

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1128

After a long time, Tang Hao put down the scripture.

“How marvelous!”

Tang Hao couldn't help but sigh in admiration.

The creator of this technique was definitely a world-shaking genius!

This 'Divine Void Scripture' was actually a method to refine souls. It was quite magical.

Ordinary soul refinement techniques were only used to strengthen the spirit, and their methods were relatively ordinary as well. They either refined the spirit by absorbing the Spirit Qi of the world, or devoured the beast spirit to strengthen the spirit.

Of course, there were also those who used medicinal pills.

However, this “Divine Void Scripture” could refine the soul by absorbing the essence of the sun and moon. When the soul was strengthened to a certain extent, it would be refined into a void spirit and possess immense power.

This was equivalent to turning the soul into a powerful weapon.

For example, the golden-armored warriors and the hundred feet revenant god were all Void Spirits refined using their soul.

Tang Hao took out a set of array formations and set them up all around before starting to cultivate.

The first step of cultivation was to eject one's soul.

Tang Hao easily accomplished this step. His spirit left his body and floated above his body.

This feeling was a little familiar, just like when he had ascended to the Void Realm.

The next step was to let his mind roam the world.

Tang Hao began to move, drifting towards the surrounding barren mountains. At first, he was very slow, his movements slow, stumbling, but gradually, he became more and more skilled.

The divine soul was precious, so Tang Hao was naturally very careful. He even tried hard to practice the divine soul flight technique.

The faster he ran, the safer he would be!

After a few hours, he could fly freely. It was even faster than flying physically, and he could circle the entire mountain range in a short while.

After a while, he returned to the meat and sat up straight to absorb the sun's essence.

He felt warm all over and could feel his soul strengthening bit by bit.

"No! It's still too slow!"

An hour later, Tang Hao opened his eyes and frowned.

He felt that this speed was still too slow. It was not as fast as eating meat in the Void Realm.

Forget it. I'll go to the Void Realm to take a look later. I'll try to refine it first.

Tang Hao's cultivation level was now at the perfected Nascent Soul Stage, and he had eaten countless overlords in the Void Realm. Compared to cultivators of the same level, his divine soul was several times stronger, so refining the Void Spirit Realm was naturally not a problem.

Following the method recorded in the scriptures, he used the Soul-Splitting Technique and separated a wisp of his soul.

In the scripture, this strand of soul was called a thought.

If he wanted to refine his soul, he had to test this thought first.

He used the Soul Refining technique, and the thought changed. Then, with a puff, it exploded.

"F*ck!"

Tang Hao was a little depressed.

He was not discouraged and continued to split a soul to try.

One after another, he failed five times in a row. Finally, he succeeded on the sixth time. The thought transformed into a palm-sized bird.

With a thought, the bird flapped its wings and flew up.

Then, Tang Hao continued to practice, transforming into various birds and beasts, and even a small golden armored warrior.

After several days of practice, Tang Hao began to transform into his original form.

He used the refinement method, and his soul started to change. He turned into a golden-armored warrior, standing hundreds of feet tall.

Tang Hao estimated the combat power of this form and was a bit disappointed. It was far from being comparable to his main body's combat power.

However, this golden-armored warrior was only the lowest form. Above it, there were revenant gods, buddhas, and other forms. When cultivated to the highest point, one could transform into an azure dragon and roam the world.

“The most important thing now is to strengthen my soul!”

Tang Hao returned to his original body, took out the voidstone, and boarded the Void Realm.

He was now in the Nascent Soul realm, and he had ascended to the third level. He walked out from the entrance and looked around. He saw a simple market made of yellow soil.

It was similar to the first floor, but there were much fewer people.

When they saw him, everyone was stunned.

The entire market fell silent.

Seven or eight seconds later, the people who were setting up the stalls jumped up and showed respect and reverence.

How could they not recognize this person? Wasn't it Tang Hao, Tang Ritian? He was also Qin Wuming, who once shook the Void Realm and turned the Ninth Domain upside down.

“Valley Master Tang!”

They bowed and called out respectfully.

Tang Hao swept his gaze over. He had seen quite a few people before.

He nodded at them.

After leaving the market, he headed straight for the mountain range on the side and started the massacre. He killed and ate the giant beasts one after another, and the strength of his soul was increasing.

This was much faster than absorbing the essence of the sun and moon.

“As expected of Valley Chief Tang!”

In the distance, those people were both envious and impressed.

Valley Master Tang had unparalleled combat power in reality and could rival Path Seeking experts. However, in the Void Realm, he was stronger and basically invincible.

For the next ten days, Tang Hao stayed in the Void Realm. All he did was kill, hunt, eat and even feasted in different ways. The strength of his soul soared rapidly.

In front of him, be it a giant beast or an overlord, no matter how strong or scary you were, you would still be smashed to death and roasted.

He kept pushing from the market to the third floor, causing the third floor to shake. Everyone knew that he was here. They were either trying to get close to cozy up to him or hid far away.

When he felt that it was about time, Tang Hao returned to reality.

He estimated that his spirit had at least doubled in size.

He cast another spell technique, and his soul transformed into a golden-armored warrior. He was several times larger than before, and his power had also doubled.

Then, he tried his next form.

After several attempts, he successfully transformed into a revenant god. His strength was even stronger than the golden-armored warrior.

“That’s right!”

Tang Hao was finally satisfied.

In the next few days, he calmed down and continued to comprehend and cultivate this ‘ Divine Void Scripture’ .

From time to time, his spirit would leave his body and run around.

As his soul strengthened, his speed also became faster and faster. Previously, he needed a day or two to leave the central region of the southern territory, but if he was souldrifting, he only needed a few hours.

In a day’s time, he would be able to run from the Southern Domain to the Northern Domain and take a round.

On this day, his soul left his body as usual and wandered around.

When they arrived at the Eastern Region, they suddenly saw a brilliant golden light appear in the sea of clouds.

He was stunned for a moment before stopping. He floated above the sea of clouds and looked closely.

“Enemies are bound to meet on a narrow road!”

Tang Hao was stunned.

That wisp of golden light was none other than Broken Sword Mountain’s Stormcloud Dreadnought.

That huge ship was rushing up from the sea of clouds, driving the cloud wave forward at high speed.

There was a group of people standing on the deck of the ship. Upon a closer look, their clothing was divided into two categories. One was Broken Sword Mountain's black robe, and the other was the white robe of the Rainmaker Tribe, embroidered with the a logo of a Wingscythe.

"The Rainmaker Tribe Why are they here?"

Tang Hao was startled.