

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2550

At the peak of the divine mountain.

His primordial spirit swayed and split into two from the middle.

“It’s almost time!”

The two primordial spirits looked at each other, nodded at the same time, and muttered.

His primordial spirit had always been very strong, stronger than other xiuzhe in the same cultivation stage. Other xiuzhe needed all the power of the primordial spirit to form the true spirit, but he didn’t need it. Half of his primordial spirit was enough.

The primordial spirit on the right took a step back and stood to the side.

The primordial spirit on the left took a few steps forward and stopped.

Then, he just stood there, not moving.

At that moment, Tang Hao was visualizing Ying Long’s appearance.

He was too familiar with the winged rain-Dragon, so he chose it as his first true spirit.

A moment later, the primordial spirit began to move. Its body trembled violently, and then, piece by piece, its body began to shatter and collapse. From the cracks, a dazzling golden light bloomed.

When the primordial spirit was completely shattered, a ball of golden light drilled out and floated in the air.

Upon closer inspection, it was a Dragon the size of a palm.

Although it was small, it exuded a pure Dragon’s might.

“It’s done!”

The Dragon opened its eyes and spoke in human language.

Then, from the ring on the hand, a small box flew out.

When the lid was opened, there were huge golden cores inside!

He opened his mouth and inhaled, and a pill flew over. With a gulp, he swallowed it.

Soon, his body began to expand at a speed visible to the naked eye, from the size of a palm to the size of a disc.

He took another breath, and over twenty pills flew over, and he swallowed them all.

His body expanded once again, from the size of a disc to the size of a human, and his body was as thick as a wrist.

“Not bad!”

He muttered as he walked around.

These elixirs were called true spirit elixirs. They were soul elixirs that were specially made for true spirits to eat. They could continuously strengthen the true spirit. Because of the rare materials, these elixirs were also very precious. One of them cost 200 yuan in the sacred Hall.

The half-zhizun realm experts in the sacred Hall had used all their merit points to exchange for this pill.

However, they earned slowly. They only had enough merit points to exchange for one pill after a year. Tang Hao was different. He was rich and generous. He spent hundreds of thousands of merit points in one go. He had exchanged more than six hundred pills, which almost emptied his inventory.

This true spirit pill was also the reason why Tang Hao dared to cultivate so many true spirits.

Wasn't alchemy his strongest ability? after he emptied the Treasury of the divine temple, he would refine it himself, and the medicinal effects were very strong.

As long as he had an endless supply of true spirit pills, he was confident that he could cultivate up to the Supreme level even if there were 20 types of true spirits.

Then, he took out more true spirit pills and continued to swallow them.

Each mouthful was filled with dozens of pills.

At this moment, if there were other half-zhizun realm experts present, their eyes would probably pop out of their sockets.

F * ck!

When they ate true spirit pills, they ate them one by one like they were treasures. They had to slowly refine them to bring out the full effects, but this guy ate them like they were fried beans. It was too extravagant! It was too corrupted!

After consuming a large number of true spirit pills, Tang Hao's body grew rapidly. In the blink of an eye, his body, which was as thick as a wrist, became as thick as a tire.

Its length had also soared from thirty to forty feet to over a hundred feet.

As its body grew, the Golden glow on it became brighter and brighter. It was extremely dazzling, and a brilliant might spread out.

This was the unique power of the true spirit, which was of a higher level than the primordial spirit.

After swallowing the last one, he had already grown to more than 1500 feet.

He swam around and returned to his body.

Then, he opened his eyes with a satisfied expression.

To be able to reach such a level right after his true spirit transformation was already pretty good.

“It’s time to go!”

He retrieved the other primordial spirit, then stood up and walked down.

“Waa!”

The moment he stepped out of the mountain Gate, he looked up and was shocked.

The outside was filled with people, and there were even blazing Suns hanging high in the sky, surrounding the divine mountain. These were all Supreme-being experts!

What was going on?

Tang Hao was confused!

Were all these people here to see him?

What’s there to see!

“You guys ... What are you guys looking at?”

Tang Hao hesitated for a moment, but he still asked.

In an instant, everyone’s faces twitched.

F * ck! You still dare to ask? other than you, who else can I look at!

This fellow must be showing off on purpose!

Many xiuzhe thought.

On the true dragon divine boat, Tang Bukong gritted his teeth, and his eyes shot out a murderous light.

This was the guy who had stolen his treasure and broken his record.

From then on, he, Tang Bukong, was no longer the number one in the sacred zone. He was this guy!

Why?

He was extremely unwilling.

Why did all those powerful beings like this guy so much and not like him!

He had worked so hard and only managed to light a thousand lamps. This guy, on the other hand, had lit up all the lamps without any effort at all. The higher-beings were all fighting to light up the lamps for this guy!

What was the reason?

He clenched his fists tightly, and his body trembled in extreme anger.

He really wanted to charge out at this moment and ruthlessly defeat this fellow. However, he couldn't do that. There were so many Supreme martial artists watching, and he couldn't act casually.

"Aiya! Supreme Xuan Hong, you've come too!"

Tang Hao looked around and saw the familiar Supreme Xuan Hong.

"You're so rude!" Supreme Xuan Hong immediately rolled his eyes.

Then, he lowered his body and landed next to Tang Hao. Intentionally or unintentionally, he released a wisp of his aura to protect Tang Hao.

Seeing this, the other Supreme martial artists all smiled.

They naturally understood Supreme Xuan Hong's intention, which was to prevent them from making a move. After all, that brat had a talent or treasure that even ancient immortal emperors would take a fancy to.

Even a Supreme martial artist would be tempted.

"Daoist Xuan Hong, you're overthinking!"

A Supreme martial artist laughed and said, "however, I'm still very curious. What exactly does this young man have that even an ancient immortal Emperor would take a fancy to? I wonder if you can dispel my doubts, young friend?"

Then, he turned to look at Tang Hao.

"I'm also very curious!"

"Daoist Xuan Hong, it's fine to let him talk, right?"

The other Supreme martial artists also nodded in agreement.

They were simply too curious.

“This ...”

Supreme Xuan Hong hesitated for a moment before he turned to look at Tang Hao.

“Ah? What’s that?” Tang Hao was confused.

“Eh? You don’t know?”

The group of Supreme martial artists was stunned.

“Hmph! This kid must be lying! Don’t tell me he doesn’t know what kind of treasure he has on him!” One of the Supreme martial artists snorted, but his tone was somewhat unfriendly.

“It’s the one from the great void sect!”

Supreme Xuan Hong said in a low voice.

“Oh,” Tang Hao replied immediately. Great void mantras? that was not strange.