The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2682

"A ten-thousand-year-old soul fruit? Where is he?"

Tang Hao turned around and asked Ji xuanmei.

"To be precise, it should be twenty thousand to thirty thousand years old!" "How about it? are you interested?" Ji Xuan asked with a smile.

Tang Hao nodded.

The so-called soul fruit generally referred to fruits that contained soul power and could improve the strength of the soul and true spirit. There were many types of such fruit trees, and the three pure divine trees of the Ji clan was one of them.

There were a few types of soul fruits among the many ingredients required to refine the true spirit pill.

However, they weren't very old. Most of them were a few hundred years old, and some could even reach a thousand years old.

Ten-thousand-year-old soul fruits were already very rare in the sacred zone, let alone twenty-thousandyear-old to thirty-thousand-year-old ones. Soul fruits of this level had long since ceased to exist.

If this one-soul fruit was real, it would be a rare divine item!

The soul power contained in this soul fruit was unimaginable. Even Tang Hao couldn't estimate how many true spirit pills this twenty to thirty thousand year soul fruit could be worth.

For divine fruits like these, the older they were, the more medicinal power they would accumulate. Once they were over ten thousand years old, the medicinal power would be extremely terrifying.

And twenty thousand years was another threshold. The medicinal strength would rise another level, more than ten times that of ten thousand years.

"What breed?"

Tang Hao said urgently.

The species was also very important. The higher the grade, the stronger the medicinal effect.

"I'm not sure about that, but it shouldn't be too far off. This fruit tree was cultivated by a true immortal." Ji xuanmei said.

"Hiss! Hiss! Hiss!"

Tang Hao gasped in shock.

A soul wood cultivated by a true immortal?

It was definitely a rare species!

His breathing became rapid, and his eyes began to shine.

"Furthermore, someone has gone to investigate. This soul wood is real. Standing next to the soul wood, he can feel a strong soul power that he can absorb." Ji xuanmei said.

Tang Hao's eyes brightened when he heard that.

"However, things are a little troublesome. I'm not the only one who has obtained this information. Many people in this world have also obtained it and know of the existence of this rare soul fruit. They will naturally not let it go."

"A soul fruit like this can easily raise one's true spirit by 70000 to 80000 feet, or even more, allowing one to cross over to the true spirit realm. Those old monsters will be able to overcome the heavenly Tribulation and become a Supreme martial artist immediately after consuming it. They'll definitely risk their lives for this."

Ji xuanmei frowned and said with a serious expression.

Tang Hao nodded slightly when he heard that.

Indeed, the one-soul fruit was a fatal temptation to those old monsters, especially those ancient ten thousand emperors. All of them had been stuck at the half-zhizun realm for so many years, and their desire to advance was stronger than anyone else.

"How many saints are there in this world?" Tang Hao asked.

He came in later, and after he arrived, he buried his head in tricking people and never looked for anyone else. Until now, he had only met Ji xuanmei.

He didn't know much about the situation in this world.

"Quite a lot. There are quite a few from the five great sites, eight great clans, and the divine temple. My Ji clan also has an elder here." Ji xuanmei said.

After a pause, she seemed to have recalled something and said,""By the way, Tang Bukong, dongkuang, and the others are all here. They've gathered a group of people and are plundering treasures in this Jie. Their momentum is not small."

"Is that so?"

Tang Hao raised an eyebrow.

"They are one of the biggest obstacles in getting the soul fruit!" Ji xuanmei's tone was solemn.

"Don't worry about that!" Tang Hao said, waving his hand.

"But they have a lot of people!"

Ji xuanmei was a little worried.

He was indeed very powerful, with eight true spirits that were 10000 feet long. When he was in the xuanhuang tower, he had directly scared Dong Kuang into retreating without fighting. However, he was not facing just one person. It was a group of half-zhizun realm experts, and there were even a few ancient Emperor-level figures.

With the strength of these people, it was quite easy to stop the two of them for a while.

"You don't need to worry! Let's talk about how to obtain the soul fruit! The immortal's cave of a true immortal isn't that easy to enter!" Tang Hao said.

"Naturally!"

Ji xuanmei nodded and said.

"This true immortal is known as green bamboo immortal. He's good at alchemy, so he likes to collect and grow all kinds of spirit herbs. He has a herb garden full of rare spirit herbs, and the soul wood is one of them."

"A few days ago, this green bamboo immortal released the news that not long later, he will open a medicine garden for all kinds of geniuses to enter and find opportunities. That's why some people have ideas about this medicine garden."

"Someone sneaked into a certain Chamber of Commerce and found an opportunity to enter the medicine garden to take a look. Only then did he discover this rare soul wood."

Ji xuanmei briefly explained the situation.

"Open a medicine garden? That means, there will be geniuses from this world!" Tang Hao muttered.

"That's right! There will be a lot of people!"

"Then ... Are there any cultivation restrictions? can Supreme martial artists enter?" Tang Hao said.

"I'm not sure about this, and I didn't say anything. But since that green bamboo immortal has said that he wants geniuses from all over the world, I don't think any Supreme old monster will dare to go! If we make that person unhappy, the consequences will be very serious!"

Ji xuanmei said.

She didn't think too much about it, but she naturally thought that this Supreme martial artist had come to disrupt the situation and snatched the soul fruit.

"Alright, when is the meeting?"

"In two days!" She replied.

"Two days? There's still time!"

Tang Hao's eyes brightened.

Ji xuanmei was stunned at first, but then she smiled helplessly.

Of course, she knew what this person was going to do.

Tang Hao Ran to the ancient desolate land to the south of the eight desolates. This time, he didn't just display one divine artifact. He displayed three divine artifacts. The dazzling divine light made everyone go crazy.

Even if some people were suspicious, they couldn't resist the temptation of the three celestial artifacts and joined the game one after another, becoming chives.

Tang Hao harvested the herbs again. He had a lot of fun.

When the time was up, he immediately put away the celestial artifact and followed Ji xuanmei to the vast void above.

In this era, the cave abodes of true immortals were all in this void.

"That's the island!"

After entering the void and galloping for a while, an Island appeared in front of them. There was a multicolored light rising from it, and the auspicious Qi was pressing. In the void from all directions, there were many divine lights surging over, and their destination was also this Island.

"What a good Immortal Island!"

"Amazing!" Tang Hao exclaimed as he watched from afar.

The immortal Island didn't look very big, and it was covered with all sorts of plants and vegetation. It was a verdant green, and even from a distance, he could feel the astonishing aura of the plants and vegetation.

When they arrived at the island, all the divine light fell down. There was a square where many people had already gathered.

Tang Hao's eyes swept across the crowd and saw a few familiar faces. There were colleagues from the divine temple, as well as the other half-zhizun that he had seen in the square.

These people were scattered around the square in groups of two or three.

Upon seeing him and Ji xuanmei, these people also raised their heads and cast surprised looks at them.