The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2655

Tang Hao looked at the tortoiseshell in the box with a burning gaze.

This was no longer a divine material. Generally speaking, divine materials were extremely rare metal materials, or eighth tribulation or ninth tribulation beast materials. For example, the large number of nine tribulation dragon bones and Phoenix Feathers he had exchanged in the treasure house were all divine materials.

However, this tortoiseshell was an immortal material of a higher grade, something that had fallen from the body of an immortal level creature.

He had only seen this kind of immortal material twice. The first time was in the ethereal immortal Palace, when the remnant soul of the perfected immortal Shangyang immortal had given him a few Phoenix Feathers, which were also immortal materials, things from an immortal-level Phoenix.

However, those feathers were for Little Phoenix. There was still a lot of Phoenix Power left on them, which were all absorbed by Little Phoenix. Those feathers were left in Little Phoenix's hands.

The second time would be this turtle shell!

"Immortal level creatures are too rare!"

Tang Hao mumbled to himself. He took out the tortoiseshell from the box and gently stroked it.

Feeling the powerful vitality contained in it, he was a little excited.

He had yet to see a true immortal level creature. Whether it was the silver God spirit that had landed on the Dong Lin sacred planet or the long Bo God spirit that had been suppressed in the Qi Yuan Dao Lake, none of them were true immortal level creatures.

Even though the Dragon count divine race was a true immortal race, not all of the Dragon counts had the power of a true immortal. According to his estimation, the power of that Dragon count at its peak should be very close to an immortal's existence, but it was not an immortal.

Just like the Black Dragon, he was infinitely close to becoming an immortal, but he had yet to break through that level and reach the level of true immortality.

"This thing is good, but it's not easy to refine!"

Tang Hao chuckled bitterly.

With his current strength, it was impossible for him to refine this immortal level tortoiseshell. Even if he advanced to the ninth tribulation, it would probably not be easy.

After a while, he put away the tortoiseshell.

This tortoiseshell was an excellent material for refining immortal artifacts, and it would be very useful in the future.

Tang Hao continued to open the treasure chests.

The next box contained another wisp of ancient tai Chu Qi. It was Yin Yang ancient Qi!

"There's so much Yin Yang ancient Qi?"

Tang Hao mumbled as he put away the Jade bottle.

This was the third strand of Yin Yang ancient Qi He had obtained. He had also heard that the other prologue's ancient Qi were mostly Yin Yang ancient Qi.

It seemed that there was quite a lot of Yin Yang ancient Qi in the divine temple's inventory.

He picked up another treasure chest and opened it. It was still filled with Yin Yang ancient Qi, which made Tang Hao a little depressed.

Ancient Qi was good, but having too many of the same type was not good. In Tang Hao's opinion, the Yin Yang ancient Qi was not as practical as the black Yellow ancient Qi.

The ancient tai Chu Qi had its own uses. The black Yellow ancient Qi was more effective in strengthening the body. While the Yin Yang ancient Qi also had the effect of strengthening the body, it was not as effective. It only had some other uses.

Just as its name suggested, the ancient Yin Yang Qi could balance the Dao of yin and yang. One Yin and one yang, they were endless. Absorbing this ancient Qi would make the vitality of the physical body stronger and more perfect.

Actually, one streak of such ancient Qi was enough. It was best to use the black Yellow ancient Qi to continuously increase the strength of the physical body.

Tang Hao felt that this was the correct way to utilize the ancient tai Chu Qi.

"Alright! Sis Xiangyi and the others are still short of it anyway!"

Tang Hao mumbled to himself, then put the Jade bottle away.

Sis Xiangyi and the others had already opened their nine apertures and were beginning to cultivate their true spirits. It was time to prepare some primordial Qi for them.

The stronger they were, the more at ease he would be.

He continued to drive.

Kada!

Once the mechanism was opened, the lid of the box opened, and a golden light burst out from inside. At the same time, a shocking sword intent gushed out.

"This is ...?"

Tang Hao was shocked.

This sword intent ... Was terrifyingly strong!

When he took a closer look, he was stunned. He thought it was an immortal sword, but he didn't expect it to be a golden bone floating inside. The shocking sword intent was coming from this bone.

"This is ... The bone of an immortal?"

Tang Hao furrowed his brows and said in surprise.

It looked like it was the bone of a true immortal, and it was the bone of a sword immortal.

"What a powerful sword Dao!"

When he reached out and grabbed the bone, the sword intent within it gushed out in all directions, rushing toward his spirit. He was so scared that he immediately let go and threw the bone away.

"This bone ... Is a little tricky. Forget it, I'll keep it first!"

Tang Hao closed the box and put it into his dimensional ring.

"There are six left. I wonder what other good things are there!"

Tang Hao brought the remaining six boxes in front of him and opened them in one go.

"Ancient Qi, ancient Qi again, huh? This is ... An immortal sword? Good stuff!"

"This is an immortal halberd? No, this is clearly not immortal Qi, it's the aura of a God. This is a true God weapon."

"Another wisp of ancient Qi ... Fortunately, this last one isn't ancient Qi. This mirror is pretty good."

Out of the six boxes, three wisps of ancient Qi, two wisps of yin and yang Qi, and one wisp of black and yellow Qi were found.

There were three immortal artifact-level treasures: a Scarlet immortal sword, a divine halberd, and a bronze mirror.

He looked at them one by one. The power of the Three Treasures was quite impressive, which made him very satisfied.

"This mirror and this sword are inferior to my Bloody Butcher knife. I'll give this sword to sister Xiangyi. Her nine tribulations weapons should be out of use by now. I'll refine a battle armor with a core for her. She'll be able to activate a celestial weapon then."

"I'll give this mirror to my second avatar! It's time for his Thunder realm to retire!"

Tang Hao quickly came up with a plan.

His second clone had already advanced to the 8th tribulation, and its cultivation had increased very quickly. It was now at the level of eight apertures, and would soon be able to advance to the half-zhizun realm.

The remaining true God weapon caused Tang Hao to hesitate.

He already had the Yan Luo divine spear, so he didn't need this halberd. On the other hand, his origin core avatar was still in the divine wheel, and it would probably take many years for him to refine pills. He also didn't need this halberd.

There weren't many people left who could use this halberd. Only Zao Huazi could use it, but he was obviously not suited to use such a weapon.

"Let's just give it to the demon God clan!"

Tang Hao came to a decision after a moment's thought.

The true God weapon would only be able to unleash its full power in the hands of the God spirit race, and the demon God race was the best choice.

The newborn Demon God clan did indeed need a divine weapon.

After sorting out the other gains, Tang Hao took out the blood butcher knife and opened the entrance to the demon God Realm.

A few months had passed, and this Jie had already changed greatly.

The bloody massacre mountain range had expanded dozens of times in size, and cities had been built around it. It had become extremely prosperous. More than half of the cultivators in this world had gathered here. They had been selected and transformed into Demon God clansmen.

Tang Hao had done some calculations. He had modified more than twenty million nine-colored divine cores.

This also meant that the number of Demon God clansmen in this world had already reached twenty million.

"My Lord!"

After he entered this world, a ray of divine light shot out from the center of mount blood massacre. Soon, it arrived in front of him, and a young man's figure appeared. It was Jiang Yang, the current Demon God clan leader.

He had long since willingly accepted Tang Hao's split soul and considered himself a subordinate.