## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2553

"You're really not going to tell me?"

Supreme Xuan Hong landed at the entrance of the divine temple and looked at Tang Hao.

He was also very curious as to what kind of talent or treasure this kid had that could catch the eye of so many ancient mighty figures.

Tang Hao smiled and shook his head.

"You'll find out in the future."

"Alright, alright, alright! If you don't want to say it, then forget it!" Supreme Xuan Hong said,"that's right. When are you going to refine more of that many child pill?"

"Gone again?"

Tang Hao was surprised.

He had refined so many of them before, and they were all gone in such a short time?

"Hey! That thing is too popular. No matter how expensive it is, those forces will fight to buy it. Many Supreme martial artists have come to exchange for it. Didn't you hear that the old monster of the ye clan won it some time ago? He's here to ask for it again!"

Supreme Xuan Hong laughed bitterly.

"Temporarily not!" Tang Hao said, shaking his head.

The silver Dragon hadn't recovered yet, so it would take some time.

"How long do we have to wait?" Supreme Xuan Hong said.

"In another half a month!" Tang Hao said.

The last time he took out the meat was more than half a month ago. He had to recuperate for at least a month before he could recover all the flesh.

"Alright! Half a month it is then!"

Supreme Xuan Hong nodded his head.

After entering the divine temple, Tang Hao bade Supreme Xuan Hong farewell and went straight to the pill Pavilion.

"Elder Tang is here!"

Now that they saw Tang Hao, the people in the pill house treated him like a family member.

"Elder Tang, the aperture opening pills in the Treasury are running out again. Would you like to make some?"

"Good! Twenty portions of the aperture opening pill's materials!" Tang Hao said.

"Alright!"

The people in the pill house were all overjoyed.

Immediately, someone went to the back of the hall and brought over twenty sets of materials.

"Also, the materials for the true spirit pill. I want to make the true spirit pill!"

Tang Hao said as he accepted the materials.

"True spirit pill? How many do you want?"

The people from the pill Pavilion asked.

"Three thousand!" Tang Hao said.

"Hiss! Hiss! Hiss!"

In an instant, a few gasps sounded in the hall.

Everyone from the alchemy Pavilion had a look of horror on their faces.

Three thousand sets of true spirit pill ingredients?

Oh my God!

They were all shocked.

Although the true spirit pill was much simpler than the aperture opening pill, it was still a God-level pill after all, so it was still quite difficult. How long would it take to refine three thousand of them?

However, they didn't say much. This alchemy technique was superb, and even the alchemy gods in the pavilion were ashamed of their inferiority. Since he dared to ask for three thousand portions, he would definitely be able to refine it.

"Please wait a moment!"

3,000 servings was a little too much, so they went to the back to prepare for a long time before they finally finished and sent it over.

Tang Hao returned to the cave abode after collecting the materials.

He had to refine these true spirit pills. Previously, he had exchanged for a batch of them and had almost finished exchanging all of them in his inventory. He had to refine more by himself.

When he refined another batch of the progeny pill later, the merit points he earned would be enough to exchange for these pills, which was equivalent to refining them for himself.

Three thousand pills was indeed a lot. If he were to make them one by one, it would take years. Tang Hao did not have that much time. He made a few first to familiarize himself with the process. Then, he began to make three pills in one batch, and then five pills in one.

As his technique became more and more skilled, he refined faster and faster, and he could refine ten pills in one furnace.

He refined day and night without rest, and after two and a half months, he finally finished refining all the true spirit pills.

Then, he started to make the twenty sets of materials for the aperture opening pill.

He had made quite a few aperture opening pills and was very familiar with the technique. He could make a batch of pills in two days before, but now he could do it in one day. He could even make two or three pills in one batch, which greatly improved his efficiency.

It only took him half a month to finish refining the aperture opening pill.

Three months had passed by then.

Tang Hao went to collect the silver Dragon's flesh and blood, then he bought all kinds of materials and started to make the heir pill.

He finished refining it in ten days.

Just like the last time, there were more than 3000 ordinary pills and 200 Deluxe pills, which could be exchanged for 3.6 million merit points.

He went to see Supreme Xuan Hong and exchanged his contribution points for them. Then, he went to the pill house and handed over the true spirit pills. After that, he exchanged them for himself.

This action stunned the people of the pill house.

After returning to his cave abode, Tang Hao began to cultivate his primordial spirit. When it was strong enough, he would cut it in half and transform it into his true spirit.

Soon, the second true spirit, the silver Dragon, was born.

This true spirit had consumed 600 true spirit pills when it was born and had grown to over 1500 feet.

Then, Tang Hao continued. His third true spirit was soon born, which was the nine-clawed Golden Dragon.

The Tang clan's true spirit cultivation method was also obtained from the fallen Dao mountain, so Tang Hao naturally knew it as well.

The fourth one was a Heavenly Dragon, and the fifth one was a Black Dragon ...

With the help of the three thousand true spirit pills, Tang Hao only took seven days to form seven true spirits. The first few true spirits were over a thousand feet long, and the later ones were only a few hundred feet long because of the shortage of true spirit pills.

"Refine another 3000!"

Tang Hao went to the pill house and asked for another three thousand sets of ingredients.

This time, he would finish refining it in two months and Exchange it for himself.

After consuming the 3000 true spirit pills, each true spirit grew a lot longer. Each of them had grown to over 2000 feet long.

"Refine more!"

Tang Hao was prepared to cultivate all eight of his true spirits to three hundred Zhang.

However, just as he stepped out, he heard the sound of a Dao bell ringing in the sky.

The bell rang rapidly, with a warning tone.

Then, he saw people rushing out of the cave abodes in all directions. They all looked up at the sky with worried expressions.

"Fellow Daoist, what's going on?"

Tang Hao asked as he looked at the room next door.

"This is an early warning bell. It means that the number of enemies up there has increased. We don't have enough sanctuary cultivators and need reinforcements." The xiuzhe next door said, "very soon, the hall will issue a call for recruitment."

"Draft? They're paying!"

Tang Hao said.

"Money? Oh! You're talking about merit points, right? As long as you go, you can get 100 merit points. If you make a contribution, you can get even more. Usually, at this time, there are many people going."

The xiuzhe said.

"A hundred! It's quite a lot!" Tang Hao nodded.

Normal xiuzhe would only earn a hundred something contribution points after a year of hard work.

"This isn't an emergency call. It means that the situation isn't very serious and the risk isn't high. That's why there are more people going. There might not be any more spots by then." That person said.

"I see!"

Tang Hao said with a smile.

He had heard that there was an emergency call before, but it seemed that it was not the same as this.

"Recruitment? We can go and take a look!"

Tang Hao raised his head and looked at the giant black hole in the Golden Dome above him. He was in deep thought.

He was still very curious about the battlefield of gods and demons. He had heard that there were many treasures there. Over the past ten thousand years, many treasures had been dug out, and the endless demon-suppressing Bell was one of them. Moreover, it was the most powerful one. There had even been a fairy weapon unearthed.

Tang Hao's heart itched at the thought of the divine tool.

He only had one celestial artifact now, which was too little.

"Let's go!"

He pondered for a moment and immediately made a decision.

He was going to make the decision for this draft.

"My babies on the battlefield of gods and demons, wait for me!"

Tang Hao's heart was surging with emotions as he quickly headed toward Supreme Xuan Hong.