

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2339

“Longevity bamboo, mountain sea bamboo ...”

“There’s also the sky-reaching bamboo. These three types of rare and wondrous bamboo are the three great bamboos!”

Tang Hao found a Bamboo Garden in his herb garden. In this garden, he had planted all three types of bamboo!

Tang Hao had collected these three types of bamboo a long time ago. He had planted them in the garden for a long time, and they had already grown into a bamboo forest.

Now, the bamboo could finally be put to use.

“Each of the three types of bamboo has its own characteristics. The most suitable for making defensive treasures is the sky bamboo. It’s the toughest material and can be made into armor-type treasures. Moreover, the sky bamboo is tall, and one of them is five or six times the size of the other two types.”

Of the three types of bamboo, Tang Hao chose the sky-reaching bamboo.

The longevity bamboo and the mountain sea bamboo were about three to four meters tall, and the tallest was only five to six meters tall. However, the sky bamboo was different. The lowest was over twenty meters tall, and the tallest was over fifty meters.

That was because Tang Hao did not provide too much celestial water. If there was enough, the bamboo could grow indefinitely, even tens of thousands of meters. That was why it was named the sky bamboo.

“There are 17 in total. It’s still not enough, and it’s not tall enough. I need more water. It should be about 1000 meters tall.”

Tang Hao poured some of the divine water he had saved up.

“Why are you watering these broken bamboos?”

Xianyun came out and asked curiously.

In the medicine garden, this bamboo forest had never been valued, and it was not usually watered.

“Of course it’s useful. You should keep an eye on it and nurture it well!”

Tang Hao reminded her.

This little girl was an immortal medicine, the spirit of plants and vegetation. The aura on her body could help these plants grow.

“Eh? Your cultivation has increased again!”

Tang Hao was surprised when he looked at her.

This girl was considered a demon, and her cultivation was not low to begin with. Back then at the king Roc mountain, so many cultivators had tried to catch her, but they had not been able to.

Moreover, she had also received senior locust tree's inheritance. In the medicine garden, she helped to grow spirit herbs while cultivating, so she advanced quite quickly. In addition, Tang Hao also gave her a lot of resources, so she was now a complete sixth tribulation.

"That's right!"

The girl proudly puffed out her chest, "I've finally caught up with sister Qin's realm. When I cross the Tribulation, I'll be the same as you, a seventh tribulation!"

"It's still early!"

Tang Hao grinned. It was not easy for the demon race to pass the seventh tribulation. They needed to condense demon immortal blood.

He reckoned that by the time this girl successfully passed the Tribulation, he would already be at the eighth tribulation.

"Hmph! Just you wait! Wasn't it just demon immortal blood? I'll be able to refine it very soon!"

The servant girl pouted and huffed.

"Alright! Good luck then!"

Tang Hao said with a smile.

He walked around the garden and inspected all the spirit trees here.

"Phoenix-dwelling wood? This won't do. Although it's spirit wood, the fire element Qi is too strong. And this Silverfrost wood, it won't work either. The cold Qi is too strong. It's going to overshadow the wood element Qi ..."

"Neither can the gengjin iron wood ..."

Among the spirit trees, there were many that had special attributes, but Tang Hao rejected them all.

He wanted the purest wood element treasure. If he used special spiritual wood like the Phoenix perch wood, it would cause a lightning tribulation. He would not be able to survive even if he had nine lives. He had to be very careful when choosing materials.

He didn't want those with impure attributes, and he didn't want those with poor quality materials.

In the end, he still chose the path-understanding tree.

This path-understanding tree was the one that he had spent the most effort to cultivate. He had watered it with an unknown amount of celestial water, and its age had reached 20000 years.

Although the wood itself wasn't very suitable for making defensive treasures, the 20000 years of age of the wood was enough to make up for everything.

"Sky-reaching bamboo, path-understanding tree, and this Green Lotus ..."

Tang Hao walked to a pond. The Lotus in the pond was a Green Lotus. He found it in the ruins of the ancient thunder clan when he was in Qiyuan.

Originally, he had left this Green Lotus in Kunlun and later transplanted it into the medicine garden.

Compared to when it was first found, the green Lotus did not change much. Tang Hao had also poured some celestial water on it, but the growth of the green Lotus was still quite slow.

Among the seven types of lotus flowers, the green Lotus was the most famous. It was called the world-cleansing Green Lotus and was a rare divine object. Its growth cycle was extremely slow and it needed several times more immortal Qi to grow than the other types of lotus flowers. It could be said to be one of the most difficult plants to cultivate in the world.

"A treasure refined from this Green Lotus will definitely be very useful."

Tang Hao mumbled to himself and left the herb garden, satisfied.

In front of him, there was already a large pile of spirit wood. These were all taken from the spirit material warehouse in his ring. They were already finished spirit materials and could be refined directly. As for the three kinds of plants he had picked from the medicine garden, he was going to grow them for a while before refining them.

"This girl is still absorbing, she's already at the fourth tribulation ..."

Tang Hao glanced at Little Phoenix.

"I'll refine a few first!"

Tang Hao picked a few pieces of spirit wood and began to make the pill.

He was also extremely familiar with the path of weapon refinement. Forging, tempering, and carving talismans-the entire process was completed in one go.

Soon, a green spiritual wood shield was refined.

"It's time for the Tribulation!"

Tang Hao grabbed the shield and left the cave abode in a flash. He flew above the divine boat.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

In the air, the lightning of tribulation condensed.

“This is ... Lightning tribulation?”

“Don’t panic! It’s a weapon tribulation! That Tang brat is refining a weapon!”

At first glance, everyone on the deck was a little flustered, but after taking a closer look, they heaved a sigh of relief. So it was just a weapon tribulation, then it was nothing.

After receiving seven bolts of lightning in one go, Tang Hao landed with his wooden shield.

“This shield ... It’s not bad!”

Elder lie stepped forward and stared at the wooden shield.

He had the Vermilion Bird divine flame and had always been good at alchemy and blacksmithing. He was also a master of alchemy and blacksmithing, so he could tell that the wooden shield was extraordinary with a single glance.

“No matter how good it is, it’s still a seventh tribulation! It’s not of much use!”

Ling Zhanxu took a look and shook his head.

Ordinary seven-tribulation Sir gods rarely refined their own weapons, because when they refined their own weapons, they would at most have seven-tribulation treasures. Most of them had eight-tribulation weapons and even Supreme weapons. They had no use for seven-tribulation weapons at all.

If they wanted to refine it, they would refine their own immortal mansion. All the Supreme-grade mystical materials they obtained would be piled up in the immortal mansion.

“Seven tribulations will be enough!”

Tang Hao said with a smile.

To him, this was a one-time use treasure. During the Tribulation, it would be enough if it could help him hold on for a few breaths.

He might as well not return to the cave dwelling and refine them here directly. After refining them, he immediately underwent the Tribulation. The speed was extremely fast, and in less than two hours, he had refined another seven pieces.

“Why did you make so many wooden shields?”

Seeing that they were all wooden shields, Ling Zhanxu felt a little strange.

“Tribulation transcendence!”

Tang Hao put away the newly crafted wooden shield, then sat down and prepared to continue crafting.

At this moment, a tender voice called out from the side, "father!"

Then, a figure dashed toward them. Under everyone's dumbfounded gazes, the figure dashed into Tang Hao's arms.