The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2283

The more they watched, the more shocked and excited they became.

There were simply too many treasures in this sect, countless in number. It was several times more than what they had expected. With these treasures, even a third or fourth-rate force could soar to the sky.

With the current strength of the gate of fortune, in addition to this batch of treasures, they were like a tiger that had grown wings.

"With these, your creation sect will be able to recover its ancient glory and stand shoulder to shoulder with the 33 heavens!"

"Fellow Daoist creation, congratulations!"

After coming out of the gate of destinies, Jiang zhengdao and the others laughed heartily and congratulated master creation.

Zao huaizi was also very happy, and he couldn't stop smiling.

"What are you saying! Come! This is just a small gift, I hope everyone can accept it!"

Zao huaizi took out some treasures from the sect and gave them to the various races.

"You're too polite, fellow Daoist!"

Jiang zhengdao and the others declined, but they still accepted it and thanked him.

After sending them off, Tang Hao and Zao Huazi returned to the gate of destinies.

"These armors and tribulation weapons are all good. If they are distributed, they can greatly increase the strength of the sect's disciples and elders!"

The two of them landed in the treasured tool Hall and inspected all of the Tribulation artifacts here.

There were already many high-grade tribulation weapons in the sect. Most of the Tribulation weapons he had obtained from various places had been given to Yun qingzi and his disciples. The 500 divine bodies and many sixth tribulation elders were all treasures of the seventh or eighth tribulation.

However, now that the gate of fortune was big and had many disciples, they naturally did not mind having too many of these treasures.

"Sect master, you can have this Supreme artifact!"

There was also a supreme weapon in the treasure Hall. It was a treasure mirror called the Mirror of Fate. It was also a famous treasure of the path of fate in ancient times.

"Alright!"

"Yes," Zao huaizi replied and kept the mirror.

"That's right, there are still quite a few tribulation weapons inside!"

Just as he was about to leave the treasured tools Hall, Tang Hao seemed to have thought of something. He stopped in his tracks and flicked his sleeve. The dozens of rings flew out, and a moment later, a torrent of treasures poured out of them.

In each ring, there was a collection of a seven-tribulation Sir God.

After taking stock of the treasures, Tang Hao gave half of them to Zao Huazi. He would keep the rest for Kun Lun's disciples.

"You can take these Supreme artifacts!"

In the end, Tang Hao took out the Supreme weapons and gave them to Zao Huazi."In a few years, when yinfeng, yunrong, and a group of divine bodies come out of seclusion and advance to the seventh tribulation, you can give them these treasures."

"Don't worry!"

"Yes!" Zao huaizi replied.

His hands trembled when he received the Supreme artifacts.

That was more than 20 Supreme artifacts! Every single one of them was a precious treasure of a clan. If they were thrown outside, they would set off a storm of blood.

After leaving the treasured tool Palace, the two of them arrived at the treasured pill Palace.

There were more than 100000 types of elixirs in the hall, of all levels, from the Golden core, the nascent soul, all the way to the seventh tribulation. There was a large reserve of every level.

The two of them went straight to the area where the seven tribulations pill was.

In this area, there were more than twenty kinds of elixirs, which were put in small boxes. In front of each box, the name of the elixir was marked.

"Creation mysterious spirit pill!"

Tang Hao paced back and forth, then stopped in front of the pill box.

He was well-versed in the creation alchemy Dao, so he naturally knew about the creation mysterious spirit pill.

This pill wasn't a wondrous pill, but it was similar to the origin returning pill. It was a pill that could increase one's cultivation. As the grade of the ingredients increased, the medicinal effects of the pill would also increase.

In this elixir Palace, there were many creation mysterious spirit pills from the 1st to the 6th tribulation.

And the one in front of him was a seventh tribulation one.

"So many!"

He opened the pill boxes and was shocked.

The other pill boxes only contained three bottles at most. This box contained ten bottles, and there were more than a hundred boxes like this.

"Five pills per bottle, that's 5000 pills!"

Tang Hao was speechless.

"With this batch of pills, our creation sect's strength will increase by a lot." Said Zao huaizi excitedly.

With these pills, he didn't have to worry about his cultivation anymore, and he could easily advance to the realm of hundred blood.

"I only need to advance to the realm of hundred blood. That's enough. You can take the rest!" Said Zao Huazi.

"Hundred blood? Then about 100 should be enough!"

Tang Hao took out a creation mysterious spirit pill and looked at it. In terms of medicinal effect, this pill was similar to the infinite return to origin pill that he and Master Li found in the Nirvana sect ruins. An ordinary seventh tribulation pill could condense a drop of blood.

"I'll take 3000 then. I'll leave the rest for yinfeng and the others. After they level up, they'll be able to reach 100 hp in one go."

Tang Hao said after a moment of silence.

"Alright!"

The beggar nodded.

They left the treasure pill Palace and went to the divine medicine Palace. It was a place specially used to store divine medicines. There were more than ten thousand divine medicines. Tang Hao took some high-grade divine medicines and left the rest for his disciples.

They walked around one more time and found that there was nothing else to take.

As soon as he returned to the cave abode, Tang Hao immediately went into seclusion. He swallowed and absorbed all the pills and divine herbs he had obtained.

It took him ten whole days to absorb all the spiritual essence and condense another 2000 drops of blood. His cultivation base had reached 5000 blood.