The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1928

On the lake, Tang Hao opened his eyes.

His expression was a little dazed, and there was a touch of vicissitudes in his eyes.

It was the kind of feeling that had seen through the mortal world, seen through all life and death in the world, and experienced the vicissitudes of time!

In just two hours, he had experienced thousands of reincarnations and experienced all kinds of lives.

He sat quietly for a moment before shaking his head and pulling himself out of the reincarnation cycle.

He experienced thousands of reincarnations at once. If not for his strong primordial spirit and strong will, he would have lost his mind.

"Soon!"

He looked at the faint lines around his body and said happily.

Then, he used his inner vision again. In his immortal abode, there were also Dao patterns appearing all over the bricks and tiles. The entire gods 'Palace had an additional trace of reincarnation aura.

After a short rest, he stood up and went to the lake.

The entire reincarnation Lake was in dead silence.

In the mist, one could vaguely see figures sitting cross-legged on the lake. They were motionless, like stone sculptures.

These cultivators all had different appearances. Some were young, some were old, and there were many women. They all exuded a strong reincarnation aura.

These were all six tribulation saints who were comprehending Dao here!

He didn't know how long they had been comprehending here. It might have been a dozen years, a few decades, or even a hundred years.

The reincarnation aura on their bodies also varied in strength. Some were very faint, as if they had just started to comprehend it. Some were extremely dense, and faint Dao patterns had already appeared around their bodies.

Tang Hao was able to identify all these people's cultivation bases with just a glance.

Occasionally, someone would stand up and look into his eyes. They would be startled and then call out to him before moving to the side and continuing to comprehend Dao.

He wasn't afraid of any danger while comprehending the Dao here. Firstly, none of them were ordinary people, and no one dared to offend anyone. Secondly, this place was the immortal astral land, and with the suppression of immortal might, all divine abilities and techniques were suppressed, making it difficult to use.

Therefore, when the people here saw other people, they were all very polite.

Every time they met, Tang Hao would return the greeting and continue on his way.

The further he went, the stronger the immortal pressure. Tang Hao knew that he was getting closer to the center of the lake.

"Why don't we go to the center of the lake and take a look!"

Tang Hao had always been curious about the legendary ancient immortal who had fallen there.

"After all, it's the immortal astral land. It's not ordinary. Perhaps there are some treasures in the center of the lake!"

Tang Hao's heart itched at the thought of his precious treasure.

At the very least, the treasure of the ancient Supremes who were sealed as Celestials would be a Supreme artifact! If he was lucky, it might even be a legendary immortal treasure!

The more Tang Hao thought about it, the more excited he felt. He quickened his pace.

A few more feet forward, the immortal pressure suddenly intensified, pressing down on Tang Hao's body, almost making him unable to hold on.

Tang Hao grinned. He was not afraid. Instead, he was even more excited.

"There's a chance!"

Such a heavy immortal pressure meant that there must be something inside, either the corpse of the ancient immortal or the treasure he left behind.

"For the treasure! Go all out!"

Tang Hao clenched his fists and said excitedly.

His eyes were green and shiny.

He raised his celestial core power and activated the God spirit bone. He walked forward step by step while withstanding the celestial might that filled the sky.

With every step he took, the immortal pressure grew stronger and stronger. The pressure on Tang Hao also grew stronger and stronger. Every step he took consumed all the strength in his body.

However, the more this was the case, the more excited he was.

"There must be a treasure!"

Tang Hao gritted his teeth and walked forward with all his might, full of anticipation for the treasure.

As the immortal pressure became more and more terrifying, his figure also became more and more intimidating. Then, his skin began to crack and blood splashed. Then, the bones all over his body began to be unable to withstand such a terrifying immortal pressure.

But soon, these wounds would all recover.

Tang Hao activated the Nirvana Scripture to resist the immortal's might.

One step, two steps ...

Carrying the immortal pressure, he kept moving forward and was getting closer and closer to the center of the lake.

Even though it was difficult, Tang Hao's heart was burning with passion.

However, when he took a few more steps and finally reached the center of the lake, he was stunned by the scene in front of him.

In an instant, it was as if a basin of cold water had been poured on his head, causing him to feel cold from head to toe.

There were no treasures or immortal corpses. In the center of the lake, there was a man sitting alone.

"My ... My precious!"

Tang Hao was stunned for a long time. His face suddenly twitched, and he felt like vomiting blood.

Where was the treasure?

F * ck!

He had gone through so much trouble and vomited a lot of blood to finally come here, only to find that there were already people here! Moreover, it was empty.

"Motherf * cker! It's a waste of effort!"

"F * ck!" Tang Hao cursed. He was depressed.

"Eh? This person ... Is a little strange!"

Tang Hao scanned the area and even sent his divine sense into the lake to investigate. After he found nothing, he looked at the figure sitting cross-legged in the center of the lake.

The man was dressed in white and looked to be in his forties or fifties. He had long, white hair and was extremely eye-catching.

There was not a single trace of energy on him. He was like a mortal. Tang Hao could not even sense a trace of reincarnation.

"That's strange. It's normal that I can't sense the fluctuation of celestial core power. Many secret techniques can hide it perfectly, but he's sitting here comprehending reincarnation.

This was impossible!

The only explanation was that this person was not comprehending reincarnation.

However, if he did not comprehend reincarnation, what was he doing?

Tang Hao was confused.

"Forget it! Let's go!"

Tang Hao thought about it for a moment, then decided to retreat.

This person's cultivation level was unpredictable, and he was quite strange. If he was disadvantageous to him, it would be bad.

He was about to turn around when the man shuddered. He opened his eyes and looked at Tang Hao.

He did not say anything. He just looked at Tang Hao, and Tang Hao's hair stood on end.

"This guy ... Is too strange!"

There was an indescribable feeling in Tang Hao's heart. He was especially nervous and uneasy.

"Hahaha! Fellow Daoist, I'm sorry, I walked into the wrong room! Sorry for the disturbance!"

Tang Hao forced a smile. It was uglier than a crying face.

The man remained silent, staring at Tang Hao.

"Is he mute?" Tang Hao was confused.

I don't care if he's mute or not, let's leave first!

"Fellow Daoist! You continue, I'll be leaving first!" He made a prompt decision and turned to run.

He had never felt so uneasy before. In the past, he had encountered many seven tribulations, but none of them had given him such a strong sense of uneasiness.

This guy was definitely extremely terrifying!

When he entered, the immortal pressure was extremely strong, but when he left, it was very easy. Tang Hao Ran away like a wisp of smoke.

"Interesting!"

The white-robed Saint in the center of the lake suddenly muttered to himself.

"That's my true self ... A mere fifth tribulation can deceive the heavens and earth. How interesting!"

"Forget it! What does it have to do with me! My heart is already dead, so what does everything in the world have to do with me?"

As he spoke, he looked down at the Dao lake below him. His eyes dimmed, revealing a deep sorrow.

After a long time, he closed his eyes again.

The center of the lake returned to its deathly silence.

"That was close! That was close!"

After escaping from the center of the lake, Tang Hao turned around and sighed in relief when he saw that the person was not chasing after him.

"The center of the lake is too dangerous, we can't go! I'll comprehend the Dao here!"

Tang Hao picked a spot and sat down. He familiarly divided his mind into thousands of parts and continued to comprehend Dao.