

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2689

“Brother Tang, what do you think of this one? A twenty thousand year old one!”

Venerable green bamboo said enthusiastically.

Tang Hao looked at the divine fruit in his arms and gulped.

Twenty thousand years!

This medicinal power was also very powerful, and it was also a rare divine item! If he were to throw it out, how many half-zhizun realm experts would break their heads?

He struck it rich!

Tang Hao was overjoyed.

On this trip, he had obtained two black nether soul fruits, one thirty-thousand-year-old and one twenty-thousand-year-old. They were both rare divine items, and there was a huge pile of other rare spiritual medicines.

Most importantly, all of this was real.

It was different from tribulation artifacts and other treasures. It was easier to distinguish between real and fake things like plants and vegetation, which had vitality.

These spiritual herbs could be expanded greatly and perfect his spiritual herb storage.

As for the black nether soul fruit, he could give the 20000-year-old one to Ji xuanmei. The remaining 30000-year-old one, along with the large amount of true spirit pills that his clone and the others were refining, could allow the two of them to break through to the true spirit stage very quickly and reach the Supreme-being stage.

In other words, these two soul fruits could create three Supreme martial artists.

“This isn’t just” not bad,”it’s too good! Thank you, brother!”

Tang Hao quickly thanked him.

“Hahaha! Brother Tang, why are you being so polite?” Venerable green bamboo stroked his beard and laughed.

At the side, Ji xuanmei and the others had long been stunned.

All of their faces were in a daze.

They felt like they were dreaming.

It was ridiculous that a venerable immortal, a true immortal Almighty in ancient times, would call a nine tribulations kid brother!

Their eyes turned even redder as they looked at the huge soul fruit. They were extremely jealous.

“Brother Tang, take a look at this medicinal garden. Is there anything else you need? If you want it, just tell me!” Venerable green bamboo pointed to the four directions of the herb garden and said heroically.

“No need!”

Tang Hao shook his head as he put away the treasures in his arms.

He had already taken enough, even the useful ones.

“Alright then! Let’s go have a cup of tea! I haven’t been this happy in a long time!” Venerable green bamboo said with a smile.

“Alright!”

Tang Hao nodded in agreement.

After interacting with this person for a while, he also felt like he had met a confidant.

“Wait for me here!”

Tang Hao turned around and whispered something to Ji xuanmei. He then followed venerable green bamboo out of the herb garden and into a Pavilion.

Tang Hao was surprised when he looked at it.

In his impression, the immortal’s cave of such a true immortal would be extremely magnificent. He didn’t expect it to be such a small pavilion with simple, plain, and elegant decoration.

“It’s better to be simple!”

Apotheon green bamboo said with a smile after seeing his surprise.

The two sat down. Apotheon green bamboo took out a Jade pot and made a pot of tea. He made a cup for Tang Hao, then took out a small box and opened it. There was a handful of golden tea leaves inside.

“This is ...?”

Tang Hao was shocked when he looked at it.

He could feel a strong aura of Taoist connotation from the tea leaves.

“This is ... The tea of the great path. It is cultivated by cultivators in the celestial realm with their cultivation. It is born with a trace of Taoist connotation. Not only is its taste unique, but it is also far better than all the spiritual teas in the world. Moreover, for cultivators like you who are still condensing your Taoist connotation, it has a wonderful effect.”

“Drinking this tea can slightly speed up the condensation of your Taoist connotation,”

While speaking, Apotheon green bamboo took out two tea leaves and placed them in Tang Hao’s Cup.

As soon as the tea leaves entered the water, golden spiritual liquid seeped out of the two tea leaves and seeped into the tea.

A refreshing and strong fragrance assailed his nose.

Tang Hao sniffed it lightly and felt his entire body relax. From his true spirit to his physical body, he felt as light as a feather, as if he was in the clouds. It was an indescribable carefree feeling.

“Good tea!”

Tang Hao could not help but exclaim in admiration.

He had drunk a lot of tea, but none of them could compare to the cup in front of him.

Compared to the taste, he was more surprised by the effect of this tea. It could actually speed up the condensation of the Taoist connotation, which was really a bit heaven-defying.

It was a pity that this thing wasn’t planted, but nurtured by a true immortal with his cultivation. Otherwise, he would definitely use a branch to take it back and plant it himself.

“Even for a true immortal, this tea is very precious. I don’t usually drink it, so I’ve saved it up. It’s only because I’ve met you today that I’ve taken out this tea to entertain you!”

Venerable green bamboo said with a smile.

He also made a cup for himself and put in two tea leaves.

The two of them sat opposite each other, sipped their tea, and began to chat and laugh.

They also talked about alchemy and spirit herbs.

After drinking a cup of tea, Tang Hao felt that the phenomena of the great Dao in his immortal abode became more active, especially the long river of reincarnation, which was surging in the hall with a monstrous aura.

The Dao patterns on the surrounding walls and pillars glowed even brighter.

Soon, specks of golden light flew out from these Dao patterns and gathered together like fireflies.

After the fusion, it turned into a hair-like golden thread.

This was the Taoist connotation.

It was a trace of Dao accumulation that his immortal abode had condensed by absorbing the essence of all kinds of great Dao.

Although this trace of Taoist connotation was very small, like a strand of hair, the energy contained in it was extremely amazing. The condensation of this trace of Taoist connotation also meant that he had stabilized his realm and officially entered the Dao glimpse realm.

When this Taoist connotation was condensed to a certain extent, he could advance to the middle stage of the Dao gathering realm.

Finally, when all the Taoist connotation was condensed and transformed into Dao attainment, one would reach the Dao fusing realm.

If there were no accidents, this process would be very long.

This was because at this realm, most spiritual essences would lose their effectiveness and could not be used to increase one's realm. Just as elder Ling Qing had said, there were only a few divine items in this world that could be used to increase one's realm.

The tea of Dao was one of them.

However, this thing was too rare. Even venerable green bamboo only had a few dozen of them.

In this realm, there were too few opportunities. If one wanted to improve, one had to endure and endure over time, slowly accumulating one's Taoist connotation. Old man Taixu was like this, and Supreme Xuan Hong and the others had also gone through the same thing.

Unlike these people, he had obtained the incomplete body of a genuine immortal when he advanced, which would help him condense his Taoist connotation faster and make his cultivation faster than them.

However, it would take at least a few hundred years, or even a thousand years, to reach the peak of the Dao integration realm.

He had cultivated for less than a hundred years. To him, two to three hundred years was already a long time.

However, Tang Hao wasn't too worried. The world was so big, and there was an even wider world outside the Holy region. He would be able to find some opportunities.

As long as they could win the battle in the near future, none of this would be a problem.

"It has been condensed?"

Venerable green bamboo said when he saw Tang Hao open his eyes.

Tang Hao nodded.

“That’s good!” Apotheon green bamboo smiled and made another cup for Tang Hao. He then re-soaked the two tea leaves.

Although it was the sec