

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2174

Whoosh! Whoosh!

In a corner of the immortal Palace, a few beams of divine light fell, and many figures appeared. They were old demon Xue Yin and the others.

They looked disheveled, their faces covered in dirt, and they had completely lost their high-spirited appearance.

“That damned brat!”

“That little brat is too detestable!”

They were cursing and gritting their teeth, their faces full of hatred.

All the divine herbs in the herb garden and the saint’s fruit were supposed to be theirs, but that kid had come out of nowhere and snatched them away. The four of them had only managed to get a small portion.

What was even more infuriating was that the four of them, the old seniors, had been beaten away by that kid. It was simply a great humiliation!

Their faces turned red, and they became more and more embarrassed.

“It’s strange. How did that kid find that herb garden?”

“Yeah! This is unbelievable!”

Then, they looked puzzled.

How did that kid discover the herb garden?

It had only been a short while since they had discovered the herb garden and entered it to pick the saint’s fruit. Logically speaking, it was impossible for anyone else to have discovered the herb garden in such a short time.

However, the strange thing was that this brat just happened to discover it and even appeared at the right time to snatch away the saint’s fruit.

All of this was truly somewhat inconceivable.

If it was just a coincidence, then it was too much of a coincidence, so much so that it was bizarre!

“Could it be ... That kid knows where we are?”

Daoist ghost Li guessed.

“That’s impossible!” Old demon blood Yin said firmly.

He had cultivated for so many years and had seen all kinds of tracking methods. It was absolutely impossible for him to fall for it.

“That’s true!”

Daoist ghost Li hesitated for a moment, then nodded.

He also didn’t believe that the kid had any tricks that even an old monster like Brother Blood Yin couldn’t discover.

“Then it can only be a coincidence! Perhaps when that brat was searching the immortal Palace, he happened to find us. At that time, we were busy breaking the restrictive spell and didn’t notice us. After we broke the restrictive spell, that brat secretly followed us and sneaked into the medicine garden.”

“That’s right! It must be like this! That brat has a grudge against Brother Blood Yin, so he’ll definitely come when he sees Brother Blood Yin here!”

They discussed and nodded.

In their minds, this was how things were, and it was just a coincidence!

This was purely their bad luck!

“It’s said that this kid’s luck is a bit strange, and it’s really F * cking right. We were the ones who discovered the herb garden, but he snatched it away, and his strength instantly skyrocketed!”

“Al! We’ve underestimated this kid. He’s not an ordinary person, he’s not easy to deal with!”

They sighed, some of them frowning.

They originally thought that with the strength of the four of them, it would not be a problem to deal with that kid at all. But they did not expect that the kid’s luck was so demonic. He just happened to discover their herb garden and even killed his way out to snatch the treasure, causing his strength to skyrocket.

At the same time, they also felt a deep sense of grievance and anger.

They had worked hard to break the restriction of the medicine garden, but in the end, it had benefited that kid!

“It’s fine. Even if we lose the herb garden, there are still other treasures here. Let’s go and search again. We’ll still find something.”

“That kid, let him jump around for a while. One day, we’ll kill him!”

They cursed a few times and continued their search in the immortal Palace.

At this moment, the herb garden was filled with a jubilant atmosphere.

“Hahaha! There were so many godly medicines! Look, Tang kid, it’s another half-transformed Snow Lotus, a great treasure!”

Ling Zhanxu laughed heartily.

He reached out with his hand and the godly medicine rolled over like a tide and was kept into his bag.

He couldn’t even count how many he had collected.

On the other side of the herb garden, the Army of split souls was also sweeping the area like a swarm of locusts. Wherever they went, not only the spiritual herbs, but even the spiritual soil had been removed.

Tang Hao did not join in. He stood in the middle of the herb garden, looking at the ancient Divine Tree in front of him.

To him, all the divine herbs in this garden couldn’t be compared to this Saint wood.

This Saint wood could be compared to the divine Tree of creation in his immortal’s cave.

The two divine trees were both rare treasures!

This Saint Tree was somewhat withered and wasn’t growing well, but to Tang Hao, this wasn’t a problem. He had the magical celestial water and a celestial medicine. As long as this Saint Tree still had a trace of vitality, he could keep it alive.

He squatted down, and after finding out the roots underground, he began to transplant them.

He moved the entire piece of spiritual soil along with the divine Tree into his mobile immortal’s cave and planted it.

After he was done, he took out a pot of celestial water and started to water it.

After drinking a large pot of celestial water, the Saint tree’s branches showed a trace of vitality and began to recover.

“Not bad!”

Tang Hao put down the kettle and dusted his hands. He was satisfied.

“This saint’s wood is good, but it’s much more difficult to cultivate a saint’s fruit than a creation divine fruit. Not only does it require a large amount of celestial water, but it also probably requires several times the time to cultivate a creation divine fruit.”

Tang Hao furrowed his brows in distress.

Although the saint's fruit was good, it was too difficult to cultivate!

The cultivation of the divine fruit of creation could not be stopped. Just this alone would consume a large amount of his celestial water. The rest would have to be used to water the other spiritual herbs in the garden and cultivate the divine herbs.

After such a long period of accumulation, the number of spirit herbs in his garden had already reached an uncountable number.

He couldn't spare much celestial water to cultivate the saint's fruit.

"I'll plant them first. We'll talk about nurturing them later. When I've gathered 300 creation divine bodies, I can stop refining the creation divine pill and turn to nurturing the Sage's fruit." Tang Hao mumbled.

After he finished speaking, he frowned again.

"Three hundred ... Isn't that a little too little?"

He said to himself.

He had set the number of 300 not long after the trip to Mount Tian Peng. He could already produce godly medicines continuously, so he set the number of 300.

At that time, he felt that 300 was already the limit.

But now, not only had he obtained young master Taixu's collection, but he also had the many divine herbs left behind by the Grand Yan immortal venerable, which could undoubtedly cultivate more divine bodies.

"Why don't we ... Order five hundred! With the current resources, we can definitely support 500 creation divine bodies. Moreover, with Xianyun's help, the cultivation of the creation divine fruit will be faster. I've refined so many creation divine pills, and my success rate has greatly increased. I think it won't be long before I can gather 500 creation divine bodies. "

"After I complete this goal, I can focus on cultivating the sage fruit."

Tang Hao quickly came up with a plan.

After instructing Xianyun to take good care of the Saint wood, Tang Hao left the cave abode.

At this moment, the medicinal garden had already been completely plundered by Ling Zhanxu and a type of split soul.

"I can't even count how many divine herbs there are. As for the Supreme-grade divine herbs, I've counted them. I have thirty-one of them!" Ling Zhanxu walked over and said.

Tang Hao summoned the split souls and counted their loot.

He couldn't be bothered to count the ordinary godly medicines. The ones he counted were all half-transformed.

To a seventh tribulation, this was a useful treasure.

"A total of 28!"

Tang Hao said after he finished counting.

"That's a total of 59 stalks, not bad! According to my estimation, three or four of them can form one drop of immortal blood, which means that we can form about sixteen or seventeen drops of blood. If we divide them equally, that'll be about eight drops for each of us."

Ling Zhanxu said.

"Senior, I've already taken the saint's fruit. You can take all these divine herbs!" Tang Hao took out the twenty-eight divine herbs.

"Al! No! No! It's all thanks to you that we were able to discover the tracks of those old demons. You deserve the Saint fruit. I'm already very satisfied with so many divine herbs." Ling Zhanxu hurriedly waved his hand.

"Then ... I'll give you nine more. If we have 40, I'll keep 19. What do you think, senior?"

Tang Hao muttered.

"Alright!"

Seeing Tang Hao's firm attitude, Ling Zhanxu did not decline and accepted the nine divine herbs.

Tang Hao retrieved the rest.

"Nineteen ... I'll probably only be able to form one drop. I'm not even sure if I can form two drops."

Tang Hao made a rough estimation.

His blood wasn't ordinary. It was the Supreme blood of chaos, which required several times more essence than other immortal blood. Other immortal blood required three or four strains to condense one drop, but he needed at least ten strains to condense one drop.

If he were to add in some ordinary godly medicine, he would be able to make up two drops.

"I originally had five drops of blood. With these two drops, that's seven drops. That's quite a big improvement."

Tang Hao said to himself. He was quite satisfied.