## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2637

The surroundings of the bloody massacre mountain range were extremely lively.

From time to time, divine light would sweep over from all directions.

These were the disciples of the church of the bloody massacre and the cultivators they had brought from all over the world.

Such a situation had already continued for more than half a month.

During this time, Tang Hao continuously transformed divine crystals and fused bloodlines. He never stopped. At first, he could only transform around ten thousand people a day. As his proficiency increased, his speed became faster and faster.

Moreover, as the high-grade divine crystals and nine tribulations blood essence were used up, the difficulty of fusion became lower and lower. He could transform more than 100000 people a day.

In half a month's time, he had transformed more than two million people.

"There's no more blood!"

He still had a lot of divine crystals left, but he had run out of blood.

"There's not much nine tribulations blood essence left in the treasure vault. In the future, I'll only use eight tribulations blood essence. It'll be fine as long as I can extract the power of bloodline."

Tang Hao retracted his hand.

The modification process was too time-consuming and could not be rushed. The first batch of two million people was enough for the time being.

He turned around and looked around. He couldn't help but nod slightly, revealing a satisfied expression.

At this moment, the surroundings of mount blood massacre were being expanded on a large scale. A group of eighth tribulation demon gods, led by Jiang Yang, were using the mountain moving magical power to set up divine mountains one after another, expanding the mountain range by more than ten times.

After the mountain was set up, there were many palaces and buildings that rose up from the ground.

In the future, this place would be the center of the demon God race.

By the time he used up all his divine crystals, the number of Demon God clansmen in this world could reach more than 40 million. Among them, there were hundreds at the 8th tribulation, and countless at the 7th and 6th tribulation.

These people had the bloodlines of both gods and demons. At the same level of cultivation, they were stronger than the nine-colored clan.

When they started cultivating, more 8th tribulation cultivators would emerge, and even a 9th tribulation one would be cultivated. This clan would then become the strongest force in his hands.

Along with the gate of fortune and the people on the Kunlun planet, he had more and more power in his hands, and they were also getting stronger.

These were all his trump cards Against the nine-colored clan.

"This mountain range was established by senior Xue tu. It will still be called the bloody massacre mountain range, but the gate will have to be changed. Let's call it the demon God's sect. This world will also be renamed the demon God's world."

Tang Hao said loudly.

"Demon God World! This name is good! The Lord is wise!"

Not far behind him, the master of the bloody massacre cult bowed and started to flatter him.

Now, he was completely convinced by this person. This person's magical power was comparable to the legendary ancient true immortal. Following this person might be a great fortune for him.

"From now on, this Jie will be managed by Jiang Yang and the other Demon God clansmen. As for you, come with me!"

Tang Hao turned around and looked at him.

This old man was already a four apertures venerable sovereign. His realm was too high for him to modify, so he did not try.

He had already arranged a job for this old man. After they left, he would immediately arrange for this old man to enter the spirit wheel level and follow his clone, old crocodile, and the others to refine pills.

It was good to have another Coolie.

"Many thanks, my Lord!"

The leader of the bloody massacre cult was a little excited.

He had long wanted to go out and see the wonderful world outside.

"Here are five aperture opening pills, take them! In exchange, you have to refine pills for me!" Tang Hao flicked his sleeve, and five divine elixirs flew out.

"Gulp!"

The master of the bloody massacre cult looked at the five divine elixirs floating in front of him with a dazed expression.

Then, he knelt down with a thud.

"Thank you for your grace, my Lord!"

He was so excited that his entire body was trembling.

These five aperture opening pills could help him reach the nine apertures realm easily, saving him thousands of years.

"Let's go!"

He summoned Jiang Yang and the others and gave them some instructions. Then, Tang Hao opened the passage and returned to the cave abode with the cult Master of the bloody massacre cult.

Then, he gave the leader of the bloody massacre cult a brief introduction of the Holy region and the Holy Temple. He then brought him to the spirit wheel area and was led in by a special person.

He went to the treasure vault again and exchanged for a large amount of 8th tribulation blood essence.

Although there wasn't much nine tribulations blood essence in the Treasury, there was still enough eight tribulations blood essence. There were also many races, enough for him to use to modify the divine crystal.

When he returned to his cave, the pills for this month had already been delivered a few days ago. There were 130000 true spirit pills.

Tang Hao consumed it and started making pills. He made the child divine pill and aperture opening pill. He also spent some time modifying the divine crystals. He was very busy.

Just like that, another month passed by.

It had been exactly a year since his spirit wheel had been activated.

A year outside was equivalent to 120 years inside.

The first batch of people who went in had already given birth to children and were trained to be able to come out.

For this reason, the divine temple had even specially prepared a ceremony to welcome this batch of geniuses who had been born in the spirit wheel realm.

Countless cultivators from all over the Holy region came to participate in the ceremony. It was really lively.

Tang Hao was invited by elder lingging to take a look.

There were many geniuses in this group, and their talents were extremely high. After all, most of them were venerable sovereigns, and some were even the descendants of Supremes. All kinds of top-grade talents could be found everywhere. Under the cultivation of a large number of resources from the sacred Hall, most of these geniuses had rushed to the eighth tribulation.

Among them, Daoist yunyue had the most descendants. Out of more than 3000 children, half of them had advanced to the eighth tribulation.

The yunyue sect suddenly gained more than 1700 venerable sovereigns, making the other forces extremely envious.

They only hated the fact that they didn't have enough Dao companions and didn't have enough children.

As for Daoist yunyue, he was undoubtedly the most eye-catching person in this event. He was the center of attention wherever he went, surrounded by people who were envious, jealous, and hateful.

When he saw Tang Hao, Daoist yunyue immediately ran over and grabbed Tang Hao's hand. He shook it fervently and thanked him profusely.

This person was the great benefactor of his yunyue sect!

If it wasn't for this person who invented the unprecedented multi-child divine pill, how could he have so many children, and his cloud moon sect wouldn't be where it is today!

"Greetings, pill ancestor!"

The others bowed respectfully when they saw Tang Hao.

Today's Grand occasion was all due to this person's credit!

"Lord alchemy ancestor's merit is boundless!"

"Lord alchemy ancestor's contribution will definitely be recorded in the Holy region's history for all eternity!"

The cultivators around Tang Hao complimented him.

"Come! Greetings, Lord ancestor of pills!"

"The pill ancestor is your benefactor!"

Many venerable sovereigns, along with their children, came to Tang Hao and bowed respectfully.

"No need! No need!"

Tang Hao waved his hands in a hurry. He could not reject her, so he smiled helplessly.

"I can't accept your worship for nothing. These treasures can be considered a gift for our first meeting!"

Tang Hao smiled. He flicked his sleeve, and divine light flew out. They were armors and magical treasures that he had crafted.

Most of these geniuses were at the 8th tribulation. Ordinary elixirs were useless. He didn't have many of the most precious aperture opening elixirs on him, so he could only give them armor and treasures.

"They're all nine tribulations weapons!"

"What a powerful aura! I've heard that not only is the pill ancestor's alchemy skills godly, but his craftsmanship is also unparalleled in the Holy region. He's also known as the number one in the Holy region by the people of the divine temple. The treasures he refines are all of the highest quality!"

All the cultivators gasped in admiration.

These words were not flattery, but from the heart.

This alchemy ancestor's alchemy Dao was powerful, but his craftsmanship Dao was even more powerful. He was even more outstanding than no beginning back then.

"Hmph! This kid!"

In the lively crowd, there was one person with a dark face.

He was the great void sovereign!

"What pill ancestor? he's just a stinky brat! What qualifications do you have to be on equal footing with me!" He gritted his teeth and muttered hatefully,"I miscalculated last time. I didn't expect you to really cultivate your self body. But do you think that I can't do anything to you?"

"Hmph! I have many ways to deal with you. Let's meet again in the black and yellow tower!"

He sat there for a while and could not stand it anymore. He flicked his sleeves angrily and left.

After the ceremony ended, Tang Hao went to see elder Ling Qing and heard the news that the black and yellow tower had reopened.