

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1578

In the cave abode, Tang Hao opened his eyes.

His eyes were like lightning, shining with a divine light that seemed to be able to penetrate the void and contained endless majesty.

Now, he didn't need any spiritual eye technique. He could see everything from thousands of miles away.

Moreover, there was a trace of immortal might in the eyes. Just a beam of eyes could kill low-level cultivators.

The Saint realm had already transcended and integrated with the heavenly way. There was great power in the raise of a hand or a foot. Even a beam of light had great power.

"Not bad!"

Tang Hao raised his hand and sensed his current strength. He was satisfied.

One-third of the immortal spirit had allowed his cultivation level to skyrocket.

Of course, he was still quite far away from level one peak.

In the immortal tribulation stage, every tribulation was extremely difficult. It required luck and good fortune to make further progress. The gap between each tribulation was like a heavenly chasm that could not be crossed.

A 2nd tribulation Almighty was bound to be several times stronger than a 1st tribulation Almighty. It was difficult to fight against someone of a higher level like before.

As far as Tang Hao knew, most of the people in the five Astrals were first tribulation saints. There were no second or third tribulation saints, which made Tang Hao quite relieved. He could at least fight a first tribulation Saint. Even if he couldn't defeat them, he could still run away without worrying about his life.

After a while, he left the cave and went to see the headmaster and the others.

The two of them had also finished absorbing it, and their cultivation had increased by a large amount.

Both of their faces were red with joy.

At this realm, it was too difficult to raise one's cultivation. They had not improved for many years. Now that their cultivation had increased by a large margin, they naturally could not suppress the ecstasy in their hearts.

"This feeling ... It's like eating a great tonic. It's so good!"

"I haven't felt this way for many years!"

The two of them sighed.

“How’s it, Tang kid? are you happy?” The headmaster teased.

“What kind of treasure is the scroll of the world?” Tang Hao chuckled.

The two elders’ faces darkened.

This time, they had been tricked. If it weren’t for Tang brat, the immortal spirit would have been intercepted halfway, and all their efforts would have been in vain.

“There are three treasures in the primordial chaos dojo,” the sect master said. “They are all diagrams. The first is the red sun diagram of the nine Heavens, the second is the universe diagram, and the last is the eight tribulations diagram. They are all weapons of the eighth tribulation, each with their own mysteries.”

“Among them, this map of the universe is the most mysterious. It can travel through the void without leaving a trace, making it undetectable. It’s a divine weapon for tracking, ambushing, and robbing halfway. I’ve also suffered a loss from that map of the universe in my early years.”

With that, the headmaster revealed a depressed look.

“I see!”

Tang Hao said.

“This treasure is quite to my liking! Sooner or later, I’ll kill these old bastards and snatch all the treasures.” Tang Hao mumbled. He was a little envious.

“Hunyuan Daoist is very cunning and sinister. He likes to do such things. He’s shameless!” Daoist Qingzhu said angrily.

“It’s impolite not to return the favor,” Tang Hao said after some thought. “Since they’ve tricked us once, we’ll have to trick them once too.”

“How sinister?”

The sect master was surprised.

“Aren’t those guys looking for opportunities too?” Tang Hao said with a smile. “We’ll trick them once they’ve found it and take their treasure.”

When it came to tricking people, Tang Hao felt that he was no worse than anyone else.

Before this, he had only placed his doppelgangers in Donglin. Most of these doppelgangers had identities, so they couldn’t use clairvoyance and clairaudience every day to monitor everything. They could only gather information and act as internal pillars.

Plus, planet Dong Ling was too big. It was too difficult to monitor the entire planet.

That was why he could not grasp the traces of the old Daoist of origin and the others.

But now, it was different. In the ancient mine, he had collected many souls, enough to cut out more split souls, and even a few Saint level souls. In that way, the scope of monitoring was larger.

“He has the map of the universe. I have thousands of virtual gods. I’d like to see whose is more powerful!”

Tang Hao said coldly.

He immediately told them his plan.

“The God void Scripture? It’s really a magical cultivation technique. Come, Tang brat, I’ve collected a lot of souls over the years. I’ll give them all to you!”

As the headmaster spoke, she took out a pot. “There are many malicious ghosts in here. When I was free, I would travel around and collect these malicious ghosts whenever I saw them. It’s like I’m doing the heaven’s work. However, I don’t have much use for them, so I’ve been keeping them.”

“I think I have one too!”

Daoist Qingzhu mumbled to himself and began to rummage through his ring. After a while, he found a golden bag. Take it, there’s quite a lot inside, I’ve just conveniently taken them. ”

Tang Hao received it and opened it. He was overjoyed.

These two treasures contained countless malicious ghosts, and both of them were in the immortal tribulation realm, so they naturally contained extremely powerful malicious ghosts, which were either at the level of Dao severing or immortal Ascension. As long as they devoured them, they could cut out many sacred level souls.

The more Saint-level souls he had, the more confident he would be.

Without further ado, he immediately began to devour. A light flashed above his head, and his soul left his body. He opened his mouth and sucked in. Countless malicious ghosts flew out of the pot and bag and were sucked in like a tide.

Tang Hao’s divine soul began to expand, and his aura grew stronger.

Then, with a swing of his sword, a part of the sword separated from his body. It wriggled a few times and turned into a figure that looked exactly like Tang Hao.

He stood still and cupped his hands at Tang Hao. “Greetings, fellow Daoist!”

After bowing, he stood quietly to the side.

Soon, Tang Hao produced another split soul.

More and more split souls appeared, and they all stood in a row.

The two elders were a little speechless as they watched, occasionally clicking their tongues in praise, incomparably amazed.

There were many soul cultivation techniques in the world, but none of them had ever seen such a miraculous and even a few wondrous soul cultivation techniques.

“This cultivation technique ... Is a little abnormal!”

The headmaster praised.

“I’ve seen a lot of strange techniques, but this one is definitely one of the top three!” Daoist Qingzhu sighed.

Tang Hao finished devouring it in an hour.

“Go!”

With a wave of his hand, the split souls flew up and swept in all directions.

They rushed to various places in Donglin and began to monitor the situation. They paid special attention to the two pure lands and the Yuchi ancient clan.

“All we have to do now is wait. When they reveal their flaws, it will be time for us to take action!”

Tang Hao said.

However, he was very confident that no matter how wonderful The Map of Heaven and earth was, it could not stay in the void forever. It had to come out eventually, so that there would be a flaw that could be sensed by the split soul.

Now, he had many doppelgangers, so he could get inside information about his opponent. He also had a split soul to monitor his opponent’s actions. It was much more brilliant than his opponent’s single scroll of the world.

In the following period of time, Tang Hao continued to study alchemy.

After a full month, there was finally some news.