

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1211

In the sky, a ray of light streaked across.

After he landed, a middle-aged man in a white robe appeared. He looked around and muttered, "This place is not bad!"

With a wave of his hand, rays of light flew out and turned into layers of arrays, enveloping the valley below.

Sitting down in the valley, he took out a Jade slip and wrote down the cultivation technique he had just obtained.

Finally, he carved the three words "soul derivation Sutra" on the surface of the Jade slip.

Then, he closed his eyes and began to comprehend the technique.

From time to time, his brows would furrow slightly, as if he had encountered some trouble, but he would quickly relax again.

After a long time, he opened his eyes.

"My efforts were not in vain. This cultivation technique is indeed not bad!" Tang Hao chuckled. He was happy.

This "soul derivation Sutra," as the Supreme cultivation technique of the soul derivation sect, was indeed worthy of its name. It was rather mysterious and could separate one's own soul into multiple soul clones.

And the split soul was also a necessary thing to cultivate a clone.

This was similar to the God void Scripture, but it was also very different.

The similarity between the two was that they both had to cut off a part of one's own soul. However, the difference was that the former cut off an unconscious soul, while the latter cut off a split soul with a certain consciousness.

"I can use this as a reference and merge these two cultivation techniques together ..."

"Split into two? Split into three? Too few, at least a few dozen, a few hundred ..."

"A few hundred souls, all at the hollow God Realm. They're all powerful. They can use their bodies as clones. It'll be great if I go Rob someone with a few hundred clones!"

"Moreover, these are All Souls. They run so fast that they come and go without a trace!"

Tang Hao's eyes suddenly lit up.

He became more and more excited as he began to merge the two cultivation techniques.

Several days later, he successfully separated his first soul.

"Hello, fellow Daoist!"

"Hello! Hello there!"

The two Tang Haos stood in the valley and bowed to each other.

Both of them were souls. Tang Hao's main body was still sitting cross-legged on the side with his eyes closed. The one on the left had a natural expression, which was Tang Hao's main soul, while the one on the right had a slightly dull expression, which was his split soul.

The split soul was born from the main soul and had a certain consciousness. However, it wasn't the main soul and only inherited a part of the main soul's personality and memories.

In terms of strength, the split soul was also much weaker than the main soul, only at the middle Dao seeking stage.

“Not bad!”

Tang Hao looked at the split soul for a while, then smiled and continued to split it. After a while, he cut out another split soul.

He continued to slash. One by one, “Tang Hao” appeared and filled the entire Valley.

“Fellow Daoist!”

He would bow and greet each of them.

Then, the other ‘Tang Hao’ s ‘bowed in unison and greeted him. It was a rather strange scene.

Most people could only split their souls into a few, but Tang Hao was different. His divine soul was unusually powerful, and he had so many virtual gods to devour that he could continuously split his soul.

In the end, the valley could no longer fit in.

“Al! Excuse me, please! You’re squeezing me!”

“Oh! I’m so sorry!”

The group of ‘Tang Hao’ s ‘squeezed around, and the scene was a little chaotic.

“It’s almost time!”

Tang Hao stopped when he realized that there was no more space. They even had to line up in the air.

“One, two, three ...”

Tang Hao stood up and counted. There were more than three hundred of them, all of them at the middle stage of Dao seeking.

“The first continent has three hundred large continents. Each continent can have one.”

Tang Hao mumbled.

“Fellow Daoists!”

He raised his hand and waved at them.

“Fellow Daoist!”

“Tang Hao!” The group of “Tang Hao” bowed and called out in unison. It was a rather spectacular scene.

Tang Hao looked left and right. He was very satisfied. These were all his underlings. He felt a little proud to be leading such a group of underlings. He felt like he was the Big Brother.

There was only one word to describe how great it was!

“Cough, cough! Listen well, our target is the treasure. No matter what treasure it is, as long as it is useful, we will Rob it. When we see those old monsters of Dao seeking, if we can beat them, we will Rob them. If we can ‘t, we will run!”

“What we want is treasures. We don’t want to risk our lives with others. Also, we can go to those dangerous places and great danger zones. If you see any treasures, let us know and we can go together.”

“Also, remember, if you’re bullied, remember to call for help. We have more people, so don’t be afraid!”

Tang Hao cleared his throat.

“Well said, fellow Daoist!”

“This one will remember!”

The group of “Tang Hao’s” nodded in agreement. Their eyes lit up when they heard the word “treasure”. They were all excited.

“Very good!”

Tang Hao nodded. He was satisfied.

This was the kind of drive he needed.

“Stand properly! Stand properly! They’re starting to distribute things now!”

“These are storage rings, one for each of you. Remember, take as many as you can,”

Tang Hao took out a large bag of rings and handed them out one by one.

“Thank you, fellow Daoist!”

The ‘Tang Hao’ s ‘received the Rings and thanked him.

“Fellow Daoist, let’s go!”

“Al! You go to the other province, I’ll go there ... Don’t fight! One for each of them! If there’s anything, say hi to each other!”

They even discussed who would go to which state. Soon, they had split up the three hundred large states. There were still a few dozen left, so they flew around casually and strolled around.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Rays of light flew up from the valley and into the sky, disappearing in the blink of an eye.

The divine soul’s flying speed was already extremely fast, not to mention that these were all mid Dao seeking stage split souls with a certain level of consciousness. Their speed was not much slower than Tang Hao’s main soul.

In just one day, they could travel to several large provinces.

Ordinary Dao seeking old monsters would not be able to catch up.

Tang Hao watched them leave, then sat down and closed his eyes.

He could sense the messages sent back by the split souls from all directions. As long as he used his spiritual will, he could see what the split souls saw.

Those split souls were his eyes and ears.

Through these split souls, he could extend his consciousness to the entire first continent. He would be able to know what was happening at the first moment and it would be even more convenient to find someone.

This was equivalent to clairvoyance and clairaudience, truly achieving the ability to see and hear.

As long as he wanted to, no one could escape his pursuit.

“Good stuff! Why don’t you get more ...”

Tang Hao pondered for a moment, then began to slash again. He did not stop, and one split soul after another flew out and turned into “Tang Hao” standing in the valley.

“Fellow Daoist!”

“Greetings, fellow Daoists!”

The greetings rose and fell, and soon, the valley was full of people again, becoming extremely lively.

“Come, you guys go and help those fellow Daoists. Take this, one for each of you!”

Tang Hao took out another batch of rings and distributed them to them.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

This batch of split souls also flew up and scattered in all directions.

Batch after batch of “Tang Hao” left the valley and rushed to various places on the first continent.