The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2536

"This guy ... Is he really at the 8th tribulation?" The silver Dragon's mind went blank. The scene in front of him scared him out of his wits. With just one finger, he had blocked the full-force attack of a seven apertures master, and it was with the nine tribulations flying sword! This ... Was too ridiculous! What kind of monster was this newcomer? "You ..." The Tang elder's eyes widened in shock. He couldn't believe that his all-out attack had been blocked by a finger of his opponent. How could this guy be so strong? "Your aura ... You've opened nine apertures? This ... This is impossible!" When he carefully sensed the aura of his opponent, his body trembled again, and his expression became more and more horrified. This kid had actually opened nine apertures? How could this be possible? Wasn't this kid only six apertures in the upper realm?! It had only been a year, how could he have opened three apertures in a row? Although the divine temple also had aperture opening pills, they needed merit points to exchange for them, and the divine temple's merit points were not easy to earn. Most venerable sovereigns would need four to five years to earn one. Therefore, it was impossible for this kid to earn three aperture opening pills in a year. However, what was with his cultivation?

He was completely dumbfounded.

"This sword is not bad!"

"I'll take it," Tang Hao said calmly. He reached out and grabbed the flying sword.

He reached out his hand and wiped away all the marks on it before his opponent could react. Then, he put it into his bag.

"My sword ..."

The elder of the Tang family finally came back to his senses and screamed.

His eyes almost popped out of their sockets, and his expression became somewhat crazy.

That's a nine tribulations weapon!

Furthermore, it was a sword that had accompanied him for many years.

He tried to activate it, but he found that he had completely lost contact with his sword.

'This ... This is impossible!

He had refined it for so many years and left so many imprints on it that it was impossible to erase them so easily. This was really too strange!

"This clock is not bad either!"

Before he could react, Tang Hao reached out his hand and grabbed the bell floating in the air.

"You dare! That's the treasure of my clan's young master!"

The elder came to his senses and shouted angrily.

His mind moved, and he was about to call back the bell.

However, he was too late. The bell had been grabbed by a large hand.

"Hmph! This isn't mine, it's my clan's young master 's. You think you can refine his treasure? You're overestimating yourself!" He immediately sneered.

There was a mark left by the young master of the Tang Clan inside the bell. With the young master's divine power, how could this guy erase his mark? he would only make a fool of himself.

"Is that so?"

Tang Hao grinned.

He poured his divine sense into the bell and wiped away all the marks with ease.

He was too familiar with this. He had stolen countless treasures, and no one was better at it than him. No matter how deep the mark was hidden, he could find it and erase it easily.

Then, he put his own mark on it.

"Isn't that simple?"

He tossed the precious Bell and activated it. Divine light immediately shone brightly on the bell.

When the elder saw this, he was stunned.

'What ... What's going on?

How did this guy manage to activate the bell? Did he really erase the young master's Mark and take the bell?

But wasn't this a little too fast?

"You ... How dare you steal the treasure of the Tang family's young master! Return the bell or you'll be dead!" When he came back to his senses, he angrily shouted, his expression a little anxious.

This was a treasure given to him by the young master to suppress the silver Dragon. He had to return it after he was done.

Now that he had been taken away, young master must punish him.

"What? he's the king of the heavens. Can't I even snatch his things?" Tang Hao chuckled in disdain.

He didn't care about the five prologue at all.

"If he wants it, then let him come and take it back himself!"

Tang Hao laughed coldly. Then, he turned around and charged at the silver Dragon.

The silver Dragon had just broken free of its restraints. Its body shrank and was about to escape through the gap in the formation.

He stopped moving when he sensed Tang Hao's gaze.

The next moment, he jumped up, turned into a divine light, and fled for his life.

"Hmph! You want to run?"

"Hmph!" Tang Hao grunted. His body flickered and disappeared. When he reappeared, he was already in front of the divine light.

"You also want to suppress me? Hmph! No way!"

"I've already escaped from the formation. The world is big, don't even think about suppressing me!"

"Run!" The silver Dragon shouted, turned around, and fled.

But at this moment, he only felt a blur in front of his eyes. Several streams of light flashed past, and then, many figures appeared and surrounded him.

When he looked up, he couldn't help but shiver in fear.

F * ck!

Was there a need to?

The two figures were monsters of the nine apertures level!

The three nine acupores existences blocked him in three directions.

His face fell and he wanted to cry but had no tears.

"Come with me obediently. I won't kill you. At most, I'll cut off a few pieces of your flesh and use them to refine pills. If you dare to run, I'll peel off your skin, pull out your tendons, and stew you to eat!" Tang Hao said coldly.

After he finished speaking, he activated the bell and suppressed the silver Dragon.

Then, he sent a wisp of his soul into the silver dragon's head.

To be honest, he didn't like the silver Dragon. After all, it had a very Special Hobby. However, to him, a living Silver Dragon was more valuable than a dead one.

As long as he was alive, he would have an endless supply of Silver Dragon flesh and blood to refine elixirs.

"Many thanks!"

Tang Hao said indifferently as he turned around and looked at the Tang family in the distance after putting away the silver Dragon.

After he finished speaking, his figure flickered and he left.

"This bastard!"

The elder of the Tang family cursed angrily with a livid face.

This damned brat was too arrogant. Not only did he injure the Tang family's disciples, but he also stole their treasures. More outrageously, he even dared to steal the young master's treasures!

"Elder, this guy is too much!"

"That guy doesn't deserve to be surnamed Tang. He should be killed!"

Behind him, the group of young men cursed angrily.

"Hmph! Don't worry, he won't have an easy time. Since he dared to snatch young master's treasure, he will have to pay the price!" The elder said ferociously, "let's go back!"

After he finished speaking, he turned around and left resentfully with his disciples.

"I have the flesh of the silver Dragon, but I'm still lacking some spirit herbs. I'll get a portion of blood essence flower and this, heaven yang grass. It's very nourishing ..."

"I've got more than 20 kinds of materials. I'm still missing some. I have to go and see if there are any beast materials."

Tang Hao started to think about the pill recipe along the way.

He went back to the city of delicacy, visited all the shops, and bought some materials.

In the end, he gathered more than thirty ingredients and completed the first version of the pill recipe.

After preparing ten sets of materials, he went to find a barren mountain, opened up a simple cave abode, and began to refine.