## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2171

In front of the stone gate, old demon blood Yin and the others stood there for a long time.

When they came back to their senses, they revealed ecstatic expressions and were so excited that their bodies were trembling.

Inside the stone gate was a medicinal garden.

At a glance, one couldn't see the end. It was extremely vast, and the soil in the garden was five-colored, blooming with a resplendent glow. All kinds of spiritual flowers and rare herbs were planted on it, and all of them were shining with treasure light and flowing with divine splendor.

These were all rare and ancient spirit herbs!

Many of the spirit herbs and spirit fruits exuded a shocking amount of immortal energy. The immortal energy was so dense that it formed a dense fog that shrouded the surroundings of the plants.

These were all godly medicines, and they were all high-grade godly medicines.

In this herb garden, such divine herbs could be found everywhere.

There was also a divine herb peak on Mount Tian Peng. There were countless divine herbs there. However, in terms of quantity and quality, they were far inferior to this herb garden.

After all, the Grand Yan immortal venerable was an ancient alchemy God. Compared to the ROC Demon King, he was better at planting and cultivating spiritual herbs.

"Godly medicine! So many godly medicines!"

"Look, there's a blood ginseng over there. Half of its body has already transformed. If it's given a few thousand years, it'll definitely transform into a celestial medicine!"

"There's another one over there that's about to transform!"

Old demon blood Yin and the others looked around with increasingly excited expressions.

A half-transformed divine medicine was the highest grade among divine medicines. If it was any higher, it would be a divine medicine.

Such a godly medicine was equivalent to more than ten years of their bitter cultivation.

"We only need three or four of them, and we'll be able to form a drop of blood. There are at least a hundred semi-transforming divine herbs here, which is enough for us to form thirty to forty drops of blood. If we split them evenly among the four of us, each of us can form about ten drops of blood."

A black-robed old man with a ghostly aura beside old demon Xue Yin said.

This person was skinny and his face was sunken like a skeleton.

His name was Daoist ghost li. Like old demon blood Yin, he was a famous master of the demonic path.

"Ten drops of blood?"

When the other three heard this, they all sucked in a cold breath.

Ten drops of immortal blood!

For a seventh tribulation xiuzhe, this was a shocking number.

Many 7th tribulation cultivators only managed to form one or two drops of blood after decades of bitter cultivation.

After they had advanced to the 7th tribulation, they had cultivated for hundreds of years, and now they had 20 to 30 drops of immortal blood. But this opportunity in front of them could make them have 10 more drops of immortal blood at once, and their cultivation base would increase by 30 to 40%.

"Gulp!"

Old demon Xue Yin couldn't help but swallow a mouthful of saliva, his hands and feet trembling.

This opportunity was too shocking!

The others weren't any better. They were all trembling.

"We're really lucky this time!"

"Hahaha! Fellow Daoist blood Yin, this is all thanks to you! If you didn't drag me to deal with that kid, I wouldn't have had such good luck!"

Then, they laughed in joy.

"I told you! That kid is our Lucky Star!" Daoist ghost Ming laughed heartily.

"Hahaha!" After hearing that, Sir God Xue Yin laughed and he was in a good mood,"I'm afraid that the kid would never have thought that he would bring us such a great opportunity! Next time, we'll still follow him!"

"Yes, yes! It was said that this kid's luck was amazing, and following him was definitely the right choice! Let's not kill him yet, just follow him. When he finds some treasure, we'll kill him and snatch his treasure. Wouldn't that anger him to death?"

"Hahaha! This was a good idea! That brat will definitely regret provoking Brother Blood Yin!"

The other two laughed.

"Hmph! This kid wants to fight me? He was still too inexperienced! One day, I'll kill him and take revenge for my good disciple!"

Old demon Xue Yin gritted his teeth and said with hatred.

"Al! Brother Blood Yin, now is the time to be happy, don't think about this. He's just a little kid, with just the few of us, we can play him to death!" Daoist ghost li laughed.

"Don't say anymore, hurry up and go in! There are too many people here, if someone else comes and finds this herb garden, it won't be good."

"Yes, yes! It's more important to get the treasure!"

They hurriedly entered the medicine garden and began to collect the treasures.

They first went to the half-transformed divine medicine and collected them one by one.

"Look, what's that?"

After collecting five herbs in a row, old demon Xue Yin was rushing to the sixth one. Suddenly, he caught a glimpse of an extremely dazzling divine light from the center of the herb garden.

He looked over but could not see anything.

This divine light was a little strange. He actually couldn't see through it.

"What's that?"

The other three also noticed it and exclaimed in surprise.

"It can't be an immortal medicine, right?"

Daoist ghost li suddenly shouted in a low voice.

Back then, there was a divine herb on the heavenly Peng mountain, which was taken by that kid surnamed Tang. There were more divine herbs here than on the heavenly Peng mountain, so there was a high chance that there would be a divine herb.

Hearing the name of the celestial medicine, old demon blood Yin stopped breathing for a moment. Then, he swallowed hard and his expression became fanatical.

His figure moved and he quickly swept forward.

When he got closer, he finally saw the situation inside the divine light. There was a huge ancient tree.

The ancient tree seemed to have experienced the vicissitudes of life. Most of its branches and vines had dried up, but strangely, one of the branches was exuding an extremely shocking vitality.

The color of the branch was blood-red, as if it had been dyed with blood.

At the top of the branch, there was a fruit.

The eye-piercing divine light had come from this fruit.

"What kind of fruit is this?"

"This aura ... It doesn't seem like an immortal medicine! But what kind of fruit is this?"

When they sensed the aura, they were a little puzzled.

This was not the aura of an immortal medicine!

However, from the looks of it, this was no ordinary spirit fruit. It must have an extremely great origin.

They narrowed their eyes and used all kinds of spiritual and magical eyes to look into the divine light.

"This ... This is ..."

Suddenly, old demon Xue Yin's body trembled as if he had been struck by lightning.

He saw the appearance of the fruit clearly.

It didn't look like a fruit at all. It clearly looked like a person, a person sitting cross-legged with his eyes closed!

A shocking aura was emitted from this tiny person. It was majestic and vast, just like an ancient Saint.

"This ... Could this be the legendary Supreme divine fruit, the saint's fruit?"

Daoist ghost li also saw it clearly and cried out in horror.

"What? The saint's fruit?"

Hearing this, the other two people shuddered and exclaimed in shock.

The saint's fruit was a legend from ancient times. The Saints referred to here were not the Saints of today, but Immortals, true immortals who had attained Dao!

A drop of blood from a true immortal fell and gave birth to a Divine Tree. It was nourished by the essence of the sun and the moon. After thousands or even tens of thousands of years of nurturing, the fruit it bore was called the saint's fruit.

This fruit was different from ordinary divine fruits. It wasn't listed in any divine fruit ranking and was considered a Wondrous Item from ancient times.

This fruit only existed in legends. In the past ten thousand years, Pangu had never found such a Divine Tree or divine fruit.