

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1687

“What’s going on?”

Tang Hao was stunned.

There’s a road sign here?

Who left this road sign?

Tang Hao stared at the road sign for a long time. He was puzzled.

He wasn’t sure if this road sign was real or not. After all, it was too sudden for a road sign to appear in a place like this.

“Could it have been left behind by a warm-hearted senior?”

Tang Hao guessed.

“Why don’t we explore first!” He pondered for a moment before sending a wisp of his soul into the crack.

However, once the split soul entered, it disappeared without a trace, cutting off the connection with him.

“It’s turbulence!”

The crack was filled with extremely violent astral winds, and the split soul was torn apart the moment it entered.

“There’s something strange about this crack. It looks like it really does lead to the thirty-three heavens.” Tang Hao mumbled to himself.

This was the first time he had seen such a violent void turbulence.

He stood in place and weighed his options for a long time before he decided to give it a try. At once, he boosted his celestial core power and activated all kinds of treasures on him, opening layers of light curtains and covering himself.

Tang Hao only entered the cave after he was done with his preparations.

The moment he entered the crack, an old man who was gathering herbs in a mountain range on an extremely distant continent suddenly raised his head and looked toward a certain spot in the mountain.

The old man had a hunched figure and a thin face. He looked a little ugly.

He was wearing linen clothes, carrying a herb basket on his back and a sickle in his right hand. He was harvesting herbs. At first glance, he looked like an ordinary old herb gatherer. There was not even a trace of Qi on his body. He was just a mortal.

However, the herbs under his feet were all extraordinary. Each of them was crystal clear and shone with a brilliant divine light.

“Another fat sheep has taken the bait!”

He narrowed his eyes and smiled sinisterly.

When he laughed, his eyes narrowed into slits, making him look extremely sinister.

“It’s been a few decades since the last fat sheep! It’s not working over there, why is it getting lesser and lesser!”

He mumbled, tightened the medicine basket on his back, and slowly descended the mountain.

There was a thatched cottage at the foot of the mountain. Surrounding the thatched cottage were medicinal fields. Every mu of the medicinal field was planted with spirit herbs that glowed with a five-colored treasure light. An extremely strong fragrance of plants filled the air.

“If you want to refine a Saint Qi great pill, you need to pick a ten-thousand-year-old blood lotus and a blood transformation grass ...”

He mumbled something and stopped from time to time. He walked into the medicine field, picked the spirit herbs, and threw them into the medicine basket on his back.

“To make the best pill, you have to use the freshest materials. Fresh spiritual herbs, and fresh Saint flesh. Only then can you make the highest quality Saint origin pill.”

“I hope the quality of this fat sheep is higher. Maybe it can even surpass the previous ones and refine Supreme-grade Saint Qi pills!”

“With just one more pill, I’ll be able to reach the realm of perfection and attempt the fourth immortal tribulation. Once I pass it, my longevity will be limitless, and I won’t have to worry about my longevity anymore. I’ll be able to try for higher realms in the future.”

The old man mumbled. He was in a good mood and even started to hum a little tune.

After walking around the herb fields, the basket on his back was filled.

“Let’s go! Let’s go catch some fat sheep!”

He chuckled and took a step forward. His figure appeared a thousand feet away, standing above a Valley.

The void in the valley twisted and formed a crack.

Suddenly, the crack trembled violently. A moment later, a black shadow darted out from it and fell to the ground with a thud.

“They’re here!”

The old man secretly exclaimed, his face full of joy.

“Where is this place?”

Tang Hao stood up. His head was still a little dizzy. He had been blown into a daze by the violent turbulence in the spatial Rift earlier.

He looked around and was stunned. Then, he revealed a look of ecstasy.

The ground beneath his feet was solid, and the air around him was filled with extremely dense spirit Qi. It was several times denser than the spirit Qi on the central sacred planet. This was definitely the 33 heavens.

“Hahaha! We’re here!”

Tang Hao could not help but laugh. “I really have to thank that warm-hearted senior,” he said with a sigh. “If it weren’t for him, I wouldn’t have been able to come here!”

As soon as he finished speaking, he heard a sinister voice from the side.

“No need to thank me, fellow Daoist!”

Tang Hao’s expression changed. He did not realize that someone was beside him. He turned around and saw the old man standing in the sky above the valley.

“Who are you?”

Tang Hao rebuked.

“I’m the warm-hearted senior that you mentioned who left the road sign!” The old man laughed. His laugh was a little sinister.

“It’s you?”

Tang Hao was surprised.

“That’s right. You don’t have to thank me. You can pay me back with your life!”

As the old man spoke, he suddenly exploded with killing intent. At the same time, his body trembled slightly, and an indescribably powerful aura burst forth. It covered the sky and crashed toward Tang Hao like a raging wave.

Tang Hao's entire body trembled. He was suffocated by the aura.

He immediately sucked in a breath of cold air and revealed a shocked expression.

With such a powerful aura, this person must be at the 3rd tribulation or even higher!

"Mother! I'm so unlucky!"

"Damn it!" Tang Hao cursed. He had just arrived at thirty-three heavens, and he had already encountered a three tribulation old monster. It seemed like this old monster wanted to take his life. He was simply unlucky.

Tang Hao jumped up and was about to run away.

"Hahaha! You want to leave?"

The old man laughed out loud. "You're just a little bug and you want to run away from me, venerable Gu tuo! Where can you run to?"

The old man looked disdainful. A Saint from the starry sky below could only go through the first tribulation at most, so he was not a threat at all. In the eyes of a three-tribulation Saint like him, a first tribulation Saint was not an ant, but at most a stronger Grasshopper that could be easily crushed.

"Hmph!" He grunted angrily and thrust out a palm. A giant palm appeared and slammed into Tang Hao, causing him to stagger.

"Come! Get into the cauldron. It's your honor to have me, venerable Gu tuo, personally refine you into a pill!"

The old man shouted in a muffled voice. He raised his hand and a Green Cauldron appeared. It suddenly expanded and turned into a huge cauldron. It turned around and pressed down on Tang Hao with a powerful suction force.

Tang Hao staggered from the slap and fell down. He was pulled by the suction force and was instantly sucked into the cauldron.

The cauldron shrank again and returned to the old woman.

"Hahaha! This little Grasshopper wants to jump around in front of this senior, truly overestimating his own ability!"

The old man grabbed the cauldron and laughed.

"Next, it's time to refine pills!"

The old woman sat down cross-legged in the valley with the green Cauldron in her hand.

“This saint’s flesh and blood must be refined for 49 days before it can be completely refined and leave behind the purest essence!”

The old man mumbled as he produced a ball of flame to light up the pill cauldron and began refining.