The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1926

"We've reached the ninth mountain range!"

On the witchspirit River, a small boat stopped.

On both sides of the river was a vast ancient mountain range.

"This way!"

Tang Hao looked to his left and right and identified the direction of the reincarnation Lake.

He went ashore and strolled.

After walking for a while, he could feel the power of reincarnation coming from the front.

The mountain in front of him was deathly silent. There wasn't even a single plant or living thing. There was only a barren land.

A thick fog covered the mountains and the reincarnation Lake.

"I hope the reincarnation Lake is as magical as the rumors say!"

Tang Hao mumbled.

He was here for the reincarnation Lake.

The great Dao of reincarnation was too profound. Even if he had the path-understanding tree and the path-understanding platform, it would still take a long time for him to master the Dao laws.

He could not wait!

He had to comprehend the great Dao as soon as possible. Only then would he have a higher chance of winning against young master Taixu.

Therefore, he placed his hopes on the reincarnation Lake.

It was said that the reincarnation Lake had a great background.

In the ancient times, there were Immortals who fell into this Lake. Their blood, flesh, and even their Yuan Shen were all absorbed into the lake, creating this magical reincarnation Lake.

In this Lake, there were countless reincarnations. Cultivators could gain enlightenment here.

As long as one cultivated the reincarnation Dao, they would come here to gain enlightenment!

"I don't know if this is really the immortal astral land!"

Tang Hao mumbled to himself as he strode forward.

The further they went, the stronger the power of reincarnation became. At the same time, an extremely terrifying pressure enveloped the surroundings and suppressed the entire mountain range.

"This ... Could this be the celestial pressure?"

"No! It should be the aura of a Supreme, but it seems to be stronger than immortal Changliu 's."

"It seems that these so-called Immortals are still at the Paragon level. Perhaps they're a bit higher, but they're still not true immortals. In ancient times, the most powerful of the Supremes would be conferred the title of immortal, and immortal Changliu was one of them."

"For most cultivators, such a person is indeed no different from a true immortal!"

"However, which immortal died here?"

Tang Hao was curious.

However, there were not many legends about the reincarnation Lake, and no one knew which ancient celestial had died here!

The pressure grew stronger and stronger as they walked, and Tang Hao felt like he was suffocating.

"We're here!"

In the mist in front of him, a Lake could be vaguely seen. There were a few figures in the lake.

"Someone's coming again!"

"I wonder which fellow Daoist it is?"

A low voice could be heard from within the mist.

The people in the lake had also noticed Tang Hao. A few gazes pierced through the mist and landed on Tang Hao.

"He looks a little unfamiliar, I don't recognize him!"

"He should have just been promoted! It's normal that you don't know him!"

The people in the lake were discussing.

Tang Hao walked over and saw a few figures sitting cross-legged in the middle of the lake. They were all suspended above the surface of the lake. One of them was an old man in a white robe, while the other was a middle-aged man in a green robe with a cold expression.

The last one was a young man dressed like a scholar.

Although he could not tell their cultivation level, Tang Hao knew that they were all at the 6th tribulation.

Furthermore, these three people were all very strong.

After all, those who dared to cultivate the great Dao of supremacy were not ordinary people.

When he looked further ahead, he saw that there were still people in the lake. They were all sitting cross-legged with their eyes closed. They seemed to be in the middle of their enlightenment and did not notice Tang Hao's arrival.

"Fellow Daoist!"

The white-robed old man was the first to speak. He cupped his hands at Tang Hao.

Following that, the other two also raised their hands and saluted, appearing rather polite.

Tang Hao stood by the lake and returned the greeting.

Then, he lowered his head and looked into the lake.

"This is ...?"

Very quickly, he discovered the abnormality of the lake. In the lake, he could see the reincarnation of countless living beings. There were not only humans, but also various beasts and living beings.

When he looked around, the entire Lake was the same.

All living beings in the world were born and died in this Lake, reincarnating endlessly.

"Fellow Daoist! It's your first time here, right?"

The white-robed old man laughed when he saw Tang Hao's shocked expression."I was also shocked when I first came here! This lake water has fused with the immortal's flesh and blood, as well as his comprehension of the great Dao."

"This immortal cultivated the reincarnation great Dao and cultivated it to the extreme. Therefore, after his death, all his insights into reincarnation were integrated into this Lake."

"The reincarnation great Dao is difficult! If I were to rely on myself, I would have to cultivate for God knows how long, but here, I can get twice the result with half the effort!"

"There was once someone here who spent more than ten years to comprehend the great Dao and master the Dao laws."

"More than ten years?" Tang Hao was surprised.

"How is it? Hurry up! However, that's only a minority. They're monstrous and can't be compared to ordinary people!" The white-robed old man laughed.

"Oh! By the way, I'm an elder of the crow race. May I know which race or sect you're from?"

He cupped his hands again.

"Qin clan!" Tang Hao said.

"Qin clan? Oh! The Qin clan of the spiritual wilderness! I've heard of it!" That Crow race elder laughed,"in the past, when I traveled the four Seas, I also went to the spiritual wilderness and met people from the Qin clan."

"I also just arrived not long ago, and I haven't started to comprehend the Dao yet, so I said a few more words to you. When I started to comprehend the Dao, I sat there for several years. You see, that guy, from the stone clan, has been sitting there for five years."

"And that one is even more powerful. He sat there for ten years!"

"Well, I heard that it's been even longer, about twenty or thirty years."

He pointed at the people in the lake and introduced them to Tang Hao.

"It's been so long!"

Tang Hao was speechless.

"This is still long? Dao friend, you really know how to joke. It takes decades or even centuries to comprehend a Dao. How long did you comprehend your first Dao?"

The crow elder said.

"The first? I didn 't!" Tang Hao shook his head."That's my first option!"

"What?"

The Crow Tribe elder was stunned, and his smile froze.

He was a little suspicious. Did he hear wrongly? this Dao friend had actually not comprehended a great Dao. This reincarnation Dao was actually his first great Dao?

In other words, he's not at the 6th tribulation, but the 5th tribulation?

The other two xiuzhe were also dazed. They looked over and stared at Tang Hao.

Their eyes were filled with shock and disbelief.

"You ... You ... You're crazy!"

The Crow Tribe elder said in shock.

He looked at Tang Hao as if he was a lunatic.

The first type of great Dao and he comprehended the reincarnation Dao. If he wasn't a madman, what was he?

"Maybe!"

Tang Hao smiled, then stepped into the lake.

"Can I just sit down?" Tang Hao asked the crow elder.

"Right! That's right! Just immerse your mind into the lake and that'll do!"

The Crow Tribe elder was still in a daze.

"Thanks!"

"Thank you," Tang Hao said. He then sat down cross-legged and closed his eyes.