

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2592

Tang Hao went to the pill house first.

“Two million sets of true spirit pill materials? Elder Tang, You must be joking!”

The people from the pill house were dumbfounded when they heard his request.

They were already used to seeing thousands or tens of thousands of pills. After all, this person’s alchemy skills were amazing. However, they were still shocked when he asked for two million pills at once.

“Just tell me if you can gather them! In the next few days!”

Tang Hao said.

He did a rough calculation. According to mo hun and the others ‘refining speed, he would have to prepare two million sets of materials in 120 years.

At that time, the medicine garden would also have to be brought in by the avatar, so that it could continuously provide the three pure divine liquids.

“You’re asking for a bit too much. It’s impossible for the pavilion to gather all of them in a short time. However, we can make a turnover and buy them from the major shops below. If we buy all of them, we should be able to gather all of them!”

“Good! Then let’s do this!”

Tang Hao said.

The materials for the true spirit elixir were not very precious. All the major forces had planted and cultivated them. They could definitely gather them by buying all the major shops in the Holy region.

Tang Hao left the divine temple after he handed the matter over to the people from the pill Pavilion.

He was going to find a group of handsome men, and they had to be the kind that liked sex.

He spent a few days visiting several cities in the upper continent, but he still couldn’t find it.

“Forget it. Who cares about his fetishes? I’ll just smash him with my treasures!”

Tang Hao did not believe that they would reject him if he threw the treasure at them. As long as he had enough treasure, even a straight man could turn gay.

He quickly found a handsome man who was a little down and out. He was only at the 2nd tribulation, so he threw a pile of medicinal pills at him. Then, he threw out a few 8th tribulation weapons and a 9th tribulation weapon.

“As long as you agree, all the treasures here will be yours. Look at this pill, it can change your physique and turn you into a rare divine body. And this nine tribulations weapon is of the highest quality!”

The handsome man’s eyes widened when he saw that.

He was about to faint from the pile of treasures!

“I agree!”

He said immediately. He was afraid that Tang Hao would change his mind and give the opportunity to someone else.

Wasn’t it just selling one’s body? 120 years? No problem! As long as he had enough treasures, it wouldn’t be a problem to add another 120 years!

As long as he could survive these 120 years, he would immediately become a genius. There was even hope for him to climb up to the seventh tribulation, or even the eighth tribulation of the great emperor realm, completely changing his fate!

This opportunity was too rare!

Tang Hao nodded in satisfaction. He liked people who were straightforward and tactful.

Then, he went to find another four low-level Saints with poor aptitudes. Only such people would be tempted by the treasure and agree to sell their bodies.

Tang Hao returned to the divine temple with the five young hunks. The materials for the pill house were almost ready.

Tang Hao first went to the great void divine wheel to meet Supreme Xuan Hong and discuss the matter.

Then, he began to fool Mo Hun and the others.

“As long as you agree, I’ll give you this celestial artifact in the future!”

Tang Hao took out the broken immortal artifact he had dug up and began to tempt the demonic soul.

The demonic soul looked at the immortal artifact in front of him and drooled.

Even if it was broken, it was still a true immortal weapon, which could kill all tribulation weapons in seconds.

“F * ck! I’ll do it! Isn’t it just refining a few hundred years “worth of pills?” The demonic soul said bluntly.

Before he had refined his body, he had stayed in the demon burial abyss for God knows how many years. A few hundred years was nothing to him.

It was very cost-effective to use this little time to exchange for a broken celestial artifact.

The old silver Dragon was even simpler.

The old silver dragon's soul was almost gone when he released the five young fresh meat.

"I agree! I agree!"

He didn't even think about it and nodded his head like pounding garlic.

To him, there was no need to even think about it.

One was alone, bitterly refining pills, the other was accompanied by five beautiful men, refining pills beautifully, even a fool would know which one to choose!

As for the old crocodile, he did not need Tang Hao's help. He volunteered himself.

Tang Hao went to the pill house to collect the ingredients, then personally sent her in.

As long as he waited for a year, he would be able to obtain more than a million true spirit pills.

This number sounded like a lot, but it was not actually a lot. The higher the level of a true spirit, the harder it was to increase its body size. If he wanted to increase all eight true spirits to 30000 meters, this number of true spirit pills was far from enough.

However, the good thing was that this human-making movement would last for more than ten years and create more than ten generations of geniuses. As long as it didn't stop, he could benefit from it and use the great void divine wheel to provide an endless supply of pills.

The number of pills he had produced in a dozen years would be enough for him to raise all of his true spirits to 30000 meters.

At that time, he would have the confidence to break through to the Supreme-being realm.

As long as he became a Supreme martial artist, he would no longer have to worry about the great void martial artist. Furthermore, he would have the power to protect himself in the future war against the nine-colored tribe.

After returning to the cave abode, he began to prepare for sis Xiangyi and the others to undergo their tribulations.

"Hahaha! I've finally recovered to 50%!"

The great void sect.

On a mountain peak that was blooming with the Supreme immortal radiance, a figure sitting cross-legged suddenly opened his eyes and revealed a look of joy.

He had used up a large number of treasures and finally recovered more than half of his injuries. He could go out now.

“Hmph! Little brat! You’ve harmed me twice and tormented me so miserably. Watch how I’ll deal with you!” Then, the corners of his mouth twitched, and his slightly gloomy face revealed a sinister expression.

Ever since he attained Dao, he had never encountered any setbacks. But this time, he was ruthlessly tricked by an eight tribulation kid, and twice!

He had to take revenge for this!

He wanted to use the most vicious method to take revenge on that kid and let him taste the pain that made him wish he was dead.

“You brat, you’re still too young to fight me!”

He grinned hideously, and countless malicious schemes had already surged up in his mind.

When it came to playing dirty, he believed that there were few people in the Holy region who could beat him. That kid was not even a hundred years old, and he was definitely not a match for a ten-thousand-year-old monster like him!

“I’ll start with your sect and capture your fellow disciples. I’ll torture them one by one, then I’ll take their souls and refine them into a banner for you!”

He stood up, and with a flash, he left the mountain and appeared at the peak.

He stretched out his hand and waved. The figure sitting on the mountain peak stood up, and the light on his body faded.

Then, he sat on it.

“Go! Capture everyone from the gate of fortune!” He said to the figure.

“Alright!”

The figure nodded, then turned into a stream of light and left quickly.

This was his clone, and he was a Paragon, after all. He couldn’t casually make any more moves, so this clone was enough.

After 10,000 years of cultivation, this clone already had the strength close to the Supreme-being level. With this clone, capturing a group of low-level Saints would be as easy as blowing off dust.

He sat cross-legged on the peak of the mountain and closed his eyes. His mind had already occupied the avatar, and he sped up toward the exit below the sacred zone.