

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2537

BOOM!

The pill cauldron shook and a silver light shot out.

It landed in his palm and turned into a round pill.

Tang Hao studied the pill and furrowed his brows.

The pill was formed, but he was not sure about the effects.

It was different from ordinary pills. The effects of this pill were too special. It was completely impossible to tell just by looking at it. One would only know after trying it.

“I have to find a batch of white mice!”

Tang Hao pondered for a moment, then continued to make the remaining nine sets of materials.

Tang Hao took the ten pills and returned to the city of delicacy.

He randomly found a place on the street and sat down. Then, he took out a lunchbox with the words “peerless good pill” written on it.

Then, he placed the lunch box to the side.

This house was too eye-catching. It was hard for the xiuzhe that passed by not to see it.

They looked at the house and laughed.

What peerless pill!

A Street scammer!

In this day and age, if there were really exceptional pills, they would have been sold to the Chamber of Commerce or auction houses. Why would they set up a stall in this broken place?

“Eh? He’s actually from the divine temple!”

When they saw the person under His Majesty, they were stunned. This person was actually wearing the divine temple’s black and yellow robe of mountains and rivers.

“Hey! Who said that there are no scammers in the temple? there are so many people in the temple, there must be a few with bad intentions. ”

Some xiuzhe sneered.

“That’s true!”

All the cultivators nodded and looked at Tang Hao with disdain. They were certain that he was a liar.

Many people sneered and walked over.

There were also people who stopped and looked for a while before asking with a smile, ““Ai! Daoist brother, what kind of pills are you selling?””

Tang Hao raised his head and smiled. “I’m not selling pills!”

“Ah?”

The man was stunned.

Not selling pills? Then what kind of stall are you setting up?

“You’re not selling?”

“What is he doing?”

There was a low uproar.

Everyone was confused.

Didn’t you set up a stall to sell pills?

“I’m looking for the fated person!” Tang Hao said with an enigmatic smile.

“What? A fated person?”

“Is there something wrong with this guy’s brain?”

All the cultivators were confused.

In their eyes, this fellow was extremely strange.

“What fated person are you looking for?” The person who had asked the question earlier said again, but he found it a little amusing. “Daoist brother, look, don’t I look like you’re fated to meet me?”

Tang Hao glanced at him, then smiled and shook his head.

“Eh? Why?”

That person asked in surprise.

“Fellow Daoist, although you’re more than 300 years old, you’re still a Virgin!” Tang Hao said.

The man was stunned at first, then his face turned red like a monkey's butt.

"You ... You're talking nonsense, who's a Virgin!" He called out hesitantly.

There was an uproar.

Everyone's gaze turned towards this person, looking extremely strange.

A Virgin over three hundred years old was rare!

"His cultivation isn't bad either! The fifth tribulation! Why are you so miserable? don't you even have a Dao companion?"

"Tsk tsk! This is a rare item!"

The cultivators discussed with a hint of ridicule in their tone.

The man lowered his head, wishing he could bury his head into the ground.

As a man, it was too embarrassing to be a Virgin at the age of 300!

"Al! I say, you're looking for a fated person, what does this have to do with you?" Then, he looked at Tang Hao and said indignantly.

"Of course it's related. You don't even have a Dao companion, so my pill is useless to you!" Tang Hao said.

"What?"

Hearing this, all the cultivators' expressions changed.

This pill required a Dao partner. Could it be ... That kind of shameful pill?

Many of the xiuzhe had a look of realization, and then their expressions became slightly heated.

That pill had always been very popular among male cultivators.

However, due to the limitations of the materials, the quantity was too little and it was very rare to buy it.

Because the higher a cultivator's realm was, the fewer pills that could be effective, even for this aspect. Especially at the third tribulation, after the body was greatly strengthened, many pills lost their effects.

Although they were very eager, they did not dare to show it.

They were also men. Which one of them didn't care about their face? who would admit that they weren't powerful enough in that aspect and needed the assistance of medicinal pills? wasn't this something that would lose face?

They could not do such a thing.

“Cough, cough! Daoist brother, I have a friend. Yes, he’s my senior brother from the same sect. His body isn’t very good, so I want to help him ask, your pill ... How is the effect?” A xiuzhe stammered for a while before speaking.

“Argh! I also have a friend who also wants to know.”

When someone spoke, the others immediately followed and said one after another.

“Oh,” Tang Hao replied, then smiled meaningfully.

Then, he stretched out his hand and a silver light flashed in his palm. A pill appeared.

“This pill is made with the flesh of an eight tribulation Silver Dragon. What do you think?”

Tang Hao said.

“Hiss! Hiss! Hiss!”

All the cultivators were stunned and then gasped.

The flesh and blood of an 8th tribulation Silver Dragon?

Oh my God!

The medicinal effects of this pill would explode! He was invincible!

Their eyes turned red as they looked at the pill!

The silver Dragon’s flesh and blood was the ultimate product of strengthening one’s yang, not to mention an 8th tribulation one. It was simply a rare divine material!

“I ... I’m taking it!”

“Give it to me! Give it to me!”

They didn’t pretend anymore. They just wanted to have a friend.

They surrounded him, their expressions extremely excited.

“Everyone, don’t worry, I’m not done yet. This pill not only has a strong yang boosting effect, it also has another effect, which is to increase the chances of conception. I call it the fertility pill!” Tang Hao held the pill in his hand and smiled.

“Many children pill? That’s not possible!”

All the cultivators were suspicious.

If you say it's an aphrodisiac, the effect is definitely invincible, but if you say it can increase the chance of conception, that's a bit of a lie. There's no such pill in this world!

"Fellow Daoist, you must be the one who created this pill! That's why you want to find a fated person to test the pill. It just so happens that I have 3000 Dao companions and I'm worried about not having an heir. Why don't you give this pill to me and I'll try it."

At this time, one of the People's eyes lit up and stood out.

This person had the appearance of a middle-aged man. He was dressed in a moon-white treasured robe. His figure was tall and straight, and his face was handsome. His aura was that of an eighth tribulation.

"It's Daoist yunyue!"

Someone said in a low voice, but he recognized it.

"He's the sect master of the yunyue sect! I've heard of it!"

"F \* ck! 3,000 Dao companions? that was too much! This ... Who could withstand this! Even an iron pestle has to be ground into a needle!"

The cultivators discussed in low voices.

Many people's tone was a little sour.

His cultivation had reached the 8th tribulation and he had 3000 Dao companions. Who wouldn't be envious of him for being a winner in life?

"3000 Dao-companions?"

Tang Hao was speechless.

"Alright! Then I'll give you one!"

Tang Hao thought for a moment, then tossed the pill over.

With 3,000 Dao companions and an 8th tribulation cultivation base, this guy was simply a perfect lab rat.