

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1068

In the Ninth Mountain of Goldenglow Mountain, Tang Hao opened his eyes under the epiphany tree.

It had been half a month since he returned. He had completely comprehended the five Paths and had successfully gathered five more streaks nascent qi. They were the Paths of True Lightning, True Fire, True Frost, Slaughter, and Illusion and Reality.

Among the Paths, the first three had respectively replaced the previous lightning, fire, and ice-type nascent qi. Therefore, he only had two more streaks than before.

However, in terms of quality, there was a leap in improvement.

“Twelve streaks of nascent qi should be enough!” Tang Hao muttered.

Generally speaking, five streaks of nascent qi was already enough. When one advanced to the State of the Nascent Soul, they could only convert them to five nascent souls at most.

It was common knowledge that one could not surpass five nascent souls.

He had condensed twelve streaks of nascent qi, which was a number far greater than five.

Perhaps it was time for him to convert them to nascent souls!

After pondering for a moment, he shook his head and muttered, “It’s not the time yet!”

It was in the middle of the Coronation Battle. Although he had defeated Jiang Tianwu and Ji Wu and obtained two stars, there were still four stars left.

One was Yao Tian, another was the mysterious Yan Wudi, and the remaining two were the two prodigies of the Second Continent.

If he was in the State of the Nascent Soul right now, he would not be able to be the strongest in the second level of the Void Realm, especially if the four other Void-Chosen did not advance to the State of the Nascent Soul.

After pondering for a while, he decided to continue gathering nascent qi. After all, the more streaks of nascent qi there were, the better.

At the same time, he prepared to advance to the State of the Nascent Soul.

“Five nascent souls... five nascent souls... Is it impossible to surpass that number?”

Tang Hao muttered to himself.

Five nascent souls was the limit. That was common sense.

However, common sense was not necessarily correct.

Everyone knew that if one surpassed five nascent souls, they would suffer the Tribulation of Lightning. Once struck by heavenly thunder, their body and soul would be destroyed.

That was why people said it was impossible to surpass five nascent souls.

How powerful was the Tribulation of Lightning? Could it be blocked?

Tang Hao had been wondering about those questions, but he could not find anyone to answer them.

After pondering for a long time, he suddenly remembered something and took out the golden cauldron.

There were many ancient figures inside.

He hugged the cauldron and knocked on it.

“Hey, Eighteenth-Generation Cauldron Keeper! Brother Beifeng, Big Bro Bei Feng, come out!” Tang Hao shouted.

After a while, the eighteenth-generation cauldron keeper’s lazy voice could be heard.

“What’s up, kid?”

Tang Hao chuckled and said, “Well... Big Brother Beifeng, weren’t you very amazing in the past?”

“That’s right!”

Beifeng Lie seemed smug as he said coldly, “I’ve severed three Paths and nearly reached the State of Immortality. That’s pretty amazing if you ask me!”

“Wow!”

Tang Hao showed an appropriate amount of admiration.

Beifeng Lie laughed heartily and said happily, “What’s the matter? Go ahead and ask!”

“I want to ask, how did one convert nascent souls in ancient times?” Tang Hao asked.

“Converting nascent souls?” Beifeng Lie was surprised. “Is there a problem with that?”

Tang Hao told him about the limit of five nascent souls.

“Is that so? I don’t remember it too well, but I know that the five nascent souls are far from the absolute limit. That’s because I converted seven nascent souls back then.

“The Tribulation of Lightning... That is indeed a concern, However, if you are strong enough, you can withstand it. Of course, if you can't, then it'll be a tragedy. Your body and soul will be completely destroyed.”

After a pause, he said, “I think you shouldn't have any problem converting seven nascent souls.”

Tang Hao heaved a sigh of relief. He was confident now.

If that guy said that one could withstand the Tribulation of Lightning, there was still hope.

After some thought, he asked again, “Is seven the limit?”

Beifeng Lie was taken aback. “It shouldn't be, but you should know that the more nascent souls you convert, the Tribulation of Lightning will be more and more powerful. If you want to convert eight or nine, it's almost impossible for you to survive!”

Tang Hao nodded in understanding.

“Kid, you must remember to work within your abilities. Don't lose your life while breaking through to the State of the Nascent Soul. The Tribulation of Lightning isn't something to be trifled with.”

Beifeng Lie's words were filled with sincerity.

Following that, a series of giggles could be heard from within the golden cauldron. It sounded charming and seductive.

“Don't listen to him, Little Brother. The path of cultivation is heaven-defying anyway. Why are you afraid of the Tribulation?”

A red light flashed within the golden cauldron, and a vermillion bird leaped out. It circled in the air and transformed into an alluring woman.

That was Zhurong Yu, the fifth-generation cauldron keeper.

She giggled coquettishly.

“Pah! Are you sending him to his grave?” Beifeng Lie said indignantly.

“Sending him to his grave? I wouldn't!” Zhurong Yu laughed charmingly. “With his talent, I think it's a waste if he only converted seven or eight nascent souls.”

Tang Hao rolled his eyes. ‘I'm not a little brother at all!’

“You want him to convert nine?” Beifeng Lie's tone changed.

Zhurong Yu did not reply. She hovered over, stood in front of Tang Hao, and pointed to his forehead with a finger.

In an instant, countless messages flooded into Tang Hao's mind.

She chuckled and hovered away. She then threw a flying kiss at Tang Hao and said, "You have to work hard, Little Brother!"

With that, she transformed back into a vermillion bird and flew into the cauldron.

"Damn her!"

Beifeng Lie cursed as he turned to Tang Hao and said, "Don't be rash, kid. Remember to work within your ability!"

"Don't worry! I know!" Tang Hao replied.

Beifeng Lie did not say anything else.

Tang Hao stashed away the cauldron and sat down cross-legged. He began to digest the information.

After a long time, he opened his eyes, and a resolute look appeared on his face.

Following that, he took out the voidstone and went into the Void Realm.

With his current strength, he was strong enough to fight against the ten overlord beasts. It was time for him to collect the shards.

When he appeared at the entrance, everyone in the plaza was stunned. The next moment, a look of terror appeared on their faces, and they began to run away.

"Oh my god! The supervillain is here again!"

"Run!"

The small town immediately erupted into chaos.

Everyone packed up their belongings and set off. The taverns quickly closed their doors, and everyone fled.

In the past, people still had some hope. Now that even the three eternal monsters were no match for that guy, they could only run away.

At that moment, in another town extremely far away from the town that Tang Hao was in, a similar situation was also playing out. However, the situation was slightly better.

"Tch! All of you are trash!"

A young man in a white robe stood in the plaza, looking around him with a face full of arrogance and disdain.

The other young men in the plaza turned pale.

They could be considered prodigies, but they were no match for that guy.

Many prodigies had died to that person.

“That guy... Where did he come from?”

“Do you think that he is also an eternal monster?”

They whispered fearfully.

The young man in the white robe sneered and was about to leave. However, his expression suddenly changed as if he had discovered something. He suddenly raised his head and looked into the distance.

At that moment, Tang Hao’s expression also changed as he lifted his head and looked over.

In an instant, the Marks of the Void on the two people’s foreheads suddenly brightened and emitted a golden light.