

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2542

“Did you hear? all 18 of Supreme Emperor Golden Turtle’s Dao companions are pregnant. One of them is triplets!”

“Hey! They were just triplets, so what! I heard that there’s a venerable sovereign in the Hong tribe. He’s a God. Although he only has one cultivation partner, there are five of them in the first middle school. The ancestor of the Hong tribe was so happy that he went crazy!”

“I’ve heard about that too. It’s quintuplets! It was too amazing! I’ve heard that the ancestor of the Hong clan has given us countless treasures just to wait for the birth of the five!”

During this period of time, the people of the Holy region were very busy.

Many venerable sovereigns and seven-tribulation divine Lords were busy creating people after they got the elixir.

The Saints below were all eating watermelons. They had to eat different watermelons every day. One moment, this venerable sovereign won ten, and the next moment, there was news from another side that someone won twenty. It was as if they were comparing.

Moreover, they were not only competing in numbers, but also in multiple births. The more, the prouder.

“Did you hear? that Daoist yunyue, right! It’s that awesome person with 3000 Dao-companions! He won again! All 3000 Dao-companions! All of them won!”

“He’s really an awesome person!”

The news about Daoist yunyue always amazed the world.

Three thousand Dao companions!

This wasn’t something an ordinary person could withstand!

“Hey! Did you hear? the ye clan’s Supreme martial artist won!”

“Now, the entire ye clan has gone crazy. Everyone is celebrating!”

Another day passed. While everyone was enjoying the show, a piece of news came from the ye clan and caused a sensation.

Finally, there was a Supreme martial artist!

There had been rumors before that the heir pill was also useful for Supreme martial artists, but there had been no actual examples to prove it. Now, it was finally here.

“How many years has it been since we’ve had such a Grand occasion where the Supreme martial artist has given birth?”

All the cultivators sighed with emotion.

Such a thing as a Supreme martial artist giving birth was only seen in the history books. It was during the most prosperous period of the ancient times. At that time, there were many Supreme martial artists, and occasionally a few would be born. However, in the past ten thousand years, the number of Supreme martial artists had decreased, and such a thing had not happened.

“It’s really a Grand occasion!”

Everyone could imagine how lively the ye clan would be.

When the child was born, it would be another grand event in the sacred zone.

The ye clan was one of the eight great clans of the Holy region. When their Supreme Being gave birth, they would definitely hold a grand ceremony and invite all the cultivators in the world.

In Haotian’s immortal’s cave in the divine temple.

Tang Hao spent ten days refining all the materials and obtained another batch of progeny pills. There were more than three thousand of the normal version and two hundred of the luxury version.

The difficulty of making this pill was actually not high. He could make many portions in one cauldron, so his speed was very fast. The difficult part was the ingredients.

However, Tang Hao did not plan to make any more for the time being.

After refining so much, the silver Dragon’s flesh had been cut in half. He had to let it grow back and recuperate.

“No need to calculate, 3.6 million!”

He took the pill and went to see Supreme Xuan Hong.

“So many!”

Supreme Xuan Hong exclaimed in a low voice.

When he took the bag and looked at it, he revealed an excited expression.

The previous batch of pills had been distributed to each force, and the effects had already been seen. How many descendants of venerable sovereigns could be created from this batch of pills?

He deftly took Tang Hao’s token and added the merit points.

“You’re so straightforward!”

Tang Hao was surprised.

It wasn't like this last time.

"I'm not giving them your pill for free. They have to exchange it with something else. This is the rule of the divine temple!" Supreme Xuan Hong laughed.

"Argh! By the way, I didn't disclose your identity, including your performance in alchemy and weapon Dao. I've issued a ban and didn't let anyone spread it. "

"I know!"

Tang Hao nodded.

Although he didn't know why Supreme martial artist Xuan Hong was doing this, it was quite in line with his intentions and could make him feel much more peaceful.

"Aren't you going to try it yourself?"

Tang Hao looked at Supreme Xuan Hong in front of him and smiled.

"Ahem!"

Supreme Xuan Hong was stunned at first, then he coughed a few times in embarrassment.

"You brat, what nonsense are you talking about? I'm already so old, why would I want descendants? Besides, I don't have a Dao companion!" Supreme Xuan Hong mumbled.

"Just find another one. I don't believe that no female cultivator admires you, Supreme martial artist!"

Tang Hao joked.

"Hey! Don't make fun of me. How old am I? I'm the disciple of a true immortal. Count how old I am. If it was ten thousand years earlier, I might have had this thought, but now, it's gone!"

Supreme Xuan Hong waved his hand and said.

As he spoke, he raised his head and looked up. His expression was a little dazed and bitter, as if he had recalled some bad memories.

Tang Hao did not continue to tease him.

This person had lived for so many years, so he must have had some sad things. Otherwise, he wouldn't have lived for so long and still be all alone.

"Let's go!"

Tang Hao got the token back, then stood up and left.

He went to the treasure vault to sweep the goods again.

This time, his ring really couldn't fit any more, so he could only take out another ring.

After robbing so many people, he still had many dimensional rings. Many of them were of a similar grade to the immortal execution king ring. For example, the one that the great void sect master had was also a top-grade dimensional ring.

"How many merit points do I need to get to Mount Meteorfall?"

Tang Hao asked when they were leaving the vault.

"500 contribution points!"

"Five hundred! It's quite cheap!"

Tang Hao mumbled.

That was the price of one aperture opening pill!

In order to go to fallen Dao mountain, he had left 3000 merit points.

When he returned to his cave abode, he took out a lot of Nirvana pills and gave them to sis Xiangyi and the others. They had already reached ten thousand blood and were at the peak of seven apertures. They needed to undergo Nirvana.

In the divine temple's Treasury, there were still quite a few Nirvana pills. This time, he specially exchanged for a batch.

If each of them took a few pills, they would be able to achieve Nirvana in about four to five months.

At that time, he'd be able to ascend to great emperor.

At that time, he could truly be at ease.

The blood crocodile had also successfully advanced to nine apertures after taking the aperture opening pill he had prepared.

He left the blood crocodile in the cave.

After arranging everything, he went out again.

Mount Meteorfall was not located in the divine temple, but somewhere down below, in the middle of the world, under the jurisdiction of the divine temple.

As long as one paid enough merit points, any cultivator in this world could enter. Inside, there were many people of the level of 100 Immortals, as well as many orthodoxies left by many ancient true immortals.

If one wanted to obtain these orthodoxies, one would need some luck and talent.

Most of the time, it was not the person who chose the inheritance, but the inheritance that chose the person. Only by obtaining the acknowledgment of the hundred Immortals and the ancient true immortals could one obtain the inheritance.

Over the past 10000 years, countless people had entered the fallen Dao mountain and received the inheritance of a true immortal. There were more than 1000 of them. It seemed like a lot, but compared to the number of people in the entire sacred zone, it was pitifully small.

It was extremely difficult to obtain the inheritance of a true immortal. Many people could only return empty-handed after entering.

“We’re here!”

After flying for an hour, Tang Hao saw the five-colored divine mountain again.