

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1690

Four days, four days ...

Every time, that guy looked a lot more miserable, as if he was about to die, but he didn't die. At the end of the refining, he almost couldn't bear it and went crazy.

"Strange! It's too F * cking strange!"

He had refined so many saints, but he had never seen such a situation.

Every time he saw that guy on the verge of death, but still not dead, he would be so angry that he wanted to quit.

However, he couldn't bear to do it. He had been refining it for so long. How could he waste all his previous efforts? moreover, he was so close. He would definitely be refined to death in a few more days.

Just like that, he continued to refine with this illusion.

He didn't know how long he had been refining it, but finally, that guy was finally refined to death, without any life.

"Hahaha! That's great!"

Gu tuo couldn't help but laugh out loud. He was overjoyed.

Finally, he had refined this bastard to death!

After laughing for a while, he composed himself and pondered for a while. He decided not to continue refining the corpse. After all, he was a little tired after such a long time. He might as well throw in the medicinal herbs first.

It wouldn't be too late to continue refining this corpse after he had refined all the medicinal herbs.

He opened the lid of the cauldron, grabbed a spirit herb beside him, and threw it in.

The moment the lid of the cauldron was opened, the lifeless corpse suddenly moved, as if it was about to come back to life, but then it stopped moving.

Sovereign Gu tuo was so excited that he didn't notice the abnormality and started to refine the herbs.

"A ten-thousand-year blood lotus!"

"One blood transformation grass!"

"A ten-thousand-year-old blood ginseng!"

He kept throwing medicinal herbs in, each of which was quite rare, especially the blood lotus and blood ginseng, which all had a wisp of immortal Qi.

In the starry sky outside, spirit herbs like blood ginseng were very common, but the essence contained in them was of a different grade, especially those that contained immortal energy, which were very precious even on Pangu continent.

“These spirit herbs ... They have such a strong energy, and there’s even a trace of immortal energy in them. It seems that the things on Pangu continent are completely different from those in the starry sky outside.”

Tang Hao was observing them in the dark.

Naturally, he was not dead. He was just pretending to be dead.

Originally, he was prepared to rush out while the old monster was opening the cauldron, but when he saw the spirit medicine thrown in, he changed his mind.

“This old monster is so detestable. He wants to refine me into a pill. No matter what, I’ll have to trick him and take revenge!”

Tang Hao had his eyes on the spirit herbs. He planned to swallow them all and escape after the old monster refined them. That way, not only would he be able to scam the old monster, but he could also take advantage of him.

These spiritual herbs all contained immortal Qi, and the spiritual essence contained in them was no less than a divine herb. As long as he swallowed them, his cultivation level would increase by a lot.

He waited patiently, and the flesh and blood on his body grew quietly. He had used the Nirvana art once again. When the old monster finished refining, he took note of the time and suddenly stood up. He opened his mouth and sucked, and all the spiritual liquid gushed towards him and was swallowed by him in one gulp.

This sudden turn of events stunned Gu tuo.

For a moment, he was stunned and could not react at all.

Tang Hao took the opportunity to rush out of the cauldron and laughed. “Old man Gu tuo, many thanks!”

This thank you came from the bottom of his heart. Not only did this old man help him temper his body, but he also gave him such a great gift. He was really a good person!

Venerable Gu tuo sat there in a daze.

He could not believe that this bastard was still alive.

How was this possible?

He didn't know how long he had been refining it, but it should have been at least 40 days. How could he still not kill this bastard?

Tang Hao soared into the sky and was about to escape. This old monster was a three-tribulation Saint. He had no chance of winning if he fought him head-on.

But at this time, he glanced at the situation around him from the corner of his eye and was stunned. The entire mountain was actually filled with medicinal fields, planted full of spirit herbs. The colorful treasure light really dazzled his eyes.

"Gulp!"

He couldn't help but swallow a mouthful of saliva. He was almost drooling.

"Mine! All of them are mine!"

Tang Hao was excited. He dashed over and began to search for the spirit herbs. He did not search them one by one, but harvested them mu by mu. Wherever he went, not even a blade of grass grew, not even a root was left behind.

He still felt that it was a little slow, so he released a group of split souls and scattered them in all directions.

"Waa! So many spiritual herbs!"

"The auras of these spirit herbs are so powerful!"

The split souls looked around and were also excited.

"Pull out the light! Snatch them all! Take them all away!"

They roared and charged in all directions. Wherever they passed, the medicinal fields were swept clean, and all the spirit herbs were swept away.

Upon seeing this, sovereign Gu tuo was stunned.

He couldn't believe that this guy was so bold to steal his things!

His heart was bleeding when he saw the glistening medicinal fields. They were all his precious treasures!

"Preposterous! Preposterous!"

He was so angry that his entire body was trembling, and his old face was twitching and turning red.

"Bastard! Stop!"

He let out a loud roar and was bristling with anger. He raised his hand and a huge palm appeared, slapping over.

He wanted to slap this hateful bastard to death to vent the hatred in his heart.

“Let’s go!”

“Run!” Tang Hao shouted and fled.

The group of split souls scattered like birds and beasts, fleeing in different directions.

He had already collected most of the things, at least 90% of the spirit herbs here.

“Bastard! Stop right there!”

Old monster Gu tuo was about to go crazy. He really wanted to chase after that bastard, but he had only chased for a short distance when that group of split souls actually returned and continued to snatch his medicine. What was even more detestable was that this group of split souls had actually moved his thatched cottage.

“Aiya! Look, this thatched cottage is not ordinary. This wood is a rare spiritual wood!”

“Look, this hoe, this kettle, they’re all extraordinary!”

“Hey! Move! Move! Who cares what it is, take it all away!”

The group of split souls unleashed their Locust spirit and moved everything they saw. With a sweep, the thatched cottage was gone. Following that, the remaining medicinal fields were also patronized and robbed clean.

When the old monster turned around, he was stunned.

His entire body trembled, and he almost vomited blood.

F * ck!

What the hell is this? Are they all locusts? They didn’t even let go of his thatched cottage, which was simply outrageous.

“I’m so angry! I’m so angry!”

He roared repeatedly and flew into a rage. He then charged back madly, but by the time he returned, the group of split souls had already run away.

When she turned around, that bastard had already disappeared.

He stood stiffly in the air, looking down at the empty mountain below.

There used to be his beloved thatched cottage and his precious treasure that he had painstakingly planted for countless years. But now, everything was gone, not even a strand of hair was left.

As for that bastard, he was nowhere to be seen, and the Saint Qi great pill was also gone!

The more he thought about it, the angrier he became, and his entire body trembled violently.

“I’m so angry!”

Suddenly, he roared again. Under extreme anger, he spat out a mouthful of blood and fell down.

“Bastard! Just you wait, I, Gu tuo, will remember you. Even if you run to the end of the world, I will find you and make you into a pill again!”

A moment later, a roar of rage could be heard echoing out from the mountains.