The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2577

In the mountains, Tang Bukong slowly woke up.

He got up from the ground, still looking a little confused, not knowing what had happened.

His body swayed, and he didn't feel too good.

Her vision was a little blurry, and the back of her head hurt a little, as if she had been hit hard by a stick.

"Why am I lying here? What happened?"

He pressed his forehead and tried hard to recall.

"Eh? Where are my clothes?" Then, he was shocked to find that his clothes, Jade, and shoes were all gone. He was lying on the ground naked.

When he looked at his hand again, he revealed a look of horror.

His ring was also gone!

There was nothing left!

"Where are my celestial artifacts?"

Then, with an anxious look on his face, he frantically summoned the celestial artifacts in his body.

However, there was no reaction at all. He did not even sense the existence of his own immortal weapon.

This situation was exactly the same as the endless demon-suppressing clock.

In other words, his celestial artifact had been taken away, and all the marks he had left behind had been erased.

But how was that possible?

He sat there naked with a dazed look on his face.

He didn't understand how things had turned out this way.

The one he had come to deal with was just a two or three acupores venerable sovereign, and he was from a lower level. He could deal with this kind of trash easily. But now, he was sitting here in a sorry state, completely stripped!

This was too absurd!

He felt like he was in a dream.

He was a xuzi, a half! Zhizun expert! How could he be defeated by a two or three acupores nobody?

This was even more ridiculous than being defeated by that bastard!

"What's wrong with this Liu heihu guy?"

"I've just checked. He's either at the level of three apertures or four apertures at most. I can kill such a person in one hit!"

"What is he releasing? Even a half-zhizun like me would be knocked out by it?"

He furrowed his brows and kept recalling.

However, he just couldn't figure out what was going on.

A two or three acupores fellow had actually knocked him, a half-zhizun, unconscious and robbed him of everything. This was too bizarre!

"This guy deserves to die!"

Then, he slowly clenched his fists, and his eyes burned with hatred.

He had been stripped naked and his celestial artifact taken away!

This was a great humiliation!

He had to kill this guy and cut him into eight pieces!

He stood up and was about to find some clothes. Then, he would go after that bastard and take back all the treasures.

"Eh? What is this?"

Suddenly, he saw a few words written on his abdomen, near the penis. After taking a closer look, his whole body immediately trembled, and he was so angry that he was about to explode!

Idiot!

In this place, that bastard actually wrote the word 'idiot'.

There was also a picture of a needle drawn below.

What was the meaning of this?

He was clearly mocking him!

He trembled and his face gradually turned red. Then, his face became distorted and became extremely ferocious and crazy.

His divine eyes turned blood red.

Ah!

He raised his head and roared. His voice was like thunder, shaking the void in all directions.

The celestial core power in his body spread out, shattering the mountains, plants, and everything around him into dust.

Then, with a boom, he stomped the ground and shot into the sky like a meteor.

"Where is he? Where are they?"

In mid-air, he released his spiritual will and began to search the world, searching inch by inch.

But there was nothing!

He also tried to sense his treasures, but there was no reaction at all.

"Bastard! Get out here!"

He roared in anger and had already gone mad.

The middle continent's xiuzhe quickly found that there was a madman here who seemed to be chasing someone. His thunderous roars could be heard every day.

In the beginning, they were still a little curious, but slowly, they got used to it and no one cared about him anymore.

At this time, in the temple.

"I've finally finished refining!"

Tang Hao finished the last set of ingredients, put away the pills, and left the cave abode.

He went to find Supreme martial artist Xuan Hong and handed over the pill.

He had refined more this time. There were more than 5000 normal pills and 500 luxury pills. After exchanging, he had more than 6.5 million merit points.

"Take it easy, don't finish it all at once!"

Tang Hao mumbled.

Elixir refinement was very time-consuming. Moreover, the silver Dragon could not withstand such a torment. Who could withstand being cut off once every ten days or half a month? He had to slow down!

"I can 't!"

Supreme Xuan Hong laughed bitterly,"you don't know how popular this pill you invented is. Everyone is fighting over it like crazy. They're willing to pay any price for it. They're just afraid that you're out of stock!"

"You know that old monster from the ye clan, right? the last time I got it, he was so happy that he went crazy. Now, he's sending people to hurry me up every two or three days. He said he wants to get a few more and give birth to a bunch of them."

"With him taking the lead, quite a few other Supreme martial artists came to ask for medicinal pills!"

"By the way, the divine Spirit Mountain and the Sorcerer tribe have also heard about this elixir and have sent people to ask for it. I'm going to give them some of the elixir this time, but I don't know if your elixir will work on them."

"Divine Spirit Mountain?"

Tang Hao's expression changed when he heard the name.

This place was quite mysterious even in the Holy region. It was a place where the descendants of gods lived. He had only heard of it, but he didn't know where the mountain was.

"Gods ... It's hard to say. After all, they're from a different race. Their bloodline and body structure are slightly different, but there will definitely be effects. After all, this was refined with Silver Dragon meat. It's just a matter of how much effect it has."

Tang Hao said after some thought.

"I guessed so too, so I decided to give them a little." Supreme Xuan Hong nodded.

As he spoke, he looked a little excited.

The previous batches of pills had already created countless descendants of venerable sovereigns and even Supreme sovereigns.

The batch in his hands could produce even more.

As long as this brat could provide an endless supply of medicinal pills, he would be able to continuously create more descendants of venerable sovereigns and Supreme sovereigns.

The venerable sovereigns and Supreme sovereigns were also very happy. Their desire to have children, which had been suppressed for thousands of years, or even tens of thousands of years, was suddenly released by the progeny pill.

And when these descendants were born and grew up, the power of the sanctuary-realm would become even stronger.

"Think of a way to refine more. I want more children so that the sanctuary can become stronger."

Supreme Xuan Hong said.

"I ... I'll try to think about it ..."

Tang Hao said.

He also knew the importance of this matter. He had originally intended to benefit the sacred zone by inventing the progeny pill.

"The problem is, will we make it in time?"

Tang Hao's expression suddenly turned serious.

"What's too late?" Supreme Xuan Hong was stunned.

"The nine-colored clan!" "Let Pangu's people go to the upper realm," Tang Hao said." And the black and yellow tower was to prepare against the nine-colored tribe, right?"

"That's right! But I'm not sure if we'll make it in time. It's fast, but it could be in a dozen years, or maybe twenty or thirty years. No one can say for sure. "Supreme Xuan Hong said.

"I have an idea!"

Tang Hao raised his hand and snapped his fingers. He grinned.

"Oh? Do you have any ideas?"

Supreme Xuan Hong was stunned.

"You can borrow a treasure from the great void sect!" Tang Hao said with a smile.

"You mean ... The great void divine wheel?"

Supreme Xuan Hong understood everything with just a hint.

"That's right!" Tang Hao nodded and smiled even more brightly.

Since the great void sect wanted to kill him, he wouldn't hold back. Let's see if the great void sect would be tricked to death!