The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1353

There were tens of millions of tombs buried in the Dao tomb.

These were the graves of true Lord Dao Slayer.

As a Dao-severing expert, he had a long lifespan, but he could not live forever. When the five decays of heaven and man descended, he could only turn into a pile of yellow soil.

When they were old and their lifespans were about to run out, many people would choose to enter the Dao tomb and build a tomb for themselves. Then, they would cut off their own comprehensions of the Dao and turn them into a wisp of Dao soul to benefit the future generations.

The so-called Dao soul was a very strange thing. It contained the memories of a cultivator who had severed his Dao and his comprehension of Dao.

Those who accepted Dao hun later on could quickly comprehend this Dao through their memories and insights.

To put it bluntly, this was equivalent to enlightenment, which made it much easier to comprehend the great Dao.

It used to take a dozen years or even decades to comprehend the great Dao, but with Dao hun, it became much easier. It only took a few years or even shorter.

Many top forces had this method, which was why their young people had such high cultivation levels and could cut down several at such a young age.

Tang Hao had comprehended the reincarnation doctrine from the fragment of the bell of great Dao that he had obtained from the great void realm.

Life and death doctrine was comprehended from the life and death stele in the undying mountain.

However, the DAOs contained in these two were more general and could not be compared to Dao hun.

This was because the Dao soul had the memory of comprehending this Dao. Accepting the Dao soul was like going through the process of comprehending the Dao again, and the comprehension that came with it was extremely profound.

It was also because of the existence of these Dao hun that everyone was so eager to enter the Dao tomb.

The Dao tomb opened once every five hundred years. Every time it opened, it was a grand event that attracted all the Dao-severing cultivators.

As long as he could obtain a strand of Dao soul, he could save decades, even centuries of bitter cultivation.

However, even though there were countless Dao souls in the Dao tomb, it was extremely difficult to obtain a single one. This was because Dao souls had their own consciousness. One could only obtain them by obtaining their recognition.

The better the Dao soul, the higher the requirements for the inheritor.

"Interesting!"

Tang Hao's interest was piqued after he understood the situation.

He was troubled over which Dao he should cultivate for his third Dao. Why not go to the Dao tomb and see if he could gain anything?

He inquired about the location and rushed over.

The bell had been ringing non-stop for the past few days, and the starry sky was also boiling.

The nine main stars were bustling with activity.

Almost all of the Dao-severing cultivators were discussing the Dao tomb with fervent expressions.

To them, the Dao tomb was a great opportunity.

"Go! Let's go and take a look!"

"It opens once every five hundred years. If we miss it this time, we'll have to wait another five hundred years. We can't miss it!"

They formed groups and called their friends as they flew towards the path tomb.

Over the past few days, countless rays of light had flown out from the main stars, one group after another.

They gathered in the starry sky and turned into a resplendent River. It was a spectacular sight.

The Dao tomb wasn't on any star, but in a void in the starry sky. It was originally covered in chaos, but with the sound of the Dao Bell, the chaos dispersed and revealed a mountain.

This was an ancient mountain, and it was shrouded in clouds and mist, exuding a vast aura.

It was tens of thousands of feet tall and was surrounded by countless meteorites, forming a belt of meteorites.

At the foot of the mountain, there was a huge square. The lights from all directions poured in and landed here, revealing figures. They were all Dao severing cultivators, and the Rings of Dao behind them were unusually eye-catching.

They sat down in the square and waited patiently.

There were also people who landed on the surrounding asteroid belt, occupying a meteorite and waiting in peace.

As time passed, there were more and more people, and the square was packed to the brim.

"I heard that the last time the Dao tomb opened, someone managed to reach nine thousand feet. I wonder what the highest this time will be!"

"There are quite a number of monstrous talents in this generation. Young master Lu from the sun Moon Mountain, the eldest young master of the Wang family, and fairy Yun from the sunset sect are all level nine. With their talents, they can easily step out of the nine thousand feet!"

"I heard that this mountain is 30000 meters high. Since ancient times, there have been many people who have reached the 90000-meter mark. However, almost none of them have reached the peak. What a pity."

"I can't say there isn't one. As far as I know, there was one!"

"Oh? How come I've never heard of it?"

"That's because the guy who once reached 30000 meters is a forbidden figure. Even his name hasn't been passed down."

The crowd was discussing this matter.

This mountain was 30000 meters high and the people buried at different heights were of different status and strength. The higher one went, the stronger one would be, so naturally, Dao hun would be better.

However, it was extremely difficult to climb up. It completely depended on one's talent. The higher one's talent was, the higher one could climb.

"Look, that's the planetary ship of Mount riyue. That's young master Lu. The other seven young masters are here too."

All of a sudden, a huge planetary ship flew over, and countless rays of light leaped out from it. It was the group from the sun Moon Mountain.

Everyone's eyes were focused on young master Lu.

Among all the geniuses, this person was one of the best and one of the most likely candidates to reach 30000 meters.

"I've heard that young master Lu suffered his first defeat on the sunset planet. He was beaten away by that old Demon Stone." "Hey! This was nothing much. That old Demon Stone was a thousand-year-old demon. This young master Lu was a peerless monster. How could the two be compared? In a year or two, young master Lu will be able to turn the tables and crush that old Demon Stone, let alone decades!" Quite a few people brought up the matter of planet luoxia. This matter had already spread throughout the starry sky. However, the crowd didn't think much of it. After all, the two of them were of different ages, so it didn't matter if they lost. After the sun Moon Mountain, the other forces arrived. Many planetary ships were spread out in all directions, filling the starry sky. Seven days passed just like that. Finally, the bell rang again. Clang clang! The loud and clear sound of the bell shook the entire Galaxy. The ancient mountain trembled slightly, and the fog covering it began to roll and roll. It dispersed a little, revealing a mountain road. The road was winding, winding around the mountain peak, all the way up to the peak. The path was covered in smoke, as if it was a path to heaven.

At the end of the square, the fog had also dispersed, revealing a Mountain Gate. Behind the mountain Gate were steps.
"It's opened! Hurry up and run!"
The crowd rushed over impatiently.
Among the crowd, a tall man was also rushing toward the mountain Gate.
As soon as he passed the mountain Gate, he sensed that the atmosphere around him had changed. An invisible pressure came from the top of the mountain. At the same time, his figure changed and returned to his original appearance.
"What's going on?"
Tang Hao's expression changed.
He stopped and looked around. He saw that many people were the same and had revealed their true forms.
"Forget it! It's nothing!"
He mumbled and continued to rush up with the crowd.