Qin Xiangyi nodded.

The beggar was shocked as if he had been struck by lightning. After a moment of shock, he suddenly slapped his thigh and cried out, "Oh my God! It's true!"

"Qin? You are the genius that the Qin clan sent over?"

"It's her! Could it be that the others are also the same?"

Very quickly, the elders also recalled that during the Grand ceremony of blood source, a group of geniuses with unparalleled divine bodies appeared in the ancestral star. They had heard about it and knew that these divine bodies were all creation divine bodies.

They didn't believe it at first, but now it seemed that it was true. This group of geniuses might have been created by young hero Tang.

"Now, do you believe me?" Tang Hao looked at Zao Huaizi and said with a smile, "I have the divine body of creation. I have a lot of materials. Give me some time and I can make more divine pills and divine bodies."

"If one isn't enough, I'll make ten, a hundred! What do you all think? Is it enough to revive your creation orthodoxy?"

"Gulp!"

Zao Huazi and the others swallowed their saliva in unison. Their breathing became abnormally rapid, and even their eyes turned red.

A hundred creation divine bodies?

This was crazy!

If it could be realized, they would definitely be able to revive their sect and restore their former glory!

“R-really?”

Zao Huazi stammered.

It was so crazy that he felt it was unreal.

“Of course!” “Yes.” Tang Hao nodded. “However, if the plan succeeds and we manage to find the divine craft of creation, the gate of creation will have to give it to me.”

“Good! It’s a deal!”

Without even thinking, Zao huaizi made the decision.

If he could really revive his orthodoxy, a mere divine boat was nothing.

“Then ... Let’s have a pleasant cooperation!”

Tang Hao extended his hand and shook hands with Zao Huazi.