## **The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2338**

The Hatchling absorbed the energy very quickly and grew very quickly.

Its changes were visible to the naked eye. It kept growing taller and bigger, and in an instant, its body was more than twice as big. Furthermore, fur began to grow on its bare body. It grew patches of red feathers that flowed with a radiant light.

Very quickly, it changed greatly. It used to be extremely ugly, but now it was somewhat beautiful.

"He's really fast!"

Tang Hao mumbled.

It wasn't just its size. The young bird's cultivation was also skyrocketing. It was at the Golden core stage the moment it was born. In the blink of an eye, it had reached the nascent Soul Stage. Then, it broke through to the Dao pursuing stage, and then the Dao severing stage ...

It was so fast that Tang Hao was speechless.

"The power of a true immortal is indeed not for show. The power left in a few feathers is already so powerful!"

Tang Hao was a little envious.

It was a pity that he wasn't of the Phoenix race and couldn't absorb it. Otherwise, there wouldn't be a share for this little fellow ... No, it would be a big fellow!

The Hatchling's body had grown two to three times its original size, and it was now taller than Tang Hao. When it spread its wings, it was five to six meters wide.

At this time, its aura had broken through to the immortal realm and was close to the Saint realm.

Its wings became more and more luxuriant and beautiful ...

"Is it the Phoenix or the Phoenix?"

Tang Hao stared at it and pondered.

"Phoenix" was a general term. The Phoenix was male while the Phoenix was female. The two were very different.

"It should be a female!"

Tang Hao walked around it and confirmed that it was a female Phoenix.

"I have to come up with a name first. I can't do without a name. Do you want it to be more elegant or vulgar?"

Tang Hao rubbed his chin and pondered.

"Why don't you just call me Huang 'er? you can call me Xiao Ling usually. It's more catchy."

Tang Hao quickly decided on the name.

He felt good about himself. This name was simple and easy to remember. What a good name.

"Little Jun!"

He waved at the young bird and called out.

The Hatchling raised its head, tilted it, blinked its big eyes, and looked over in a daze.

Although her realm rose quickly, she was just born, after all, and her spiritual intelligence was still equivalent to a child of a few years old, so she was still ignorant of everything.

Tang Hao called out to her a few times. She seemed to understand what he meant. She stretched her head over and rubbed it against Tang Hao's body.

"From now on, you will be called Huang 'er, and I will call you Xiao Ling. Remember to respond." Tang Hao patted her head and smiled.

This was the first time he was raising a spirit beast. He had snatched quite a few before, even true dragons, but he felt that they were useless and didn't raise any. The pitiful little Golden Dragon he had snatched from Marquis Wutian was thrown at the Kunlun Mountain Gate and ignored.

Looking at the obedient Little Phoenix, Tang Hao felt that raising a spirit beast was not a bad idea.

"Although a divine beast like the Phoenix definitely has its own inheritance in its bloodline and its own cultivation method, the more you know about the path of cultivation, the better. I can give her all my Demonic Cultivation methods."

Tang Hao rummaged through the ring and found a bunch of demon cultivation techniques.

He had obtained many opportunities, and there were naturally many Demonic Cultivation techniques.

"Wait, if I cultivate the demonic path, wouldn't I have to transform? wouldn't I have a daughter?"

Tang Hao was surprised.

"Is this ... For ... Huang 'er?"

At that moment, the little Phoenix tilted its head and looked at the pair of Jade slips in Tang Hao's hands. It then said in its baby voice,""Mother!"

Tang Hao did not know whether to laugh or cry.

Forget it, I'll just treat it as having a daughter!

Tang Hao smiled to himself.

In the world of cultivation, he was very young. In the eyes of many elders, he was just a little kid. However, he was still in his sixties. If he were on earth, he would have had grandchildren.

He and sis Xiangyi had tried very hard before, but it had not borne fruit. Sis Xiangyi had always felt that it was a pity.

"Call me father!"

Tang Hao said with a stern face.

"Oh! Father!" Little Phoenix replied in a baby voice.

"You can take these! Cultivate well, and don't embarrass your father in the future!"

Little Phoenix took the pile of Jade slips and Tang Hao taught her how to use them. After a while, the cultivation techniques were all imprinted in her mind.

"Father, get out of the way! Huang 'er is about to transform!"

Little Phoenix closed her eyes as if she was learning some kind of cultivation technique. Very quickly, she opened her eyes and her figure suddenly changed. With a light spin, her appearance changed and she became a beautiful and cute little girl.

Looking at her age, she was only seven or eight years old, and she was wearing a gorgeous dress.

Tang Hao was surprised. 'That's weird. This little girl has just been born. Why does she know that she needs to look more beautiful after transforming?'

It seemed that no matter race or age, women were all the same.

Tang Hao said to himself.

"Father, do you think ... It looks good?"

The little Phoenix turned around and its voice changed. It no longer had the baby voice from before.

"It's good! It's good! Hurry up and absorb the energy on this feather. You're only at the Saint realm, so you're too weak." Tang Hao waved at her and told her to continue.

From the Golden core realm to the sage realm, she didn't even consume the energy of a feather. Tang Hao estimated that if she finished absorbing it, she would reach the sixth tribulation.

Although it was still a little weak, it was not bad.

She sat down, closed her eyes, and began to absorb the energy. Tang Hao sat down and looked at her. He felt a little emotional.

It was a strange feeling to suddenly have a daughter.

A moment later, he collected his thoughts and began to think about serious business.

"Senior Shangyang said that the great powers of the past had left behind inheritances, but where are they? A true immortal's inheritance is not something an ordinary Supreme inheritance can compare with, especially that sky extermination immortal Emperor ..."

"His legacy is related to my true self. I'll have to go look for it in the future. If I can find it, it'll be of great help to me in increasing my power. If I can find it before the Great Tribulation arrives, that would be even better."

Tang Hao muttered to himself.

"I've already gone to three places on this trip, and I've gained quite a lot. I can gain about 600 hp. In addition to the three immortal herbs I got, I'm still about 1600 HP away from the ten thousand Blood Realm."

"There are still a few places on the list where I should be able to get some rewards. I have the chance to get to 9000 blood and I'm not far from the 8th tribulation. I can start preparing wood element treasures. After I'm done searching the places on the list, I'll go to panhuang city and take a look at the Lingbao heaven."

Tang Hao came up with a plan.

"I wonder where that mysterious old man is now, and where are the people who are tracking him hiding?"

"There's also the ancestor of technique and the missing Dao Jiu ...."

These questions surfaced again, and Tang Hao was greatly confused.

He felt that he didn't know enough about this world and there were many secrets he didn't know. For example, why did all the Supremes disappear in the past? later on, even venerable sovereigns were almost extinct. Back then, there were 10000 emperors fighting for supremacy. Now, there were less than 50 venerable sovereigns in Pangu. The gap was too great.

"There's no hurry. I'll probably know when I reach the eighth tribulation!"

Tang Hao suppressed his doubts and began to organize the wood element treasures on him. He was going to pick out some of them and use them to forge equipment.