## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2591

## "AI!"

In a small world, the old silver Dragon looked up at the sky in melancholy.

He missed the old days.

Every day, she hugged all kinds of beautiful men, slept, drank, and from time to time, she would go out to look for new beautiful men. Those days were as free as they could be.

But now, everything had changed.

He was imprisoned in this small world. Not only did he have to endure the pain of having his flesh cut off, but he also had to refine pills every day. He had to refine pills every day without stopping for a moment. Such days were simply hell!

"My nest of beautiful men!"

As he thought about it, he couldn't help but feel sad, and the corners of his eyes gradually became wet.

"Al! What the hell are you daydreaming about?"

At this time, a loud roar woke him up.

He turned around and immediately revealed a look of fear.

A burly man covered in black was glaring at him fiercely.

"Hurry up and refine the pill! Why are you being lazy!"

The burly man roared as he activated the pill cauldron in front of him and began to refine the pill.

The old silver Dragon answered submissively, looking a little scared.

This black-faced guy was a monster! He didn't know what kind of creature it was, but the demonic Qi on its body was monstrous. Its strength was also astonishingly strong, even more powerful than him, a Dragon.

"Little silver, don't be lazy. The Lord has given us the task of refining pills, which shows his trust in us. We can't disappoint this trust, and we must double our efforts and not slack off in the slightest!"

To the side, an old man in a blood-red robe turned around and tried to persuade him.

The old silver Dragon looked over and his face twitched.

F \* ck! This wily old fox was really shameless!

You only know how to kiss ass all day!

In order to please his Lord, he would do anything. He had never seen such a cheap person.

"A black-faced old demon, a shameless old crocodile, and one who's not even human ..."

The old silver Dragon looked around and finally landed on a golden figure who was refining elixir not far away. It was the legendary origin of heaven and earth. It was just a clone, not a human being.

The thought of having to stay with these people for the next few years made him feel despair.

He sighed again. Suddenly, he saw the void beside him shake and a figure stepped in.

He immediately quivered and straightened his back.

Then, he showed a flattering smile.

"The Lord is here!"

He called out in a somewhat nauseating manner.

The person was his Lord!

He had always been afraid of his Lord.

He was less than a hundred years old, but he was already a half-zhizun. His talent far exceeded the five prologue of the human race. He had never heard of such a monstrous talent of the human race. He was even more powerful than the ancient legends when they were young.

Tang Hao looked at him and nodded. Then, he took out a few Jade bottles and gave each of them a bottle.

"This is the three purities liquid. One drop is enough for each batch of pills. It can increase the quality of the pills by about 30%!"

Tang Hao said.

" 30%? That's good stuff!"

The demonic soul was shocked.

"Remember, you have to add one drop to each batch. The amount here is enough for you to refine for a few days. I will continue to bring more over after that." Tang Hao said.

Following that, he collected the pills that these people had refined.

"Not bad!"

He looked at them one by one. The best was naturally refined by his origin core avatar, and it was also the most efficient. Next was the old crocodile. He had to admit that the old crocodile had some talent in alchemy. He could focus on discovering it in the future.

The demonic soul was not as talented as the old silver Dragon, but it was not bad. The success rate would be higher if he continued to refine it.

"These are the ingredients for the pill, you can refine as you see fit!"

Tang Hao took out four more rings and gave them to them.

In each ring, he had stored thousands of true spirit pill materials.

Then, he left the small world and returned to the Great Hall of Haotian's cave.

It had been half a month since he returned from the Ji clan.

In this half a month, he had watered the three purities Divine Tree with all the celestial water and successfully cultivated an adult Divine Tree. He had also made his first three purities liquid.

The old crocodile and the others 'alchemy techniques had also taken shape, and they could officially start refining.

Of course, he had to refine the true spirit pill himself, but at the same time, he had to refine the multiple child pill and aperture opening pill, which would take up a lot of energy.

"Let's refine the progeny pill first! It saves us the trouble of being urged by elder lingqing!"

Tang Hao mumbled to himself. He then sat down cross-legged and began to make the progeny pill.

Now that Supreme Xuan Hong was in control of the great void divine wheel, many of the palace's Affairs had been handed over to elder lingqing.

In the following period of time, he stayed in the cave abode and refined all kinds of elixirs. After he handed in the elixirs and received his merit points, he went to the treasure vault to check, and the treasures on him became more and more.

He specially picked a portion and stored it in two rings. He gave it to the incense clone and asked him to hand it to Zao huaizi in the lower realm.

One of the two rings was for the gate of fortune, and the other for Kun Lun.

At the same time, he also sent his avatar to warn Zao Huazi to be careful of the great void sect.

The great void sect was a very cunning and sinister person. Such a person would definitely take revenge in the dark. The great void sect had so many venerable sovereigns. As long as they sent out a few of them, the creation sect in the lower realm would suffer heavy losses.

Time flew by.

In the blink of an eye, three months had passed.

In the past three months, he had refined more than 8000 true spirit pills, including his clone, mo hun, and the others. After swallowing them, his eight true spirits had grown to 1500 meters tall, and each of them had grown to 1500 meters tall.

"If we put in a bit more effort, we'll be able to reach a thousand Zhang!"

Tang Hao was overjoyed.

"In three months, eight true spirits and five thousand feet. This speed is not bad, but it's still not fast enough. Should I use the void divine wheel?"

Tang Hao calculated carefully.

For other half-step Supreme martial artists, this speed was already the same as flying. Many half-step Supreme martial artists had cultivated for thousands of years, but they still could not cultivate their true spirit to 10000 feet. However, this was still not enough for him.

He wasn't cultivating just one true spirit, but eight. In the future, he would cultivate twelve more true spirits, which was a very difficult task.

However, if he used the void divine wheel, it would be a different story. One year would be equivalent to 120 years.

He didn't even need to go in himself. He could just let his clone and Mo hun in. After 120 years, the number of true spirit pills would soar.

"Good idea!"

Tang Hao pondered for a while, then became excited.

This great void divine wheel just happened to benefit him!

He didn't even need to do anything. Supreme Xuan Hong and the others were in charge. As long as he refined a few more children pills, Supreme Xuan Hong would naturally agree to let him in.

However, 120 years was a long time. No one would be willing to refine pills for such a long time. Mo hun and the others still had to think about it. They had to be given some treasures to tempt them.

As for the old silver Dragon, it was even easier. He just needed to find a few handsome guys and throw them in with him.

Tang Hao thought about it for a while, then left the room to make preparations.