## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1515

The God void Scripture focused on training the spirit. There were four Realms in total.

The Golden-armored man, the ghost God, the Buddha, and the old dragon.

Tang Hao had formed the Azure Dragon with his will a long time ago. After that, he absorbed the soul derivation sect's Secret technique and split countless split souls. He considered it as perfecting a part of the technique, but he did not innovate the form of the virtual God.

"Ghost God! Buddha! The Azure Dragon! What else can it transform into?"

Tang Hao pondered.

The Azure Dragon level was merely at the Dao pursuing level. Now that he had become an immortal, his divine soul had strengthened by who knew how many times. He needed an even more powerful form.

"Oh right! God!"

Tang Hao remembered the nine-eyed God, Di Jun.

If the divine soul was transformed into the form of a God, how powerful would it be?

Tang Hao was excited, but he also realized that it was not an easy task.

He sat in the cave, and a golden light flashed above his head. His soul had left his body and condensed above his head.

With a thought, he cut off a part of the thought. When the thought left his body, it turned into a round shape and floated in the air.

This thought glowed with a golden light and gave off a terrifying aura.

He was now in the immortal realm, and his soul was so powerful that even a thought of his was powerful enough to kill and cut the Dao.

With another thought, the thought changed. First, it turned into a golden-armored puppet, then into a ghost God, then into a Buddha, and then into every form.

When he transformed into the form of the Azure Dragon, he closed his eyes and visualized the form of the nine-eyed God in his mind.

In front of his chest, the God's spiritual bone trembled slightly and emitted a bright light.

The birth of this God spirit bone was related to the God that descended and also to the clone of the God in the decree.

Back then, he had swallowed ten drops of divine blood and even exploded the decree. A portion of the power of the nine-eyed God's clone had surged into his body.

After his Nirvana, the two of them interacted with each other and created this God spirit bone.

As he visualized in his mind, the thought began to change. It gradually stretched, twisted, and turned into the image of the nine-eyed God. It was a little blurry at first, but gradually, the details were perfected.

Eyes began to appear on the godly spirit.

When Tang Hao tried to open the eyes, the thought exploded with a bang.

Tang Hao opened his eyes and clicked his tongue.

He wasn't discouraged and continued to try. It didn't matter if one exploded. He could continue to slash down another one. In any case, his spirit was strong and could cut down countless thoughts.

He kept on slashing and trying, and who knew how many thoughts exploded in his mind.

The godly spirit that he created also became more and more lifelike.

After a full seven days, the first eye opened.

Another three days passed, and he opened another eye.

He was getting faster and faster, and he could open an eye every one or two days. When the last eye opened, this virtual God exploded with a shocking aura. Rays of light shot out from the nine divine eyes, illuminating the surroundings.

"It's done!"

Tang Hao was overjoyed.

He opened his mouth and swallowed the thought back. Then, his body began to change, expanding and turning into a tall God.

He rushed out of the cave and began to wander around. With a thought, he could escape tens of thousands of miles away. He could reach the sky and the earth. When he opened his Nine Eyes, he could use the divine arts of thousand-mile eyes and super-hearing, which could completely monitor the world.

Nothing could escape his control.

"Hahaha!"

He laughed out loud. This state was really wonderful.

As soon as he reached the ethereal God Realm, his God Soul became stronger. He didn't need to fear those treasures that attacked his God Soul.

"Let's go to heaven's equal mountain range to take a look!"

After roaming around for a while, he headed towards Qitian mountain range.

Before, he was afraid that there would be Saints there, so he didn't dare to go. But now that he had reached the empty God Realm, he was confident that even those Saints wouldn't be able to catch up with him.

In just six hours, he had crossed the endless territory and arrived at the Qitian mountain range. He circled around it.

At this moment, heaven-equalling mountain range was completely enveloped by a large array set up by war god mountain and primordial chaos Daoist field. Their purpose was to block this place. Even if they found the entrance and couldn't attack it, they couldn't let the people of heaven-equalling Department out.

"Hmph! I'll break this formation sooner or later!"

"Hmph!" Tang Hao said coldly.

"Where are you rats!"

Suddenly, a loud shout came from the top of a mountain in the formation. Then, two beams of light shot over.

The power of a Saint was unfathomable. Even the flarite contained terrifying power.

Tang Hao glanced over and quickly recognized that it was the Saint from the primordial chaos dojo.

He had heard that several Saints took turns guarding the place. It had been forefather Yuchi before, and now it was the primordial chaos Daoist's turn.

After he understood the situation, he turned around and left.

"You want to run?"

"Die!" The primordial chaos Dao master shouted angrily. With a wave of his sleeve, a golden beam of light flew out and chased after him.

But then, he was stunned. The light turned and disappeared with a whoosh.

"What a fast speed!"

He was stunned for a moment and was a little speechless.

His figure flickered and suddenly disappeared. When he reappeared, he was already at the place where the light had disappeared. After sensing the aura, his face sank.

"It's the aura of the divine soul! Who is it?"

He mumbled and frowned.

The speed of this divine soul surprised even him. It was definitely not an ordinary person.

"Remnants of heaven's equal!"

His expression turned cold and killing intent surged.

After a while, he landed and continued to guard the place.

After he returned to the cave, Tang Hao's soul returned to his body and he opened his eyes.

He packed up and left. He began to search for a place where the yin Qi gathered and began to search for souls for the split soul to devour. Then, he would let the split soul cultivate into the form of a God.

Then, he let the split souls enter the prepared bodies. Just like that, the split souls were formed one by one.

"Fellow Daoist! Thanks!"

"Hahaha! I also have a physical body!"

They laughed happily and bowed to Tang Hao.

"You go here, and you, go this way!"

When the last clone was formed, Tang Hao assigned them tasks and prepared to plant them in various places.

In the past, when they were in their soul form, they could be used as eyes and ears to Scout out the situation and monitor the surroundings. However, now that they had a physical body, they could infiltrate various places. Not only could they Scout out the situation, they could also be used as spies and play a greater role.

He was prepared to plant a few dozen on planet Dong Ling. This was enough, and the rest could be left for later.

"Fellow Daoist! I'm leaving!"

"Fellow Daoist! We'll meet again if we're fated!"

After receiving the order, they took the treasures that Tang Hao had prepared for them and flew to different parts of planet Dong Ling.

Their mission was to find out the situation, and it would be best if they could sneak into some powerful forces and act as spies.

After sending them out, Tang Hao found a Valley and stayed there to cultivate, trying to break through to the late-stage immortal realm.