

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2672

“My young friend, this is the ten thousand soul pill! Refine it with a high-quality eighth tribulation beast soul!”

“This is a Supreme-grade true spirit pill. It uses spiritual herbs that are tens of thousands of years old. The strength of its medicinal effects is equivalent to ten thousand ordinary true spirit pills!”

The ancient Supreme martial artists introduced.

As they spoke, they flicked their sleeves and pushed the pills over.

Tang Hao smiled and was about to wave his hand to decline their kind offer. After all, the things here were all illusory, and he could not absorb the pills.

But the next moment, his expression suddenly changed. He grabbed a pill and held it in his hand, carefully sensing it.

“It’s true! This is actually real!”

Tang Hao looked at the pill in his hand in shock.

He could feel the shocking aura coming from the pill. He sniffed it and the medicinal power surged into his body and was absorbed by his true spirit. Although there was no improvement, it proved that the pill was real!

“Hahaha! Of course it’s real, how could it be fake!”

The few Supreme martial artists laughed heartily.

“Little friend, let me help you. This is a ten thousand soul pill too!”

“Little friend, I’ll join you!”

Then, a few more Supreme martial artists stood up and waved their sleeves, taking out brilliant divine elixirs.

“Hahaha! Since all of you are already in this state, my Qin clan can not fall behind, right? little friend, I don’t have any medicinal pills, but I still have two 8th tribulation souls. Please accept them!”

A black-robed Supreme martial artist laughed heartily as he flicked his sleeve, taking out a Jade bottle and pushing it over.

Tang Hao was surprised and looked at him.

This was actually the ancestor of the Qin clan!

“And my stone clan!”

Another Supreme martial artist laughed and handed over a divine pill.

Tang Hao looked over again. It was the stone clan’s ancestor!

On this vast battlefield, both sides had stopped fighting. Everyone’s eyes were focused on this one spot. Their faces were filled with shock and extreme disbelief.

So many Supreme martial artists took out their treasures and gave them to one person to help him verify the nine tribulations!

They had never heard of such a thing!

This scene was too shocking.

“Hahaha! Wonderful! This was really wonderful! How could the Cangjie clan miss out on such a beautiful thing that could be passed down through the ages! Little friend, take it!”

“My Xiao clan will also join in the fun!”

The Supreme-beings around them also laughed and threw out beams of divine light.

“Little friend, this is a small token from my path of creation. Please accept it!”

On the divine boat of creation, the three Supreme martial artists standing at the bow of the boat flicked their sleeves and sent out a ray of divine light. They were all dazzling divine elixirs.

The battlefield was instantly filled with divine light. One after another, they shot toward Tang Hao.

The pills floated around Tang Hao. Each of them shone with a dazzling divine light. It was as if they were in a dream.

Tang Hao was dumbfounded.

These treasures, be it the pills or the souls, they were all real!

He couldn’t even count how many pills there were, how many Dao souls there were, and how many true spirit pills there were!

He gradually revealed an excited and ecstatic expression.

Although the clones could continuously produce true spirit pills, it would still take some time for the remaining twelve true spirits to reach 10000 feet. It would take at least a year.

After that, he still had to prepare some true spirit pills to upgrade all 20 souls before he dared to cross the Tribulation.

This would take some time.

What he lacked the most now was time.

The divine elixirs and souls in front of him were enough to raise his 12 ancestral sorcerer true spirits to 10000 feet. After that, all of his true spirits would be raised by a large margin and it would be enough for him to pass the Tribulation!

Not only would this save him one or two years of precious time, but it would also save him millions of true spirit pills!

“I’m tang Hao. Thank you, seniors!”

Tang Hao took a deep breath and bowed deeply to the ancient sovereigns.

Even though he knew that these people were not real, he was still very grateful.

“Hahaha! No need to thank me!”

“No need to be so polite! It’s just a simple matter!”

The group of Supreme martial artists burst into laughter.

“Then this junior will not be polite!”

Tang Hao stood up, cupped his hands, and smiled.

Then, his expression turned serious. He opened his mouth and inhaled.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Dazzling divine elixirs and eight-tribulation beast souls flew over and were sucked into his mouth.

Once they were in his stomach, the elixirs started to melt and the medicinal power started to spread. As for the beast souls, they were absorbed into his immortal aperture and devoured by the true spirits of the twelve ancestors of sorcery.

Soon, the pill’s medicinal strength was absorbed by him, turning into the purest soul power, entering the immortal aperture above his head.

Hualala!

The soul power gathered to form a River that was endless and surging with an incomparably majestic momentum.

In the immortal aperture, the twelve ancestors of sorcery were like mountains, they opened their mouths and absorbed the soul power.

Their bodies were growing at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Eight thousand Zhang!

Twenty-one thousand feet!

Twenty-four thousand meters!

This speed was unbelievably fast!

In the outside world, Tang Hao's aura was also skyrocketing. An extremely bright divine light bloomed behind his head, growing stronger and stronger. The glow on his body was almost the Supreme radiance.

"His aura is rising so quickly!"

"He's really a monster!"

The group of Supreme martial artists looked on and sighed in admiration.

As for the group of rebellious Supreme-beings, their faces were all unsightly.

They wanted to make a move and kill this monster, but there were too many Supreme-beings around him. They couldn't break through in a short time. The atmosphere of the battlefield was a little strange, so both sides didn't have any intention to make a move. Everyone was focused on that monster!

Ever since this monster appeared, he had changed the entire situation on the battlefield and became the focus of attention.

"I've finally finished absorbing it!"

After 15 minutes, all the divine elixirs and beast souls were finally devoured.

Under the gazes of hundreds of millions of cultivators on the four battlefields, the figure in white suddenly opened his eyes. A golden light flashed above his head, and a Golden Dragon 10000 feet long rushed out, letting out a deafening roar.

"It's a nine-clawed Golden Dragon!"

"Good fellow, he actually managed to cultivate a true spirit!"

Everyone was shocked and shouted.

The nine-clawed Golden Dragon was one of the most powerful true spirits out of all the true spirits, and it was extremely difficult to cultivate!

Aooo!

Before anyone could react, there was another Dragon's Roar, and a pitch-black true dragon with monstrous demonic flames charged out.

"It's the Black Dragon!"

"Don't tell me they're all true dragons!"

All the cultivators exclaimed in shock.

Then, there were more Dragon roars. Under everyone's shocked eyes, real Dragons rushed out one after another and circled in the air. Then, ancient ancestors of sorcery, who were 10000 feet tall and had a divine might, came out and stood in the void in all directions with a deafening roar.

"This is ... The image of an ancient wizard ancestor!"

"Eight true dragons, twelve ancestors of Sorcery! Oh my God! How did he refine it!"

Some Supreme martial artists recognized the true spirits of the ancestral sorcerers and exclaimed in shock.

"Seniors, and fellow Daoists, please take a step back!"

"Wait!" Tang Hao shouted.

Then, he raised his head and looked up at the sky. His body trembled, and the aura around him was released without reservation.

"He's ..."

"This is crazy! This brat is crazy, he wants to undergo his tribulation here!"

On the rebellious side, the group of Supreme martial artists were so frightened that their souls almost flew out of their bodies.

Any lightning tribulation, once affected, would have a terrible end, not to mention that this was the ninth tribulation, which was also the most terrifying one! Once they were affected, they would only have a slim chance of survival and would end up in a miserable state!

"Little friend, take care!"

"Little friend, I'll help you with your luck!"

The Supreme martial artists around Tang Hao cupped their hands and called out to him, then left.

In all four directions, all the xiuzhe started to retreat to avoid the coming lightning tribulation.