The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1799

Tang Hao strode forward in the mist.

The Golden Boat hovered above his head, emitting a bright light.

With The Golden Boat as the center, circles of translucent ripples spread out, blocking the power of reincarnation that was surging in from all directions.

Around him, people continued to fall. Their bodies were old and decaying, turning into dust and dissipating.

But he was completely fine, his steps were relaxed, as if he was taking a stroll in a courtyard.

The killing tribulation of time might be terrifying, but he cultivated the Dao of time reincarnation and was extremely skilled. Naturally, he was not afraid.

After a while, he stopped.

He could sense that not far ahead, the power of reincarnation had disappeared. In other words, the killing tribulation had ended.

The people who had passed the killing tribulation were all gathered there, pointing and talking.

Tang Hao made it through the massacre and squeezed into the crowd. He looked forward and raised an eyebrow. There was a formation ahead!

"It should be the five elements killing tribulation!"

"First the killing tribulation of time, then the killing tribulation of five elements. As expected of the ancient Changliu sect, they are really generous!"

Everyone was discussing.

"Hey! There were more killing tribulations than these two, there were more ahead! It's too difficult to get through these killing tribulations and then enter the immortal graveyard!"

An old man shouted.

This person was one of the array Masters who had entered the mountain to investigate.

When everyone heard this, they all frowned and their expressions became a little serious.

Those who could survive the killing tribulations of time and come here were at least in the Saint realm. They all had some ability, but they were still uncertain about the dangers ahead.

Hundreds of thousands of cultivators had come in before, but not a single one had left. This was enough to prove the danger of this immortal graveyard.

However, even though they knew that the path ahead was extremely dangerous, they still couldn't suppress the greed in their hearts. For them, the temptation of an immortal tomb was too great.

"Hmph! A mere five elements killing tribulation, what was there to fear! Everyone from the Zhong clan, charge with me!"

A black-robed old man in the Zhong clan's group stepped into the air and shouted.

His aura was shocking and resplendent. The aura from his body spread out and suppressed the void in all directions. What was even more mystical was that there was an extremely dazzling divine light blooming from his lower abdomen, as if he was holding a small sun.

Tang Hao's expression changed when he narrowed his eyes.

That was the divine light of the immortal abode!

The symbol of a 5th tribulation Almighty!

After passing the fifth tribulation, when the immortal abode in the cultivator's body solidified and turned into a treasure, it would produce this kind of divine light.

This immortal mansion would also become a cultivator's life treasure, which could be constantly tempered, strengthened, and improved. In the hands of these 5th tribulation Almighties, the power of the life treasure could be comparable to that of an Emperor artifact.

"Look ... That's the Holy Light of the immortal mansion! That old man from the Zhong family is going to sacrifice his Natal immortal treasure!"

Seeing this, everyone exclaimed in shock.

Everyone revealed a look of shock.

Although the power of the life treasure was strong, once it was damaged, it would affect the foundation. Therefore, those 5th tribulation Almighties were very cautious and generally would not use it easily.

But now, this elder of the Zhong clan was about to use his life treasure to break through the array.

It would be troublesome if it was damaged!

Just as the crowd was in an uproar, the immortal abode shone brightly. A dazzling golden light flew out from the old man's dantian sea of Dao. It suddenly expanded and turned into a Golden Mountain.

The mountain was not very high, only about 300 meters in height. It seemed to be made of gold and iron, and it was engraved with all kinds of mysterious and complicated talismans.

These talismans shone brightly, and golden light shone through the walls, turning into dense talisman phantoms that danced around the Golden divine mountain.

On top of the divine mountain, there was a brilliant heavenly might that spread out and suppressed the surroundings.

Affected by this aura, the crowd immediately groaned. Some first and second tribulation saints trembled and staggered back, their faces turning pale.

They looked at the divine mountain with shock and awe.

This was the power of the treasure of the immortal mansion. It carried the pressure of a 5th tribulation Almighty, which made them a little breathless.

"It's actually a mountain-shaped immortal abode!"

Tang Hao was slightly surprised.

The appearance of an immortal abode varied greatly according to one's preferences and inheritances. There were mountains, lakes, and anything in the world, but generally speaking, most of them were in the shape of palaces.

And even the shape of the palace was very different from each other.

"Old Zhong, you've got some balls!"

Beside the Zhong clan's team, a loud laugh rang out. A purple-robed elder stepped into the air, and the sea of the path at his abdomen also lit up brightly, emitting a brilliant divine light.

The next moment, a wave of water gushed out and turned into a huge Lake in the air.

"It's the Xu clan!"

There was a commotion in the crowd.

Tang Hao was surprised again. First, it was the mountain, then the lake. It was really special.

With the Zhong clan and the Xu clan taking the lead, the other clans naturally did not want to be outdone. They all took out their immortal Estate Treasures. For a moment, divine light filled the sky and all kinds of immortal estates dazzled the eyes of everyone.

"It really has everything!"

Tang Hao could not help but laugh.

Then, he seemed to have thought of something, and his divine sense probed the sea of the path in his body.

There was an ancient-looking Palace that was filled with vicissitudes. Inside, there were many statues of gods that exuded a shocking godly aura.

"This gods Palace of mine ... I wonder how powerful it will be once it congregates and turns into a life treasure!"

Tang Hao's heart was filled with excitement.

This gods Palace was his own creation. It combined the aura of the gods and was a unique existence. Moreover, in his previous cultivation, this immortal mansion had also absorbed a large amount of celestial core power. Once it was turned into a treasure, its power would definitely be extraordinary.

"Let's go!"

At this moment, with a few loud shouts, the people from all the races rushed forward and plunged into the killing tribulation.

In an instant, five-colored divine light shot into the sky from the formation. It turned into flames, waves, vines, and other things of the five elements that rushed toward those xiuzhe.

An intense battle instantly erupted.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The rumbling sounds continued and shook the sky.

"Hurry up! Take the chance to rush over!"

The rest of the people were either from sects or unaffiliated cultivators. They took advantage of the opportunity and rushed out.

Right now, the main clan Army had taken up a large portion of the formation's power, so it was the best time for them to charge through.

Tang Hao understood that as well. He tapped the ground with the tip of his foot and shot forward.

He was sandwiched in the crowd and rushed forward. Two defensive tribulation weapons appeared around him to block the surging flames and waves.

He used Yu steps and his body flickered like a ghost. He dodged the attacks from time to time and quickly rushed to the center of the team. With the advantage of his movement technique and the cover of the others, he had an easy time.

The area of this formation was quite large, more than ten times the size of the time killing tribulation. The group of people used their full speed and rushed over for more than ten minutes.

Along the way, there were screams from time to time as figures fell from the sky, blood spraying.

If they were lucky, their divine souls and primordial spirits could escape, but if they were unlucky, they would die completely and be crushed into powder by the five elements divine light.