

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 3227

“Many thanks, fellow Daoist!”

In the divine furnace, the 3000 avatars took the ring and put on the immortal robe. Instantly, they looked brand new.

In these rings, there were not only immortal robes, but also battle armors and at least three types of Dharma Treasures.

Tang Hao had many treasures on him, and he had bought quite a few of them. It was easy for him to gather all these.

Moreover, they were all of extremely high grade.

“You guys can split these pills!”

Tang Hao took out some Saint spirit pills and put them into the furnace.

The clones discussed for a while and quickly finished dividing up the loot.

They sat down in the furnace and swallowed it directly.

In a short while, the auras on their bodies began to soar. Some of them rushed to the peak and stopped, while others stagnated for a while and directly rushed to the Golden immortal stage.

This man-made immortal spirit embryo was naturally not as magical as his heaven and earth embryo, which could increase his strength without any obstacles.

However, this was a Saint spirit pill that was specially made for origin cores, which was why these origin cores were able to break through so smoothly.

“Fellow Daoists, let’s stop here!”

Tang Hao took out a mobile Grotto-heaven and opened it.

The clones responded and entered the grotto-heaven.

“Hu!”

He kept the hollow, the divine furnace, and the array in the hall. He sat down and let out a long breath.

After three months of hard work, he had almost used up all his spiritual essence, countless immortal crystals, and 5000 Saint spirit pills ...

The price of creating these 3000 origin embryos was huge.

However, it was still worth it.

These 3,000 origin cores were now one of his most important trump cards.

“I can make more in the future. It doesn’t have to be of such a high grade.” He said to himself.

He had always had many clones. When he was on Qi Yuan planet, he had separated countless souls and refined a large number of clones to act as his eyes and ears. This habit had also been passed down until now.

Many of his clones were hiding in various places in the immortal world.

When he was in Qiyuan, he used stainless soil. After that, he used a lot of materials of all kinds.

Due to the limited materials, these avatars were not strong and could only be used as eyes and ears.

Now that he had a man-made origin core, he could replace the previous materials and refine higher quality avatars. More importantly, these avatars could cultivate on their own. Refining more of them would be of great help.

After a short break, he counted the days.

There was still about a month and a half before the fight for the Saint position began.

“It’s enough for me to refine many things!”

He took out a large number of immortal materials and began to refine the armor. He planned to use this time to make 1000 sets of standard armor and arm the 1000 golden immortal avatars.

With a unified battle armor, the strength of these avatars was undoubtedly stronger, and they could sweep through golden celestial stage cultivators!

While he was busy refining, tantai Mingyue and the rest were having fun outside.

“Ah! Wouldn’t his idol be bored? It’s so boring to stay at home and refine this and that!”

From time to time, tantai Mingyue would glance at the palace and sigh.

If she were to live such a life, it would simply be worse than killing her.

“Young master is just like this!”

Chun Xuan and Qiu Ci were already used to it.

After following young master for so long, he had often seen him refine for a few months.

“Is this the life of the strong? It’s so boring!”

Tantai Mingyue tilted her head and sighed. Then, she began to chew on the Phoenix claw in her hand.

In the blink of an eye, a month and a half had passed.

Tang Hao only went out once.

He went to the heaven seeking Pavilion, collected a wave of spiritual essence, and successfully raised the rest of his avatars to the peak.

His 1,000 sets of armor were also completed.

“There’s nothing much to prepare, we’re just waiting for the battle of the heir apparent to begin!”

After he finished forging the armor, he stopped and left the palace.

For the next few days, he ate and drank with tantai Mingyue to relax.

At noon, he followed tantai Mingyue to Holy Emperor Palace.

They had just entered the Saint Emperor's realm when they saw a golden carriage flying over.

"Sister nine? What are you doing here?"

A ray of light swept out from the carriage, followed by a surprised gasp.

Tang Hao remembered the voice. It was the third Prince.

The third Prince was called tantai Shi. He was the most domineering and overbearing Prince.

"Eh? It's you?"

Then, the voice suddenly rose in pitch, somewhat shocked and somewhat angry.

"What are you doing here?"

With a whoosh, a figure flashed out of the carriage and looked at him coldly.

“This is the Royal Palace of the Saint spirit dynasty. Unauthorized people are not allowed to enter!”

“Third brother, he’s not a random person. I called him over.” Tantai Mingyue said.

“You called him over?”

The third Prince frowned, but he was even more confused.

This old man in white was the one who took away the Golden immortal sisters from Daoist Ma’s place. He had a very high cultivation level and a mysterious background. How could such a person be with the ninth Royal sister?

Also, today is the day that the first test will be announced. What is the ninth Royal sister doing here?

Could it be that she also wanted to join in the fight for the throne?

He wanted to laugh when he thought of this.

He knew his ninth Royal sister’s personality the best. She had no ambition and only knew how to eat, drink, and play. How could such a person want to fight for the throne?

Moreover, the ninth Imperial sister didn’t have any Foundation at all. What right did she have to snatch it?

Just with this guy?

No matter how powerful he was, he was only one person, so what was the use?

Not to mention him, there was still the Crown Prince and the eighth Prince's strength. Even the other weaker princes and the forces behind them were not something that this guy could resist alone.

"Yeah! Since all of you are participating, I want to give it a try and have some fun! That's why I went to him. Even father is supporting me!"

Tantai Mingyue said.

The third Prince was stunned for a moment and then laughed.

Play?

This was a fight for the position of a Saint, how could it be a game!

This ninth Royal sister really had the heart of a child!

"Sister nine! You're really ... Father is really too much, how could you mess around like this!" He looked at tantai Mingyue and chided her.

When he looked at Tang Hao again, his expression darkened.

"My ninth sister likes to play around because she's still young. It's ridiculous for an old monster like you to play with her! Don't tell me you have other intentions?" He narrowed his eyes and studied Tang Hao.

This old man was not stupid. He must have known that supporting the ninth Royal sister in the fight for the throne was just a farce. Even so, he still agreed. Obviously, he had other intentions.

Was it because of his sister tu Jiu, or was she here for him?

He muttered to himself as his expression grew uglier.

The more he thought about it, the more he felt that this guy was here for the latter, to stop him from fighting for the Saint position.

"I'm afraid the third Prince is thinking too much!"

Tang Hao looked at him and said indifferently, "what could I possibly have in mind?"

"Hmph! You'd better not have it, otherwise, you'll get it!"

The third Prince snorted angrily and flicked his sleeves heavily. He turned around and entered the carriage.