The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 3358

He had red lips and white teeth. He was extremely handsome, and there was a Green Dot between his brows. It was Tang Hao after he had taken over the body.
There was an elder of the Xiao mang mountain standing guard in front of the cave. He was a highgod.
He didn't even need to show his identity token. The elder just glanced at him and let him in.
He first went to the area where the alchemy Scriptures were stored and flipped through them one by one.
What surprised him was that the Celestials 'alchemy Dao was quite brilliant. They had clearly absorbed the essence of The Human Alchemy Dao. There were many similarities in the classification of alchemy and refining techniques.
This was good news.
This meant that he didn't need to spend much effort to completely master the gods race's pill Dao.
"Then I'll go and read ancient books like cultivation techniques, history books, and geographical records"

With his skill in the Dao of alchemy, he only needed to flip through it once to memorize and master it all. After a short while, he finished flipping through the entire alchemy Scripture. Then he went to the other areas, and no matter what they were, he read through them all.

As he was new here, he urgently needed more information.

The original owner of this body, other than knowing a Little Alchemy and having decent talent, only had a Yellow Brain. He was simply a God's teddy bear, so he had to come to the Scripture cave to take a look himself.

He flipped through a few books of each cultivation technique and had a general understanding.

In terms of cultivation, the Celestials and the human race were very different.

Humans were born weak. They had to start from the mortal realm, refine Qi, build their Foundation, form their core ... And then enter the Saint realm and the true immortal realm.

As for the Shen clan, they were born in the Saint realm.

Just like the true dragons and true phoenixes.

When humans cultivated, there were a lot of cultivation techniques. They had to form the core, the nascent soul, and then the Dao platform. The process was very troublesome.

The Protoss, on the other hand, were simple and crude.

The God clan was born with divine powers. What they needed to do was to form divine crystals and increase the level of their divine crystals. Then, they would devour the divine crystals of others or other races to plunder their divine powers and bloodlines.

Therefore, they didn't need any heart techniques, nor did they need to form any Dao pillars or immortal abodes.

Most of their cultivation techniques were technical.
Those that leaned towards martial arts were called divine skills.
Those that were more spell-related were called divine arts.
"It's good to have a strong bloodline. It's simple and crude!"
Tang Hao sighed with emotion when he saw the techniques.
After reading other history books and geographical records, his understanding of the God World and the Tang Mountain region had increased.
As he was reading, he suddenly heard footsteps coming from the door.
He looked up and was slightly stunned.
The person who entered was a woman. She was tall and slender. She was dressed in an icy blue tight-fitting dress that not only highlighted her well-rounded figure, but also had a bit of Valiance.
She had a beautiful face and cold eyes, giving off a cold aura.
Her skin was as white as snow, and there was an icy blue divine light between her brows.
Tang Hao immediately remembered who it was.

This was the eldest Senior Sister of the firmament mountain. She was the most talented and the strongest among the disciples.
Of course, it was also what the perverted demon coveted the most.
Whether it was her figure or appearance, this Senior Sister could suppress the entire mountain. Even the little beauty he had caught before was far inferior to this one.
Although the cheap master's wife was beautiful and charming, she would still lose in front of this person.
The woman stepped into the cave. She furrowed her brows and looked at Tang Hao.
In the next moment, a cold glint flashed in her eyes, and her beautiful face was covered with a layer of bone-chilling frost.
This big Senior Sister of the firmament mountain did not hide her disgust for this perverted Junior Brother at all.
Tang Hao did not mind.
This person was looking down on perverts and had nothing to do with him.
Imitating the perverted Bandit's appearance, he glanced at the woman's plump chest and perky waist and buttocks. Then he retracted his gaze and lowered his head to read.
"Hmph!"



Only then would he have a chance to catch up with Emperor Tianhuang's cultivation.
The more he pondered, the more tempted he was.
However, how to cultivate the Supreme Dao was another big problem. He had to ponder and study it.
"Strictly speaking, this body of mine can not be considered a true human. I have refined the blood of Immortals, Buddhas, gods, demons, and monsters before. I have even swallowed the pills refined by the great void God. If I can refine a divine crystal, I might be able to change my physical body and switch to the path of Shen."
"No It should be immortal and God dual cultivation. This is the most suitable."
After pondering for a moment, he had some ideas.
In his great void divine furnace, there was also a divine crystal from the Lei clan's heaven's favorite.
In his immortal spirit body, there was still a lot of gods race flesh that had not been completely devoured.
If he could make good use of this, he would have the opportunity to change his physique and achieve the goal of immortal and God dual cultivation.
"Immortal and God dual cultivation is unprecedented. I can only explore it myself."
He muttered with a grave expression.

"I'll stay here for the time being. I'll go into seclusion for a while and let my main body recover some strength. At the same time, I'll study the method of immortal and God dual cultivation."
He pondered again and came up with a plan.
He stood up, went to the door, and hung a sign saying that he was in seclusion.
He returned to the cave and sat down. He took out his main body, returned his mind, and began to heal his injuries.
In a flash, half a month had passed.
He had recovered a little from his injuries, refined a small part of the heavenly Dao divine Thunder, and figured out a general idea of the immortal and God dual cultivation technique.
On this day, someone knocked on his door.
"Brother mu, master is calling for you!"
In the cave abode, Tang Hao's real body opened his eyes.
With a thought, he came to the perverted Bandit's body.
"They're here! They're here!"
"Open the door!" He called out and kept his original body. He then walked over and opened the door.

A tall and strong man stood outside." Master told me to call you. Brother mu, How long have you been in seclusion? it's been half a month. I've never seen you so diligent before!"

As he spoke, he revealed a strange expression.

"What do you know? this is called courage after knowing shame and working hard to become stronger!" Tang Hao rolled his eyes at him, then walked out of the cave abode and went up the mountain.