The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2029

"This godly medicine is mine! Who dares to snatch it!"

"Hand over the godly medicine!"

Battle cries and sounds of intense battle resounded throughout the mountain peak.

All the cultivators on the divine herbs mountain, including the people of the untainted land, went crazy.

In their eyes, there were only the countless spirit herbs and divine herbs!

Countless spiritual herbs were planted on this mountain peak that was a million feet tall. After tens of thousands of years of growth, they were extremely old and contained amazing spiritual essence. If such a ten-thousand-year-old spiritual herb were to be placed outside, it would make people fight over it.

Even in the thirty-three heavens, spirit herbs that were over ten thousand years old were still quite rare.

Moreover, many godly medicines were born among these spirit medicines.

No one could count how many godly medicines there were on this mountain peak.

It could be thousands, or even tens of thousands!

These godly medicines were all shining with divine light and were extremely dazzling. The medicinal fragrance they emitted seemed to have a magical power that confused their minds and made them almost go crazy.

Everyone's eyes were red as they desperately fought for these godly medicines. Some of them immediately swallowed the godly medicines after they got them. Whether they were fellow clan members or close friends, in the face of the temptation of these godly medicines, they could all turn against each other.

There were fights and killings everywhere. Balls of blood light exploded, and the thick smell of blood filled the entire mountain.

In this massacre, there were rays of divine light darting around. They were all primordial spirits that had their physical bodies destroyed and were escaping in a sorry state.

Some of them were lucky enough to escape from this place, while others were captured by the evil cultivators and ended up in a miserable state.

"Mine! They're all mine!"

"So many godly medicines! Hahaha! He struck it rich! I'm rich!"

The Army of split souls was sweeping through the mountains.

They moved as a group, like a whirlwind, incredibly fast. They were also like a swarm of locusts, and after they passed by, not a single blade of grass grew on the ground. Not to mention spiritual medicine, even the roots were dug clean.

"F * ck! My divine medicine, Kasaya!"

"What the hell is this?"

Many of the Saints who had their treasures stolen were dumbfounded.

In the blink of an eye, a gust of wind blew over from the horizon. Then, there was nothing left. Not a single leaf or root was left. It was completely clean.

"Give me back my treasure!"

"Stop!"

After being stunned for a moment, they were so angry that they jumped up and chased after the wind.

However, many of them couldn't even see The Shadow of the Wind, so they couldn't chase after them. They could only curse a few times and give up resentfully.

"These are ... Vermilion fruits!"

"This entire area is filled with gold lightning fruit trees!"

Halfway up the mountain, Tang Hao's body transformed into a stream of light as he sped through the air. Wherever he passed, the spirit herbs and fruits would fly up and turn into a torrent that flowed into his spatial pocket.

He didn't care if it was spiritual medicine, divine medicine, or whatever species it was. As long as it was a plant, he would collect it all and search inch by inch.

The places he passed by were also very clean.

He only cared about collecting and didn't count how many spiritual and divine herbs he had collected.

"F * ck! This is too cruel!"

Nearby, Yun qingzi and the others were dumbfounded.

They weren't so ruthless. When they encountered some fruit trees, they only picked the spirit fruits, while others only snatched the divine herbs. They were not like fellow Daoist Tang, who took everything. He was practically scraping the ground three feet.

"You guys know nothing! This is called being diligent and thrifty, not wasting a single bit of resources. Look, fellow Daoist Tang is already at this realm, yet he still maintains such a rare and valuable quality. Not wasting a single bit of resources, how rare is that!" Elder Yun Lanzi sighed as he stroked his beard.

"Damn it, this old man is better at flattering than us!"

"You're really shameless!"

The mud mountain four monsters had long since come out of their mobile cave abodes and were also snatching spirit herbs. Hearing Yun Lanzi's words, they immediately began to curse.

"Master is truly a role model for our generation!"

"We also want to learn from his Lord's spirit!"

Following that, they also started to flatter him.

Tang Hao heard them and smiled. He was busy collecting the treasures and had no time for them.

"There are really too many spirit herbs!"

Tang Hao was excited.

It had only been a short while, but he had already lost count of how many ten-thousand-year-old spiritual herbs he had collected. There were also many divine herbs among them. Tang Hao did not have the time to count them, but there were definitely over a hundred of them.

Furthermore, judging from the appearance of these divine herbs, they were all superior-grade divine herbs. The spiritual essence they contained was also much more than ordinary divine herbs.

He had collected all of them by himself. The Army of souls and his two avatars would return from time to time to give him their harvest. He didn't even have time to see how much they had collected.

He had never seen so many spirit herbs and divine herbs at once. The spirit herbs he had collected in the ruins of the heavenly Buddha courtyard paled in comparison to what he was seeing now.

"With so many godly medicines, my cultivation can easily reach the great circle. I also have two clones, so my cultivation level can also be raised."

Tang Hao was overjoyed.

Just these godly medicines alone made this trip worth it.

He began to plunder with even more effort. When he met other xiuzhe, no matter which race they were from, he would directly Rob them. Treasures like divine medicine, the more the better. Not only did he need it, but all the sixth tribulation elders in the sect also needed it. He could not give a single stalk to others.

It would be even better if they encountered the untainted clan. They could kill them directly and take the divine medicine and the corpse.

The corpse of each giant beast could be refined into a great tonic pill.

"That's ... The gate of Fortune's people?"

"Tang Hao! That little devil!"

When many xiuzhe encountered him, they would cry out in shock and reveal expressions of fear.

Now, this little demon was already at the late stage of the 6th tribulation and had comprehended two Dao laws. With the Supreme Buddha body and the Kasaya, his strength was so strong that no one in the 6th tribulation could be his match. Even Reverend Purple Mountain and the other older generations who once stood at the peak of the 6th tribulation would not be his match.

When normal xiuzhe encountered it, they could only run for their lives.

Some of them were smart enough to throw away the divine herbs in their hands and escape. Those who fled with the divine herbs were all killed by Tang Hao.

After plundering the mountainside, Tang Hao sent his soul clones and clones down the mountain while he led the creation sect's disciples up the mountain.

Along the way, they had gained countless rewards.

After a while, just as they were happily collecting, they suddenly heard a deafening sound coming from the mountain peak. Then, the entire mountain peak trembled.

"What's wrong?"

Everyone was stunned and looked up at the top of the mountain.

Just as he was feeling puzzled, he heard a cry of surprise from the mountain top.

"Celestial medicine! That's the immortal medicine Kasaya!"

This cry of surprise was extremely hoarse and it spread throughout the entire mountain peak.

Upon hearing this, everyone was stunned for a moment. Then, they revealed extremely fanatical expressions.

Celestial medicine!

It was a treasure that was above divine medicine and only appeared in legends!

Every celestial medicine had the ability to turn something rotten into something magical and steal the Fortune of heaven and earth! It was a true immortal treasure!