

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2511

“It’s the Shennong pill!”

“That grade must be at the level of a small immortal pill!”

All the cultivators exclaimed in surprise and envy when they saw this.

This Shennong pill was a famous healing pill. One pill could heal the injuries of the primordial spirit and the physical body.

As for the little immortal pill, it referred to the grade of the pill.

This pill must have come from the pill Pavilion of the Holy Temple. This pill was effective even for a nine tribulation Supreme martial artist, let alone an eight tribulation one. As long as he swallowed it, he would probably be cured in an instant.

“The Shennong pill! Good stuff!”

Tang Hao was overjoyed when he saw that.

This was the real Shennong pill.

In the lower realm, there were also many pills with the name of Shennong, but none of them were authentic. This was the most authentic Shennong pill. No matter what kind of injury one suffered, as long as one was still breathing, it could save one’s life.

He looked at the condition again. It was definitely refined by an expert, a rare good pill!

He had profited!

Tang Hao laughed in his heart.

He originally wanted to put on an act and deal with the Supreme martial artist of the wilderness training hall so that the wilderness training hall would have no reason to find trouble with him. He did not expect to receive an unexpected surprise.

“What did senior do wrong? senior did nothing wrong! I was wrong, my mistake was that I was too weak!”

Although he was happy, Tang Hao did not show it on his face. Instead, he looked indignant.

“You ...”

When Thunder origin Supreme heard this, he was so angry that he almost exploded.

Why is this brat so stubborn? Couldn't she tell that he had already admitted his mistake? What else do you want me to do?

"Al! That's true! This kid is clearly in the right, but he has to suffer such grievances. If it were me, I wouldn't be willing either!"

"That's right! He even got first place in the trial and brought honor to the human celestial cultivators!"

All the venerable sovereigns started to discuss in low voices again.

They felt more and more sympathy for this young man.

He had worked hard to get first place and was full of anticipation to be rewarded, but he had never expected to be bullied and humiliated like this. This person's experience was really too miserable!

This was too unfair!

Supreme Thunder origin couldn't sit still as he listened to the discussions around him.

When he looked again, the Supreme martial artists from all directions were also looking at him with strange eyes. He felt that his butt was on fire, and he could not sit still.

When it came to reputation, there were some paragons who didn't care about it, but he couldn't. He cherished his reputation very much, and if word of this got out, his reputation would definitely be ruined. People would say that he was bullying the younger generation, and would even call him a petty person, a sinister and despicable person.

No! No!

He couldn't stand the thought of it.

"Young man, I was wrong, but I didn't do it on purpose. How about this, I'll give you another pill, what do you think?"

He pondered for a moment, then took out another pill and threw it down.

It wasn't the Shennong pill, but a pill that was crystal clear and contained golden lightning.

"Whoosh!"

There was another uproar.

This pill was not ordinary either. It was a battle pill, a unique treasure of the divine firmament Dao sect.

Divine heaven pill!

Tang Hao recognized the pill and was overjoyed.

The power of a Supreme martial artist's myriad golden pill was naturally not small. Although it might not be comparable to the ancient poison immortal's myriad golden pill, it was not much worse and could be used as a life-saving trump card.

"Since senior has said so, then forget it!"

Tang Hao unwillingly accepted the two pills.

Seeing this, Thunder origin Supreme heaved a sigh of relief.

"Hahaha! It's your turn now. Didn't we agree that the first place would be rewarded with a wisp of Yin Yang ancient Qi?" Then, he looked at the temple's Supreme and began to change the topic.

"Oh! Yes, yes! I almost forgot. Here, my young friend, this is your reward!"

The temple Supreme was jolted awake.

He stood up from the platform and retracted the sun-like glow around him. He glided down and came in front of Tang Hao.

This Supreme from the Holy Temple was dressed in a black and yellow Daoist robe, just like the emissaries. He looked to be in his forties, had a long beard, and looked somewhat elegant.

Sensing again, he didn't have any aura at all, just like a mortal.

Tang Hao was surprised when he looked at it.

He didn't expect that once the light was restrained, this nine tribulations Supreme martial artist would actually look so ordinary.

However, it was also because of this that he was even more terrifying. This meant that he could not see through the person in front of him at all.

The Supreme-being took out a Golden Jade bottle.

"Many thanks, senior!"

Tang Hao immediately thanked her and took it.

He opened it to take a look. After confirming that it was the ancient Yin Yang Qi, he put it away.

At this moment, there was a sound from the passage behind them. A tall figure stepped up.

The man's pupils shrank when he saw the Supreme from the divine temple. He looked fearful. Then, he looked at Tang Hao and snorted angrily.

He was the great boundless heavenly Buddha, an ancient nine tribulations warrior, but he had lost to a young kid. It was really embarrassing.

The Holy Temple's Supreme looked at him and revealed a kind smile.

Following that, another figure came up. His face was also gloomy and extremely ugly.

"This damned brat!"

His gaze was like a knife as he glared at Tang Hao.

"Both of you have performed well. With your abilities, you don't have to worry about temporary gains and losses. There are many treasures in the Holy region. As long as you two work hard, you will have plenty of opportunities in the future." The temple Paragon smiled at the two.

"Senior is right!"

The two of them responded and walked to the side.

In the face of a Supreme martial artist, they did not dare to act rashly.

They raised their heads and began to observe the situation in the upper realm.

After a long while, people came up from behind. The group of venerable sovereigns arrived one after another, looking a little embarrassed.

"There are two young people. That girl is from Vermillion Bird heaven, right? Which orthodoxy does that kid belong to?"

"This kid ... Has such a special temperament! Why does it feel a little perverted?"

On the Dao platform, the cultivators were pointing and discussing.

Their gazes were mostly focused on the two young people.

The appearance of one young venerable sovereign was already a surprise to them, but they didn't expect there to be two more. It seemed that Pangu had produced many geniuses in recent years, otherwise, there wouldn't be so many young venerable sovereigns.

"It seems that our human tribe is not bad. I just don't know if there are any powerful figures among the Sorcerer tribe and the descendants of gods!"

A venerable sovereign asked curiously.

However, no one could answer this question for the time being, because the situation of these clans was special. They could go to the upper realm without taking the path to heaven.

"All the venerable sovereigns should be here!"

After a few hours, the divine sense of the temple's Supreme martial artist probed downward and found the Dao.

He stretched out his hand and saw the sun gradually shrink, turning into a ball and burrowing into his sleeve.

After that, he led the group and flew up.