The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2347

So it was the Grand Yan golden pill! No wonder!

Daoist Zichen suddenly understood.

Then, he broke out in a cold sweat and his hands and feet trembled.

It was not excitement, but fear.

Although the decision to not accept the order was made by the Group of Seven tribulations elders, if these elders were to find out later that divine Lord Tang had taken out the Grand Yan golden pill, they would definitely be filled with regret. The blame would then be placed on him.

His future would be over!

This was a responsibility that he absolutely could not bear.

"Tang ... Tang ... Divine Lord Tang, this ... This order ..."

He looked at Tang Hao and stammered.

"Still taking it?"

Tang Hao took a sip of tea and smiled at him.

"Of ... Of ... Of course I'll take it!"

Daoist Zichen hurriedly nodded and said excitedly.

"We don't need to report anymore?"

"No need!"

Daoist Zi Shang's head shook like a rattle.

This was the Grand Yan golden pill! Was there a need to go back and report? What a joke!

He believed that as long as he went back to report this, he would definitely be scolded by the Group of Seven tribulation elders for wasting his time.

"Don't worry, divine Lord Tang. The purple sky sect will do our best to fulfill your order. We will refine as many spiritual treasures as we can. We will not be any less than them." Daoist Zichen said excitedly.

"Alright!"

Tang Hao nodded in satisfaction.

"Tsk! With the little ability of the purple sky sect, you want to compete with my Ling Baotian? Your purple sky sect will always be the second place for ten thousand years!" Taoist Bao Yun gave him a sidelong glance and said sarcastically.

"Hmph! Let's wait and see!"

Zi mo immediately retorted sarcastically.

Their eyes met, and sparks flew.

Tang Hao was happy to see that. The two guilds were enemies. However, it was a good thing for him. The production would be higher if the two guilds competed.

"The order is settled. As for the price, we'll wait a little longer. There are still some people who haven't returned yet. When they arrive, we'll discuss it together and set a standard." Tang Hao said.

"Good! We'll do as you say, divine Lord Tang!"

Daoist Zi Shang stepped forward, sat down by the table, and began to wait.

After a while, the people from the other orthodoxies returned one after another. At first, they rejected the offer like Daoist Zi Chen. However, when they heard that it was the Grand Yan golden pill, their expressions changed immediately and they became as enthusiastic as they could be.

In fact, he was even a little fanatical.

Although the craftsmanship of these forces could not be compared to the spiritual treasure and the two heavens of the purple void, they were the orthodoxies of the 33 heavens after all. They still had some Foundation. They might not be able to complete ten thousand pieces, but they could complete a few thousand. Tang Hao agreed to all of them.

"The Golden Yan pill is a divine pill. There are 360 kinds of materials, all of which are rare. For example, the brain of the nine-eyed spirit ape, the soul, and the aperture opening fruit. These are all very rare."

"Even if you gather all the materials, you will need to have extremely high attainments in alchemy to successfully refine it. There are only three people in this world who can refine it.me, the one from Zi xutian, and the one from the Yao clan."

Tang Hao picked up his teacup and took a sip before speaking to the managers in front of him.

"Moreover, in terms of success rate, the two of them are far inferior to me. If they were to refine it, they would at most have a 20 to 30% success rate!"

Tang Hao put down his teacup and glanced at the managers.

Even though he had deliberately exaggerated the difficulty of refining it, he was not lying to these people. To him, the difficulty was indeed not great. It was basically a 100% success rate. However, if it

were the ancestor of the Yao clan or the person from Zi xutian, it would be considered high if they could achieve 20 to 30%.

In terms of alchemy, he had never met anyone more powerful than him.

"Three hundred and sixty?"

"Heavens! This was too difficult! It's indeed a divine pill!"

When these managers heard this, they were all a little shocked.

They knew that the pill would be difficult to make, but they didn't expect it to be this difficult.

However, they didn't doubt it. As a divine pill with heaven-defying effects, they wouldn't be surprised no matter how difficult it was.

"In view of the difficulty of refining this pill, I want to set the standard to one hundred for one. In other words, one hundred seventh tribulation wood element tribulation weapons for one great Yan golden pill." Tang Hao said after some thought.

He had wanted to set the standard higher, but after much consideration, he set it to one for one hundred.

This way, the enthusiasm of these forces would be higher.

"One hundred to one?"

All the managers were stunned when they heard this, and they found it hard to believe.

It wasn't too high, but too low. They had thought that it would be 300 to 400 pieces for one pill, but they didn't expect it to be 100 for one.

"Tang ... Divine Lord Tang ... Is this true?"

Daoist Bao Yun trembled and was so excited that he was tongue-tied.

"One hundred for one, then one thousand pieces would be ten, and ten thousand pieces would be one hundred!" On the side, Daoist Zichen's eyes turned red after doing some calculations.

This ... This was a bloody profit!

If those seven tribulations elders heard this, wouldn't they go crazy?

He could already imagine what kind of crazy scene it would cause when the news was sent back to the sect.

"Of course, but I have another condition." Tang Hao nodded."I'll give you a list. There are some materials on it that you'll need to help collect. If you collect enough, I'll consider giving you a few more."

"No problem!"

"Don't worry, divine Lord Tang. We'll do our best!"

The group of managers knew that these materials were definitely the materials for the great Yan golden pill.

To them, this was not a problem. They might have a lot of collections in their own treasure vault, and they had many disciples who could be sent out to help them search.

"That's good!"

Tang Hao nodded. He took out a list, made a few copies, and handed them to the managers.

They glanced at the list and hurriedly left.

They didn't want to waste a second. They had to go back and report to the sect to let the people in the sect take action first to snatch the materials. They had to snatch the wood element treasures and the materials on this list.

The more they snatched, the greater the benefits they would obtain.

"Divine Lord Tang, I'll be leaving too!"

Taoist Bao Yun said his goodbyes and was the last one to leave.

Tang Hao sat there and smiled.

He was guite satisfied with the result of this trip.

The matter of the wood element treasure was settled. With the help of so many forces, he could save a lot of time. He only needed to use the sky reaching bamboo, the path-Understanding Wood, and the green Lotus leaf to make some more.

As for the Grand Yan golden pill, there was no harm in throwing it out.

After all, ever since the creation sect revealed its true strength, many factions suspected that he had the Grand Yan golden pill's pill formula. It would be fine even if he threw it out now.

The most important thing was that he was strong enough now and wasn't afraid of others coveting.

If it was in the past, there would definitely be people who had evil intentions and wanted to take advantage of him. After all, the Grand Yan golden pill was too precious and there would always be people willing to take the risk. It might even attract the eighth tribulation.

But now, he had the divine boat of creation and was no longer afraid of facing the 8th tribulation. No one dared to have any ideas about him.

ter sitting for a while and finishing his tea, Tang Hao left the spirit artifact shop to meet up with the hers.	