

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2525

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The aura of the origin core avatar skyrocketed.

Waves of energy burst out from his body and spread out.

Unlike humans, the avatar didn't need to open any apertures. The power of the nine aperture opening pills was directly absorbed by his body.

In a short while, his aura soared from the level of one aperture to nine apertures.

"Not bad!"

Tang Hao nodded with satisfaction.

Then, he began to take aperture opening pills one after another. Soon, he opened three apertures and reached the realm of nine apertures.

The last aperture was the aperture at the top of the head.

Once this aperture was opened, it could greatly strengthen the power of the primordial spirit.

"Next, it's the ninth tribulation!"

Tang Hao stood up and tried to get used to his new strength. He mumbled to himself, his expression excited.

He was getting closer and closer to the ninth tribulation realm.

However, he quickly calmed down.

It was easier said than done to break through to the ninth tribulation!

Even in the ancient times, when the cultivation world was at its most prosperous, there were not many 9th tribulation powerhouses. Even a powerful orthodoxy like Kunwu only had five Supremes in the ancient times.

The eighth trial of the Saint realm was extremely dangerous. One needed to undergo Nirvana and use a wood element tribulation weapon to block the lightning.

The ninth tribulation was even more dangerous.

It was said that it was more than ten times more dangerous than the eighth tribulation. Moreover, it was a lightning that targeted the primordial spirit, and there was a risk of death if one was not careful.

Since ancient times, many eight-tribulation saints had fallen to this tribulation and died.

“The eighth tribulation requires the rebirth of the fleshly body.”

“The ninth tribulation requires the transformation of the yuan Shen into the true spirit. After the tribulation is successful, the yuan Shen will be promoted to the undiscovered true spirit. From then on, the cultivator’s yuan Shen will be the same as the body, indestructible and eternal.”

Tang Hao mumbled to himself. His brows furrowed slightly.

The ninth tribulation was too dangerous!

He still had a way to get through the eighth tribulation. He could use countless wood element tribulation artifacts to reduce the difficulty of the lightning tribulation and pass it easily. However, there was no way to get through the ninth tribulation. He could only face it head-on.

If he couldn’t resist, he would die!

Many 8th tribulation cultivators were afraid of death. Even if they had already opened nine apertures and formed their true spirits, they did not dare to go through the Tribulation.

He had heard that there were many such half-Supreme martial artists in the divine temple.

He could also understand these people. When they reached the eighth tribulation, their physical bodies would not be destroyed and their lifespans would be very long. As long as they did not cross the ninth tribulation, it would not be a problem to live for tens of thousands of years. However, if they were to cross the Tribulation, they would have a 90% chance of survival.

In the many years since the establishment of the Holy region, it seemed that only a few people had successfully passed the Tribulation, and the Tang clan’s Supreme was one of them.

That was why the Tang Clan could rise and become one of the eight great clans.

“There are many ways to transform into a true spirit in this world, but just like the immortal blood, there are strong and weak ones. For example, in the Vermillion Bird heaven, there is a cultivation method for the Vermillion Bird True spirit ...”

“I heard that there are many true immortal inheritances in fallen Dao mountain. Many hundred Immortals have left their inheritances there. Maybe there is a way to cultivate the true spirit. I have to go there one day.”

Tang Hao pondered for a while and came up with a plan.

The cultivation method of the true spirit was extremely important, as it was related to the success rate of the Tribulation. He couldn’t just choose it randomly, so he had to choose carefully.

“No rush! I’ll refine a pill first!”

Tang Hao sat down and took out his pill cauldron.

Then, he flicked his sleeves, and ten portions of aperture opening pill's ingredients flew out, lining up in front of him.

“BOOM!”

The pill cauldron shook and a raging true fire was ignited.

“First, a celestial medicine!”

Tang Hao lifted his hand, and a box flew over. He opened the lid and saw a ginseng inside. It was fat and looked like a big radish. Its body was snow-white, and it was shrouded in immortal Qi that was so thick that it turned into Crystal Mist.

There was even a black-yellow talisman stuck on it.

This was the talisman that could suppress this immortal herb.

Spirit herbs at the level of immortal herbs could transform into human forms. Some could transform into human forms, while others could transform into the forms of other living beings.

He had obtained many celestial herbs before. There was one in the king Roc mountain that took human form, which he kept to help him look after the herb garden. The other celestial herbs he got in the divine tomb took other forms and were swallowed by him.

Those few stalks were not very old, so the medicinal power they contained was not strong. One stalk could only give him 300 plus points of blood.

However, the one in front of him was different. It was obviously much older, probably more than a thousand years old. That was why it could be the main ingredient of the aperture opening pill.

“A Saint is a Saint indeed. They're rich enough!”

Tang Hao could not help but sigh as he looked at the immortal herb.

In Pangu, even a stalk of immortal medicine was hard to find, let alone a thousand-year-old immortal medicine like this.

After sighing with emotion for a while, he gathered his thoughts and began to concentrate on refining pills.

He removed the talisman and threw the ginseng into the cauldron. Then, he controlled the true fire and started to refine it.

With the cultivation of nine apertures and the power of the connate true fire, it only took him an hour to completely refine this thousand-year-old immortal herb and obtain a pure medicinal liquid.

Now that the main ingredients had been refined, the rest was simple. He raised his hand, and the ingredients flew into the cauldron one by one. He refined them with his true fire, and balls of medicinal liquid were obtained.

At this point, the first step was completed.

Next was the fusion.

Because it was his first time, he chose the most secure method of fusion, which was to fuse them one by one.

He only succeeded after two hours.

He immediately revealed a happy expression.

The successful fusion meant that the pill was basically complete, and all that was left was to slowly burn it.

Two days later, there was a clang in the hall. The lid of the cauldron was opened, and a golden light shot into the sky. It turned into the shape of a Dragon, circled in the air, and then fell down, turning into a golden pill.

This pill didn't have much spiritual light, nor did it have any particularly cool pill veins. It looked ordinary.

If it was an ordinary Alchemist, he would probably scoff at it. Many alchemists evaluated a pill and its level from the pill veins and the unusual phenomena. The more miraculous it was, the higher the skill.

Tang Hao used to like this. The more dazzling the technique, the better. But now, he had passed that stage. Everything was getting simpler and simpler. He had achieved the ultimate of returning to true nature.

“Not bad!”

Tang Hao grabbed the pill and examined it closely. He nodded in satisfaction.

Although this pill was not as perfect as he had imagined, it was already not bad. After all, this was his first pill.

After a short rest, Tang Hao began his second batch.

This time, he was a little more daring and used many alchemy techniques. The final pill he refined had a medicinal effect that was twenty to thirty percent higher than the previous one. It had basically reached the level of perfection.

Then, he followed this method and refined one furnace after another.

The more he refined, the more familiar he became. Towards the end, he could make a furnace in about two days. In just 24 days, he had refined ten sets of materials and obtained ten aperture opening pills.