

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1969

"I'm leaving!"

In front of the city gate of Emperor pan, Tang Hao turned to the cultivators behind him and waved his hand.

"Let's hurry up and leave!"

"Run! Hurry up! You fiend, you better not stay!"

The cultivators of the 33 heavens all had black faces, especially those of the seven tribulations.

"There! I'll return these people to you!"

Tang Hao flicked his sleeve. Figures flew out and landed in the city like a tide.

"We'll meet again!"

He clapped his hands and flew up, rushing out of the city and into the sea of clouds.

"This stinky brat!"

The Group of Seven tribulations gritted their teeth and cursed angrily.

This trip, their 33 heavens 'face had truly been completely lost!

"Trash! You're all a bunch of good-for-nothings and good-for-nothing!"

"Men! Drag them back to the city!"

They looked at the naked Saints on the ground and were all furious.

They brought these people and quickly returned to their respective sects. The heavens were also in an uproar. The name Tang Hao once again shook the thirty-three heavens. Everyone was discussing this monstrous genius from the lower realm.

There were people who were angry, people who were amazed, and the reactions of the cultivators in the various heavens were different.

Tang Hao had been traveling at full speed ever since he left panhuang city. He shuttled through the void, fearing that the seven tribulations old monsters would go back on their words and attack him secretly. He was only at the sixth tribulation, and he was no match for a seven tribulation old monster.

He landed in a Valley after he was far away from the city.

"I'm rich this time!"

Tang Hao sat down and smiled.

The harvest this time was too great!

The combined wealth of a few hundred fifth and sixth tribulation saints was quite shocking, especially since these people were all from the 33 heavens. They were all extremely rich and were definitely not comparable to ordinary sixth tribulation saints.

Pangu coins had already piled up into a mountain, and so had all kinds of spirit herbs, spirit materials, elixirs, and cultivation techniques.

There were thousand-year-old spiritual herbs and rare spiritual materials everywhere. There were even many pieces of divine materials.

In addition, he had bought many thousand-year-old spiritual herbs from the spirit treasures Pavilion. His harvest this time was undoubtedly huge.

“I just wanted to buy some medicine, but I didn’t expect to be given so many treasures! These thirty-three heavens are all good people!”

Tang Hao sighed.

“Come on! Time to work!”

Tang Hao flicked his sleeve. Countless divine lights flew out. They were all storage rings and bags. Then, countless spirit souls came out and began to sort out his gains. The spirit herbs, materials, and pills were all placed separately.

“The pill formula for the dark Dao pill is complete!”

“Infinite origin returning pill, I’ve also gathered it!”

After sorting out the spirit herbs, Tang Hao gathered the recipes for the two pills. Other than that, he also made many other pills based on the spirit herbs he had stolen.

“Open the furnace!”

Tang Hao flicked his sleeve, and the Shennong cauldron flew out. With a boom, a blood-red flame burned in the cauldron.

With a thought, the 108 materials flew into the cauldron and were quickly refined into a huge pill embryo.

The true fire raged, sometimes turning into a true dragon, sometimes into a true Phoenix, and circled around the pill embryo.

With Tang Hao's current alchemy skills, refining the six tribulations pill was a piece of cake. It only took him four hours to complete the refinement. The cauldron shook, and a Dark Divine light shot into the sky.

The divine light turned into the shape of a Dragon and spun a few times in the air before it landed on Tang Hao's palm and turned into a huge and round pill.

The pill was pitch-black, crystal clear, and flawless. The surface of the pill was shrouded in a layer of mist, which was the wisps of immortal Qi that overflowed from the pill. The immortal Qi was extremely dense, which turned into a solid mist.

"Not bad!"

Tang Hao held the pill in his hand and examined it closely.

This was the dark Dao pill. There were a total of 108 ingredients, and all of them were rare spiritual medicines. Half of them were spiritual essences like ginseng and Lingzhi. Moreover, they were all at least 3000 years old, and each of them contained an astonishing amount of immortal Qi.

The dark Dao pill was only formed after so many rare spiritual herbs were gathered together.

In terms of medicinal strength, this pill was only slightly inferior to a 6th tribulation great supplement pill.

He still had more than thirty sets of materials for this pill. As long as he finished refining all of them, he would be able to get more than thirty pills.

Tang Hao was not in a hurry to consume the pill. He put it away and continued to make more.

Six days later, all the materials for the dark Dao pill were refined. In the end, 32 pills were produced.

"Next, I'll refine the infinite restoration pill!"

Tang Hao continued to make the next type of pill.

The limitless return to origin pill had a lot fewer ingredients. It was the same as a normal return to origin pill, but the age requirement was very high. It was even harder to collect than the dark Dao pill.

Fortunately, there were many treasures in the thirty-three heavens. Tang Hao had obtained many materials for this pill from the spirit treasures Pavilion and the cultivators. He had gathered nine sets.

Five days later, the nine sets of materials were all refined and nine infinite restoration pills were obtained.

He spent another five days refining the rest of the materials, and obtained more than twenty pills of various types.

"Dark Dao pills, thirty-two!"

“Infinite origin returning pill, nine!”

“As for the other types of pills, there are a total of 23 pills!”

Tang Hao put away the cauldron and heaved a sigh of relief.

He glanced at the rows of pills in front of him and revealed a happy smile.

Every pill here was extremely precious. If they were put outside, those six tribulation saints would definitely fight to the death for them.

“With so many pills, it’ll be enough for me to reach the middle stage!”

Tang Hao mumbled. He took a deep breath, then raised his hand. A dark Dao pill flew toward him. He opened his mouth and swallowed it.

As soon as the pill entered his stomach, it disintegrated and turned into the purest immortal Qi, which dispersed in his body.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Immortal Qi surged like raging waves.

After a full circulation, the celestial Qi was absorbed and turned into celestial core power, which surged into his dantian’s sea of Dao.

Soon, he finished absorbing the elixir. He raised his hand, took another elixir, and swallowed it.

One by one, the pills were swallowed into his stomach.

At the same time, the aura on his body rose steadily, advancing towards the middle stage.

“Soon!”

Another pill entered his stomach. After he finished absorbing it, Tang Hao sensed it for a moment, then raised his hand to absorb it. This time, it was not just one pill, but five. He swallowed them all.

The five elixirs disintegrated at the same time, and the medicinal power that erupted was five times stronger than before. The immortal Qi turned into a tsunami, surging wildly in his body.

The aura on his body began to skyrocket.

After a long time, the celestial core power in his body calmed down. He adjusted his breathing for a moment, opened his eyes, and a touch of joy appeared on his face.

He had reached the middle stage of the sixth tribulation!

From the early stage to the middle stage, the celestial core power in his body had skyrocketed, and his strength had also increased by several times. Now, he didn't need to use the heavenly demon eyes to deal with those middle stage cultivators at all. He could directly blow them up.

"Satisfying!"

Tang Hao stood up and laughed.

"Congratulations on reaching the middle stage, fellow Daoist!"

"Fellow Daoist, congratulations!"

The souls and the two avatars that were protecting him congratulated him.

"You two can split the remaining pills!"

Tang Hao counted. He had fourteen pills left. He was already in the mid-stage now, so he would not improve much even if he consumed the fourteen pills. He might as well give them to his two clones to increase their strength.

"Many thanks, fellow Daoist!"

The two avatars discussed for a while and divided the elixirs. The origin core avatar took ten while the second avatar took four.

"Let's go! It's time to find the treasure!"

After the two clones finished absorbing the energy, Tang Hao put them away and left the place.

"According to The White Tiger heavenly saint's memories, the treasured land that hides an entire ice sea divine iron ore should be here!"

Tang Hao took out the map, identified the direction, and rushed there.

That ten thousand year old ice sea divine iron ore was something that Tang Hao had always been thinking about. Previously, he had seized the opportunity to capture The White Tiger heavenly Saint and used the soul searching technique to obtain the exact location of this treasured land.