

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1670

“So many pills, how long will it take to refine them!”

Tang Hao laughed bitterly after sending off the group of Saints.

Each of the Saints had stuffed several kinds of pill materials over, and there were almost a hundred kinds in total.

These were all Saint grade pills, and the difficulty of refining them was not small. He had to fumble around with each one, and if he wanted to refine all of them, it would take at least half a year.

“Al! Little Tang, don’t forget that you still have me!”

The old Daoist Qingzhu took out a large pile of materials and stuffed them over, “do you know how to refine the Black Tortoise Green spirit pill? Don’t waste my materials, it took me over a hundred years to collect them.”

“Don’t worry! Don’t worry!”

Tang Hao continued.

He had even refined the creation divine pill, so this kind of ordinary Saint level pill was naturally not a problem, but he would need to spend some time studying it.

“Not bad, kid Tang!”

The headmaster laughed heartily.

During this period of time, he had been very proud of himself. In the past, his heaven-equal Academy was only one of the three major forces in Donglin. In the entire starry sky, it could only be considered a first-class force, far inferior to the five great divine dynasties of the central sacred planet.

But now, this Tang brat had defeated Emperor Chu and the others in a single battle, and had even become an alchemy Saint. The status of the heaven-equal Department had undoubtedly risen to another level, enough to be compared with the five great divine dynasties.

He had never reached such a height in the history of the equal heaven Department.

“Bring honor to our ancestors!”

The headmaster sighed.

When the heaven-reaching Academy was besieged by the other two great pure lands, he had been fleeing in all directions in the starry sky. He had once been in despair, thinking that the 10000-year-old Foundation of the heaven-reaching Academy would be destroyed in his hands. However, he had never expected that it would reach such a glorious level today.

If the old ancestor had a spirit, how gratified would he be!

“Let’s go to the ancestral land with me, Tang kid. We’ll pay our respects to the ancestors and the others!”

The sect master brought Tang Hao to the ancestral land to pay respects to the ancestors.

After returning from the ancestral land, Tang Hao went to see Xing Tong and checked the mystic fairy Pearl in her body.

The Pearl had grown a little and was about to ripen.

After instructing her to cultivate in peace, Tang Hao returned to sky-filling peak.

He sat down in the cave and contacted the clone he had placed in Donglin to understand the situation on planet jumen.

He had already set up a complete communication network in Donglin. News from planet jumen could be passed through his avatars and soul Avatars, and it would soon reach planet Donglin.

There was the origin core avatar and monk Huan hai there, so everything was going smoothly. With the support of a massive amount of resources, the strength of the Kunlun Sect people improved by leaps and bounds, especially those few Taoist masters. They had previously taken the small creation divine pill, so there were no obstacles in their cultivation advancement. With a lot of resources invested, they had advanced to the late-stage of immortal transformation.

“Not bad!”

Tang Hao was pleased.

“Let’s refine the pill first! After that, I’ll go back and see them!”

Tang Hao pondered for a moment, then took out the materials and began to make the potion.

He had refined hundreds of pills day and night. After three months, he finally made all of them and gave them to the Saints.

Tang Hao felt relaxed after he finished making the pills.

“Next, I’ll refine some creation divine pills!”

Tang Hao entered the mobile abode and took out the materials for the creation divine pill. During this period of time, he had produced many materials such as the creation divine fruit and the Heavenly Star peony. He could gather many sets of materials.

Tang Hao had experienced the magic of the nature divine pill. Not only could it improve one’s cultivation base quickly, but it also doubled the power of the spell techniques. It was a great improvement to one’s strength. It was worthy of its name.

Naturally, the more of such divine pills, the better.

If he could make dozens or hundreds of them and create a group of xiuzhe with the divine body of creation, how powerful would that be?

Tang Hao was excited just thinking about it.

Even alchemy Saint Gu Xu would not dare to think of such a thing. However, Tang Hao was different. He had the celestial water and could continuously produce materials and refine them.

“It’s really a treasure!”

Tang Hao sighed as he picked up the Jade bottle.

If not for this treasure, he would not have achieved so much.

“This can’t really be an immortal treasure, right?”

Tang Hao mumbled.

The treasure was so magical that it was definitely not a tribulation tool, but more like the legendary immortal treasure. However, Tang Hao was not sure because immortal treasures were too illusory. He had never heard of any immortal treasures in this starry sky.

After sighing for a while, Tang Hao left the cave abode and began to craft.

There were nine sets of materials this time, and Tang Hao had refined all of them. He had only succeeded in one set. Ninety-one percent was not bad. Previously, he had only succeeded once in dozens of attempts.

“I’m out of materials. Let’s go out for a walk!”

Without the materials, Tang Hao could not continue. He left the cave and went around Donglin.

Planet Dong Ling was huge. He, the headmaster, and Daoist Qingzhu had explored the entire planet, but there were still many places they couldn’t go. For example, they had only gone deep into the nether River and retreated when they encountered a group of Yin corpses.

This time, Tang Hao barged in and killed any Yin corpse he encountered.

With his current cultivation level, killing a Saint level Yin corpse was as easy as crushing an ant.

He came to the deepest part of the netherworld River and made many more discoveries. Many extinct spiritual herbs, the corpse of an ancient celestial venerable, and some treasures left behind from the ancient times were all piled up at the end of the netherworld River.

There was a rather powerful Yin corpse there, but Tang Hao had a complete red bow and could kill it easily.

“This is a treasure land!”

Tang Hao sighed as he looked at the river of treasures.

There were many high-level tribulation weapons inside. There were many fifth and sixth tribulation ones, and even seventh and eighth tribulation ones. There was a mirror among them that was covered in lightning and had a shocking aura. Tang Hao picked it up and saw that it was the eight tribulation mirror made of the bones of an ancient tadpole.

The ancient Suan ni was a Supreme Being among the lightning beasts and could almost rival a true dragon.

“This treasure is as powerful as the heaven reverse divine spear and the great flaming spear!”

Tang Hao praised.

The celestial Spear of fighting heaven was a treasure of the true dragon, the great flame spear was a treasure of the true Phoenix, and this one was a treasure of the mayfly. They were both the most powerful treasures in the world.

“All of you, come over here!”

Tang Hao reached out and grabbed all the treasures in the river, putting them into his pouch.

As for the corpses, Tang Hao carefully retrieved them and prepared to dig a few graves outside to bury them.

He and the sect master had built a tomb in the courtyard to bury the pure yang immortal venerable who had died here.

After all, they were all his ancestors, and Tang Hao had always respected them.

Tang Hao went around Donglin and went to all the territories of the giant beasts. Wherever he went, the giant beasts avoided him. Some even fled with their entire families to avoid him.

Back at the cyan Emperor mountain, this little demon’s reputation had spread throughout the entire untainted clan. Now, this little demon had become a great demon whose might shook the starry sky. If he wanted to eat them, they would not be able to survive.

Tang Hao even went to the bottom of the ocean. The old flood Dragon fled as soon as it heard the news. It did not even dare to take revenge for its lair being emptied last time.

To seek revenge on a Saint who had a supreme weapon and was close to the peak of cultivation, wasn’t this like an old man hanging himself and tired of living?

Tang Hao was too lazy to chase after him. At his level, there was no need to care about some small grudges in the past. Besides, he had tricked the old flood Dragon in the past.

“Forget it!”

He flicked his sleeve and left the bottom of the sea. He returned to the courtyard and continued to refine pills.

Just like that, a year passed.