

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2271

After leaving the North Sea, Tang Hao continuously shuttled through the void. He only stopped after he had passed through the void a dozen times.

“That was close!”

Tang Hao patted his chest and heaved a sigh of relief.

Although he looked calm just now, it was all an act. In fact, he was panicking because he was afraid that the old demon would suddenly attack. Without ye Cha, he would die without a doubt.

But fortunately, the old monster did not see through him and did not attack, allowing him to successfully receive his clone.

“It was worth it to take such a big risk!”

Tang Hao took out the mirror of thunder and lightning and weighed it in his hand. He could not help but smile.

In this mirror, there were nearly 2000 seven tribulation demons, countless inner cores and blood essences of the six and five tribulation demons.

This was a great fortune!

It was already a great fortune for him to devour hundreds of primeval beasts and condense 500 drops of immortal blood in one go. However, it was nothing compared to what he was seeing now.

As long as he devoured the blood inside, his cultivation would skyrocket again and advance rapidly.

“It’s not just 1000 drops of blood ... The demon blood in here is enough for me to form 2000, or even 3000 drops of blood. This is something that ordinary seventh tribulation cultivators can’t do even after cultivating for 1000 years.”

Tang Hao’s emotions surged as he held the mirror.

He had never thought that he would gain so much this time!

“About 25000 drops of seven tribulation demon blood. I can condense at least 2500 drops of chaos blood. In addition to my original 500 drops of blood, I have 3000 drops of blood!”

Tang Hao opened the mirror and counted.

Although it was less than he had estimated, he was still quite satisfied.

3,000 drops of immortal blood!

And this was the Supreme Chaos blood!

With such a cultivation, he could stand alone at the seventh tribulation!

Most of the thousand-blood experts from the 33 heavens only had a thousand drops of blood. Just the amount of immortal blood alone was enough to completely crush them. He had three times more than them.

After being excited for a while, he finally calmed down and found a remote place to start devouring.

He sat cross-legged and opened the mirror. He then opened his mouth and sucked in. There were Golden Demon cores and drops of demon blood that flew out and were sucked into his stomach.

Soon, he had completely absorbed the monster cores and the monster Blood.

One drop, two drops ...

In his dantian's Dao ocean, the drop of mother chaos blood was devouring and splitting at the same time. It kept on separating into droplets of child blood.

He sat there for half a month.

There was too much demonic blood and demonic cores in the mirror. Just absorbing and transforming them would take a long time.

"Three thousand!"

Tang Hao stopped after the three thousandth drop of blood.

3,000 drops of immortal blood were enough!

There was still a lot of blood left. Together with the essence of the 5th tribulation and 6th tribulation, it could increase the realm of the first clone by a lot.

At this realm, a few dozen drops of blood, even a hundred or two drops of blood, would not have much of an effect on the improvement. It would be better to cultivate a clone, which would be more helpful to him.

Tang Hao put down the mirror and tried to activate the immortal blood in his body.

Hualala!

The immortal blood that was originally like a small river had now become like a large river, surging with a shocking momentum.

The power that erupted was also countless times stronger than before.

He laughed carefreely and summoned his first clone to absorb the remaining blood.

“Many thanks, fellow Daoist!”

The origin core avatar cupped his hands and opened his mouth to suck. The blood in his body gushed out like waves and was swallowed into his stomach.

The moment the blood entered his stomach, it was refined and absorbed at an unbelievable speed.

The origin core’s aura shot up like a rocket. Even Tang Hao was a little shocked.

In less than two hours, the remaining blood in the mirror had been completely devoured.

The realm of the origin core clone had also soared to 600 immortal blood points.

Most of this was due to the contribution of the fifth and sixth tribulation demons. Although their cultivation level was much lower, they had the advantage in numbers.

“Is there any more?”

The origin core avatar smacked his lips, still somewhat unsatisfied.

Tang Hao smiled wryly.

“Next, I should recruit some mortals and vigorously develop the Buddhist Kingdom. It’s time to improve the strength of the body of incense.”

Tang Hao put the mirror away and left the place.

His original intention was to recruit mortals. However, he had coincidentally bumped into the old Demon Dragon and the desolate evil demon Thearch, and had been delayed until now.

“I’ll have to collect more this time!”

Tang Hao mumbled as he ran.

Both he and the origin core avatar had increased their strength by a large margin. One had 3000 HP while the other had 600 hp. Only the incense clone only had 20 hp. It was truly pitiful and shabby.

This time, he might have to increase the strength of the Joss flame doppelganger. He would have to at least have 200 to 300 drops of blood before he could pass.

Tang Hao walked around the area. Wherever he went, he would use his divine power to collect mortals from an area and store them in his cave abode.

He didn’t know how many mortals he had taken in. He just kept filling them up.

If the cave abodes were full, he would change to another one. If there were no more cave abodes, he would buy a dozen more, only the one with the largest space.

Now that he had people, he sent out a split soul to spread Buddhism and cultivate believers.

In a short two to three months, the number of believers had doubled, and the power of incense produced every day had more than doubled.

“It’s not enough!”

Tang Hao was not satisfied. If he wanted to increase the strength of the incense clone as soon as possible, he needed more incense power.

He cut out more split souls and even personally joined the fray, preaching in the Buddhist Kingdom and helping to cultivate believers.

This busy work took more than a month.

One day, Tang Hao was busy with work. He left the Buddhist Kingdom and was about to go to the herb garden to water the Saint Tree when he suddenly looked out of the cave.

There, a beam of spiritual light was speeding toward his cave.

“It’s the creation gate’s communication jade talisman!”

Tang Hao recognized her.

This must have been sent by senior Yun qingzi.

“I haven’t been back to the sect for a while. Did something happen?”

Tang Hao mumbled. He grabbed the Jade talisman and opened it.

In the next moment, he revealed a happy expression.

It was from Yun qingzi. It said that the sect master had just come out of seclusion and had successfully condensed blood!

“That’s great!”

Tang Hao smiled.

He had been looking forward to senior Zao Huazi coming out of seclusion for a long time. Once senior Zao Huazi came out of seclusion, there would be another seven tribulations in the sect, which would make them much stronger. In the future, with Zao Huazi overseeing the sect, he would be more at ease.

“When senior Zao Huazi advances to the seventh tribulation, that wish will almost be realized!”

Tang Hao thought of that Grand wish again.

As long as his wish was fulfilled, he would be able to find a clue about the divine boat of creation.