

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1798

The further they went, the louder the screams became.

After a while, Tang Hao saw a commotion in front of him. Many people stopped and looked in front of them, their faces full of fear.

And the screams came from the fog in front of the crowd.

Tang Hao's expression changed when he saw what it was.

In the mist in front, the xiuzhe were struggling in pain and screaming in fear. Their bodies were aging and rotting at a speed visible to the naked eye.

In the blink of an eye, many xiuzhe had turned from their youthful appearance to white-haired.

"It's the power of time reincarnation!"

"This is the killing tribulation of time!"

The crowd burst out in exclamations.

There were also many third and fourth tribulation saints in the crowd, and they all looked fearful.

The killing tribulation of time was a well-known ominous formation. It was said that the most powerful killing tribulation of time could even rob the life of a 7th or 8th tribulation Almighty in an instant, causing him to rot and die.

The one in front of him wasn't that powerful. After all, tens of thousands of years had passed, but he still couldn't underestimate it.

There were many saints among the group of people who had rushed in. They were fine and could still resist the killing. Their bodies kept aging and becoming young again and again. As for those with lower cultivation, many of them had been completely robbed of their vitality. They rotted away and turned into ashes.

In a short while, Tang Hao saw countless figures turn to dust.

Seeing this, many people hesitated, and their fanatical enthusiasm also subsided.

However, there were still some who weren't afraid of death. They took out all kinds of treasures and rushed forward with all their might, trying in vain to break through this killing tribulation.

Ahhhh!

With a series of screams, they fell down one by one and were enveloped by the power of reincarnation. Their bodies began to age until they rotted and died.

Occasionally, there were some who managed to make it through with the help of treasures, but they were a minority, and most of them were Saints.

“Sacrifice the treasure! Let’s go!”

After observing for a moment, groups of people rushed out from the crowd. They were all from the various great clans. They gathered together, opened up their heavy defenses, and rushed in together.

There were many people in these clans and many experts. Each clan had a fifth tribulation expert. Under their concerted efforts, most of them had successfully broken through.

“It’s the time tribulation!”

Tang Hao stood at the front of the crowd. He looked around and observed the land of death.

He could clearly sense that there was a powerful reincarnation power in front of him. This power seeped into the ground and spread to the sky, making it impossible to avoid it.

“Since I can’t avoid it, I’ll just charge through!”

Tang Hao mumbled to himself. His eyes suddenly glowed.

He had also cultivated the time reincarnation Dao. He wanted to see if the killing tribulation’s reincarnation power was stronger or his.

He took a light breath and took a step forward.

He didn’t use any treasures and just walked over, barging into the killing tribulation.

In an instant, a thick reincarnation power hit Tang Hao in the face and enveloped him. In just a moment, his physical body began to change. His skin began to decay and his appearance also aged bit by bit.

“Is this guy crazy?!”

In the crowd behind him, someone caught a glimpse of him and was stunned for a moment before exclaiming.

Other people would charge in fully armed, but this guy didn’t even use a single treasure. Wasn’t he courting death?

Even a 3rd or 4th tribulation expert would not dare to resist this killing tribulation!

Hearing the exclamation, everyone glanced over. They were shocked at first, but then they sneered.

This was clearly courting death!

In just a moment, this fellow would be like the other unlucky fellows before him, rotting away and dying here.

Tang Hao took one step after another. His body was becoming more and more rotten, and the changes had penetrated deep into his flesh. His face began to collapse, his hair began to turn white, and even his steps were trembling. He looked like he could fall at any moment.

The crowd laughed and looked away.

He's just a fool, and he's about to die, so there's nothing to pay attention to.

"One step, two steps ..."

Tang Hao counted as he walked.

Beside him, xiuzhe would occasionally cry out and turn to dust.

Soon, he had taken two to three hundred steps.

At this moment, the crowd behind him began to cry out in surprise.

"Why isn't this guy dead yet?"

Everyone was a little puzzled.

This guy was already emaciated and looked extremely old. Why was he still not dead?

"Soon! Look, he's not even walking properly!"

The crowd observed for a while and laughed.

They stared at this guy, waiting for him to fall and turn into ashes. But no matter how they waited, this guy just wouldn't fall. Every time they saw that he was about to die, he still had the strength to move forward.

"F \* ck! What kind of vitality was this?! He's too tenacious!"

Everyone was speechless.

This fellow didn't even use a single treasure and was able to resist the power of time. It was simply unbelievable.

Tang Hao stopped in his tracks.

" 800 steps!"

Tang Hao mumbled to himself. His brows furrowed when he looked ahead.

According to his estimation, he had only walked half the way. The further he went, the stronger the power of reincarnation would be. He had reached his limit to resist him with his physical body alone.

His body trembled, and a golden light suddenly emerged from the top of his head, turning into a Golden Boat.

The Golden Boat expanded and hovered above his head, emitting a blinding light.

“What’s that?”

Everyone exclaimed in shock.

Everyone covered their eyes and squinted to take a closer look.

“That looks like the reincarnation boat. He cultivated the reincarnation doctrine!”

Immediately, some knowledgeable people recognized it.

In the next moment, a hissing sound was heard from all directions, followed by the sound of light gasps.

The Dao of reincarnation was a Supreme great Dao, and only a few people could comprehend it. Since this person could build the reincarnation boat, he was definitely not an ordinary person. No wonder he dared to resist the killing tribulation and charge into the formation.

“But ... Even if he has cultivated the reincarnation doctrine, he can’t withstand the ancient killing tribulation, right?”

Someone said hesitantly.

Even if he had cultivated the reincarnation Dao, he probably wouldn’t be able to withstand this ancient killing tribulation.

However, as soon as they finished speaking, they were shocked to see that under the resplendent Golden Boat, the originally withered figure gradually straightened up. His skin became plump, and his body exuded a shocking vitality.

With The Golden Boat above his head, he strode forward as if he was taking a stroll in his courtyard.

“Oh my God!”

Everyone was dumbfounded.

How profound must he be in reincarnation doctrine to be able to resist the killing tribulation so easily?

Seeing the figure disappear into the mist, the crowd took a long time to recover.

“He’s an expert who has hidden his abilities!”

After a long time, the surroundings began to boil as everyone cried out in surprise.

Their expressions turned respectful. At this moment, many cultivators from the spiritual wilderness had gathered at Mount Changliu. There were many hidden talents among them. Other than the people from the main clans, there were also many powerful people hidden among them. This person was definitely one of them.