

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2499

“Emperor Yuan pills, two hundred and twenty!”

“Aperture opening pill, four!”

“8th tribulation weapons, 100 pieces. 9th tribulation weapons, 6 pieces!”

Tang Hao sat in the cave abode and counted his gains.

Of the nine tribulations weapons, five were extorted from the divine temple emissaries, and one was snatched from the unlucky Luo clan’s venerable sovereign.

Tang Hao grinned after he finished counting.

The gains this time were huge, especially the four aperture opening pills, which were the most valuable.

He had already used three pills, and his cultivation immediately jumped three levels, rising to the realm of six apertures. His strength had a huge improvement.

As for the remaining one, he was going to leave it for now, not in a hurry to use it.

After leaving the immortal’s cave, he went to see Zao Huazi.

“During this period of time, more than 40 people from the ancestral land have come out of seclusion and advanced one after another. Now, there are more than 180 divine Lords in the sect.”

“The divine Lords from before have all advanced to thousand blood after devouring the Emperor beast flesh distributed by the sect.”

Son of fortune briefly explained the situation inside the door.

He took the monarch essence pill from Tang Hao and smiled bitterly.

It was another batch of Supreme-grade elixirs. In addition to the Emperor beast’s flesh and blood he had collected from the black and yellow tower, and the hundred or so great Supplement Pills he had given him some time ago, the sect’s treasure vault was about to be filled with spiritual essence.

“Only 40 or so!”

Tang Hao was a little disappointed.

They could have taken it slow. In another two to three years, most of the people in the ancestral land would have come out of seclusion and there would be thousands of divine Lords in the sect.

The Emperor beast’s flesh and blood in the treasure vault was also prepared for these people. Once they advanced to the 7th tribulation, they would be able to gain 1000 blood points.

But now, these people obviously couldn't make it.

"How about this? use all the blood, flesh, and pills. Give them as much as they can absorb." Tang Hao said after a moment of silence.

"Alright!" Zao huaizi nodded.

There were so many spiritual essences in the Treasury, enough to pile up a large batch of ten thousand blood.

"Let me calculate!" He pinched his fingers and did some calculations."With the monarch beast's flesh, supplementary elixirs, and this batch of monarch Yuan pills, I can nurture more than 160 Sir gods ten thousand blood!"

As he spoke, his expression became extremely excited.

This result shocked even him. He had thought that there were many spiritual essences in the Treasury, but he didn't expect there to be so many.

"A hundred and sixty?"

Tang Hao raised an eyebrow. He was shocked.

He did not expect that there would be so many of them.

"I didn't use much of the Emperor beast's flesh before. It's basically all in the treasure vault. You've also obtained so many Supreme-grade pills recently." "This pill can increase your HP by more than 1000," said Zao Huazi.

He kept stroking his beard and grinned from ear to ear.

He was excited just thinking about 160 + 10000 HP.

Even the ancient path of creation did not have so many Sir gods of ten thousand blood!

"There are so many ten thousand blood sovereigns, sooner or later there will be a few venerable sovereigns! At that time, our creation sect will truly be revived and surpass the ancient path of creation."
" Zao Huazi laughed out loud.

"Yup!"

Tang Hao said with a nod.

When he first entered the gate of fortune, this place was poor. There wasn't even a single 7th tribulation expert here. It was pitifully weak.

But now, there were countless Saints and divine Lords everywhere, and he was the strongest in Pangu.

The changes within were earth-shattering.

“Elder floating cloud, please give Gao Dayong and the others priority! After that, yunrong, yinfeng, and the others will have to be taken care of.” Tang Hao said.

“I know!”

Zao Huazi laughed.

“I’ll refine another batch of Grand Yan golden pills soon, and I’ll give it to you then!”

They chatted for a while longer, then Tang Hao stood up and left.

He went to the Ling clan.

He had met Ling Zhanxu in the Ling clan’s ancient city.

The current Ling clan had also changed greatly. Previously, there were only two to three Sir gods. Now, there were more than twenty of them. Ling Zhanxu’s cultivation had already reached two thousand blood.

Such a powerful force allowed the Ling clan to become the Overlord of this desolate land, incomparably glorious.

“Hahaha! It’s been a long time since I’ve seen you!”

Ling Zhanxu was happy to see Tang Hao and laughed heartily.

“Previously, I heard that you were affected by the great void’s heavenly Yin and even used a celestial artifact. I was a little worried. I didn’t expect you to be so lucky that you’re completely fine.” Ling Zhanxu replied, “tsk tsk! As expected of a great emperor, this immortal radiance is truly different.”

He sat down and sized up Tang Hao with a curious expression.

He was a living venerable sovereign!

He had never dared to think of drinking and chatting with a venerable sovereign.

“What’s the Difference?”

Tang Hao chuckled and shook his head.

“I don’t think Lord Ling is around. Is he still in the desolate Dragon?” Tang Hao said.

“Yup! They even brought a few seventh tribulation elders with them. I’m an old bag of bones, so I won’t go with them to join in the fun.” Ling Zhan smiled.

He sized up the young man in front of him, his face full of emotion.

It was too fast!

In just a few years, he had broken through from the seventh tribulation to the Emperor realm and became the youngest venerable sovereign in the entire Pangu continent. There were even rumors that he had survived a blow from a great void heaven fairy weapon in the ruins of the Tathagata divine sect.

This level of cultivation had long surpassed his imagination.

It was hard to believe that just a few years ago, this person was the same as him, a small Sir God who only had ten drops of immortal blood.

“I’m old! I’m really old!”

He kept sighing.

“By the way, why have you come to my Ling clan?” A moment later, he said, “the world has changed greatly recently. A Holy region has appeared and many people have come down. I heard that there is also the Yao clan and people from the great void heaven. Are there any problems?”

“I heard that the people above are all very powerful. They are all in the middle stage or even the late stage of venerable sovereign. You have just been promoted not long ago. It will be very troublesome to meet them!”

As he spoke, Ling Zhanxu’s tone revealed a strong sense of worry.

“Trouble? There’s no such thing!”

Tang Hao laughed again.

“Hey! Really, didn’t you hear? that group of people are very powerful, and all of them are ruthless!” Ling Zhanxu said worriedly, “you must be careful!”

“I’m really fine! The one from the great void heaven is already dead!”

Tang Hao chuckled.

“Dead?”

Ling Zhanxu was dumbfounded.

His eyes were wide open in disbelief.

Venerable sovereigns would also die?

Moreover, he was a late-stage venerable sovereign. How could he have died?

“How ... How did he die?”

After a while, he came back to his senses and stammered.

“I killed him!”

Tang Hao said casually.

Ling Zhanxu’s mouth was wide open and he was completely stunned.

“This kid killed a venerable sovereign from the upper province who was in the middle to late stage?”

‘How ... How is this possible?’

He couldn’t believe it at all. In his opinion, this was simply too ridiculous.

‘How long has this kid been in the great emperor realm? it’s been at most a year. How could he kill a venerable sovereign of the same realm?’

“You ... What’s your cultivation level?”

He stood there stiffly for a long time before he opened his mouth and said with a trembling voice.

“I just opened six apertures!”

Tang Hao said with a smile.

Hearing this, Ling Zhanxu’s entire body trembled and he was once again dumbfounded.