The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2829

"They can actually bring real things in!"

"This is too amazing!"

After going through the nine tribulations one by one, they opened their rings and took out all the spiritual essence in them. They took out all the immortal herbs, the flesh and blood of ferocious beasts, and Supreme-grade elixirs without any heartache.

This was because these were not important at all compared to the inheritance of a true immortal.

To the nine tribulations, most of the spiritual essences in the world were useless. They could only be used by their disciples to cultivate the younger generation.

Then, they went to open the Treasury and took out the spiritual essence inside.

They followed the instructions and piled up the spiritual essences into a mountain. Then, they threw the key over and chanted a few incantations. The spiritual essences were sucked into the key like a whale.

When they climbed up again, they found that they had a ring on their hand.

Inside were the spiritual essence that they had brought.

They were all shocked.

At first, they thought that this was a pure soul world with nothing real. Now, it seemed that this world was more complicated than they had imagined. It was magical and completely beyond their knowledge.

"Senior, this is the spiritual essence my great sun Palace prepared, please take a look!"

The great sun Palace from Leizhou acted the fastest.

The great sun Palace head brought the spiritual essence and was the first to return. He half knelt on the ground and opened the ring.

"Very good!"

Tang Hao nodded slightly and smiled."Your contribution to the virtual spirit realm will definitely be engraved on the monument of this realm."

With that, he flicked his sleeve, and a huge stone tablet appeared on the other side.

The cultivators were not surprised.

There were many stone steles like this in this world. Whenever a challenge was completed and a record was broken, a stone like this would appear and the name of the record-breaker would be engraved on it.

"Great sun Palace, contribution points, 1200 points. You can draw 12 times!"

"What's going on?" Tang Hao shouted as he took out the treasure from the ring and glanced at it.

Then, he flicked his sleeve, and the huge wheel fell in front of the great sun Palace Master.

The great sun Palace Lord rubbed his hands in excitement and turned the wheel.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

As soon as he let go, the wheel started to spin violently.

"A true immortal legacy! A true immortal's inheritance!"

He clasped his hands together and mumbled to himself. He was extremely nervous.

Ding! Ding!

Finally, the wheel stopped, and the pointer pointed to a dark gold fragment.

The great sun Palace Lord was disappointed.

But very quickly, his expression returned to normal.

A dark gold fragment was not bad.

This dark gold fragment was too hard to come by. The spiritual void realm had been open for so long, yet no one had managed to obtain a piece of dark gold.

After saving up about ten, he could exchange for a true immortal inheritance.

"A dark gold fragment! I'm pretty lucky!"

"That's right, this is the first dark gold bead! He's already very lucky. If he can get the inheritance of a true immortal, his ancestors 'graves will probably be smoking."

The four sides were in an uproar.

"A dark gold fragment. There are still eleven more, good luck!"

"You're welcome." Tang Hao smiled and threw a dark gold fragment in front of the great sun Palace Master.

Feeling the burning gazes from all directions, the great sun Palace master's heart trembled and he quickly put the things away.

In this place, items like the Shard could be dropped. Once you died three times, this item would be dropped.

Then, he rubbed his hands and continued to draw.

Ding ding ding!

The wheel continued to spin, and every time it stopped, there would be cheers from all directions. Sometimes it was boos, sometimes it was exclamations, and sometimes it was sounds of envy.

There were no true immortal inheritances left in the remaining 11 lottery draws, but he had won many rare fragments and an ancient Sutra.

"Two pieces of dark gold ... That's not bad. I just need to do it a few more times and I'll be able to exchange for a true immortal's inheritance! And this original Scripture is extremely exquisite, it can greatly improve the strength of our great sun Palace disciples."

After getting the treasure, the great sun Palace Master left in satisfaction.

"Senior, this is a treasure that my Mt. Pojun has prepared!"

"Senior, I came first, so my misty spirit sect should be the first to draw!"

The two major powers of Wu Zhou fought over each other and opened their rings.

"Mt. Pojun, contribution points, 1100 points!"

"Fog spirit sect, contribution points, one thousand three hundred!"

Tang Hao looked at each of them and shouted.

"F * ck! How can you have so much more than me?" The Saint ancestor of Mt. Po Jun was stunned.

"Hahaha! Wasn't this normal? My fog spirit sect has always been stronger than your pojun mountain!"

The Saint ancestor of mist spirit sect laughed with great pride.

The two forces had always been enemies, and the two had fought for thousands of years. He felt extremely happy to be able to suppress his opponent. It would be even better if the items he drew later were better than his opponent 's.

"Senior, my fog spirit sect has made a lot of contribution points, so let me draw first!"

He laughed and walked forward.

"Good!"

Tang Hao nodded.

The fog spirit holy ancestor walked to the wheel, put her hands together, and prayed before starting.

"It's a purple gold fragment!"

"Another dark gold!"

Exclamations of shock erupted from all directions.

"Three dark gold! Hahaha!"

After the lottery, the mist spirit Saint ancestor held the three dark gold fragments in her hand and laughed proudly.

He was already very satisfied with this result.

Tang Hao laughed when he saw him laughing.

The old man felt that he had profited, but in fact, he was the one who had profited the most.

Looking at the nine tribulations Saint ancestors below, fighting to offer up their own collection and the spiritual essences in the sect's treasure vault, he was smiling the whole time. He was smiling so much that he could not close his mouth.

He had struck it rich this time.

There were so many nine tribulations divine ancestors and their collection for thousands of years. It was an uncountable and astronomical number. He couldn't even count how many treasures he had collected. In any case, he only had one thought in his mind.

That meant he had struck it rich!

He was completely rich!

After this wave, he estimated that he would be able to repair all the cracks and return to his peak state.

He had left behind a true spirit to replace himself.

He himself went to the chaotic space and absorbed the vast ocean of spiritual essence, storing it into a ring.

After he left the spiritual void realm, he called out the divine furnace and poured all the spiritual essences into it.

BOOM!

The divine fire burned even brighter.

All the spiritual essence had been refined into the purest golden divine liquid.

He sat down cross-legged and opened his mouth to suck in the Golden divine liquid.

Soon, a crack on his body healed, and then another one.

Countless spiritual essences were continuously transported out of the spiritual void realm and thrown into the furnace, turning into divine liquid. The cracks on his body also continued to heal.

After an unknown amount of time and after swallowing so many spiritual essences, the last crack on his body finally healed.

He stood up and examined his body from head to toe. He couldn't help but laugh out loud, extremely delighted.

His injuries had finally completely recovered.

At this moment, he had once again returned to his peak.

Below the immortal level, one's physical body was invincible, and one could even kill peak experts!