## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1930

"It's increased again!"

"This speed ... Is simply heaven-defying! How did he do it?"

The reincarnation Lake was in an uproar.

The group of six tribulation saints gathered together, pointing at the figure in front of them and exclaiming.

Their faces were filled with shock.

This fellow from the Qin clan, his speed of comprehension was simply too fast. It was so fast that it was somewhat inconceivable.

Many of them had been sitting here for decades, but they had never seen anyone so fast.

When they first heard about it, they thought it was a joke. Now that they had seen it with their own eyes, they knew that there really were such monsters in this world!

"What a wonder!"

They all sighed with emotion, feeling somewhat upset in their hearts.

They had worked hard for decades, but in the end, their progress was not as fast as others 'in two months. How could they not be depressed?

"The talent of this person must be extremely monstrous. When did the Qin clan produce such a character? Could he be a young genius of the new generation?"

"I don't know. I haven't been out for more than 30 years!"

"I haven't been out for seven or eight years! I don't know what's going on outside!"

They all shook their heads as they discussed the man's identity.

The cultivators here were all old monsters that focused on cultivation. They had been sitting here for years, even decades. Even the crow elder and the others, who had just arrived, were usually in closed door cultivation and didn't hear anything about the outside world.

"At this rate, three days will be enough!"

"I think it's about time. In three days, he'll be able to achieve great success! After my Grand Dao is complete, I'm not far from the sixth tribulation. I'm already half a step in."

These old monsters stopped cultivating and just stood there, watching.

One day, two days ...

As time went by, the reincarnation Qi in Tang Hao's body continued to grow. The reincarnation Dao patterns around him also continued to increase and spread in all directions.

Inside his body, every brick and every pillar of the gods 'Palace was covered with dense golden Dao patterns, exuding a strong reincarnation aura.

On the third day, his body suddenly trembled, and a heaven-shaking divine light burst out.

In the divine light, a long river could be vaguely seen. It stretched across the sky above the reincarnation Lake.

This River was extremely resplendent and dazzling. It was like the Milky Way in the nine Heavens, giving off an ancient and eternal aura.

"It's done!"

"That's the ancient river of reincarnation!"

In an instant, the entire place was boiling.

The group of old monsters cried out in alarm, their expressions filled with jealousy and envy.

It was the legendary reincarnation ancient river. It was a phenomenon that would only appear after the completion of the reincarnation great Dao. It was one level higher than the original reincarnation boat.

"Finally ... I've succeeded!"

Tang Hao opened his eyes and smiled happily.

Once he completed the reincarnation Dao, he stepped into the half-step 6th tribulation realm and was very close to the 6th tribulation.

"Waa!"

When he looked up and saw the xiuzhe in the surroundings, he couldn't help but jump in shock.

These xiuzhe were all looking at him. Their eyes were burning, making his hair stand on end.

"My fellow Daoists, what are you ..."

He said.

"Aiya! Fellow Daoist Qin, congratulations!"

"Fellow Daoist's great Dao is complete and you can expect the sixth tribulation. This is really worthy of congratulations!"

The group of xiuzhe immediately surrounded him. They were all so enthusiastic that Tang Hao was a little confused.

"Fellow Daoist, is there any secret behind your fast speed of enlightenment?"

Then, they started to ask around.

They were all suspicious in their hearts. Did this person master some secret technique that allowed him to comprehend the Dao so quickly? otherwise, it was impossible to achieve such shocking speed just by relying on his extraordinary talent.

"Secret?" Tang Hao suddenly realized." A little!"

He did not deny it.

"Really?"

The 6th tribulation old monsters were excited.

"Fellow Daoist! Fellow Daoist! This is a five-thousand-year-old blood ginseng. It's just a small token of appreciation, I hope you can accept it!"

"Fellow Daoist, do you still lack treasures? This was an eighth tribulation flying sword. It was particularly sharp and indestructible! Slaying demons and killing gods was like chopping melons and vegetables! Are you interested in it?"

"Tsk! This Broken Sword is only at the eighth tribulation and not an Emperor artifact. Daoist Qin is so powerful, so why would he lack an ordinary eight tribulation flying sword? Take a look at this treasure of mine. It's an ancient divine pill of great destruction. It's so powerful that even a seven tribulation eminence would be afraid of it. It's an excellent treasure for self-defense."

"F \* ck! Old man Shi, you've even taken out the great destruction divine pill. Don't you only have two? Can you bear to do that?"

"Hey! It's just a single pill, it's just a worldly possession, how could it be more important than one's own cultivation base?"

The group of old monsters knew what to do. They immediately took out their treasures and stuffed them into Tang Hao's hands.

These were all sixth tribulation old monsters. Moreover, they were not ordinary people. They were all experts of the sixth tribulation. Naturally, they had a lot of treasures on them. There were five to six thousand-year-old spiritual herbs, eight tribulation weapons, and all kinds of rare treasures. Tang Hao was dazzled by them.

"Gulp!"

Tang Hao swallowed hard as he looked at the treasures swaying in front of him.

He was a very honest person. Even though he was used to seeing treasures, such as Supreme weapons and Emperor weapons, he would never complain about having too many treasures. The many treasures in front of him had moved him.

The divine elixir of great destruction made him drool.

This thing was just like the quaking Thunder, but its power was different. An ancient divine elixir of destruction could really make a seven tribulations old monster fear it.

"This thing is a life-saving divine artifact!"

Tang Hao mumbled.

"Aiya! Since you're so polite, I'm embarrassed to keep it for myself. I naturally have to take out this secret technique to benefit everyone! Don't you guys agree?" Tang Hao grinned.

"Yes, yes, yes!"

"What Daoist Qin said is extremely true!"

All the old monsters responded.

However, their actions of stuffing the treasures didn't slow down at all. All of them were smart people, so how could they not understand what Daoist Qin meant?

"Don't worry! Don't worry! One by one! Sect fellow Shi, you first!"

Tang Hao quickly put the divine pill of great destruction into his pouch. Then, he took out a Jade slip and handed it to the old monster.

"Many thanks, fellow Daoist!"

The old man took the Jade slip and looked at it for a while, then he smiled.

He immediately walked to the side to study the secret technique.

"Fellow Daoist! I also want one!"

"Fellow Daoist! Take mine!"

The remaining old monsters were even more excited and fought to squeeze forward.

"Come on! Take them all!"

Tang Hao took out a bunch of Jade slips and distributed them to the students.

These Jade slips were all made by his clone. They recorded a part of the virtual God Scripture, the incantation of the transcendence Sutra, and the trick to dividing the mind into many parts.

Of course, this was all a watered-down version.

"Wonderful! It's really wonderful!"

"Fellow Daoist, you are truly a genius!"

They sat down and studied it, exclaiming in admiration.

By the time these people got their hands on the secret technique, Tang Hao had also earned a lot.

"I'm rich!" Tang Hao kept all the treasures and grinned." My fellow Daoists, feel free to ask me if you have any questions."

He sat down and helped these old monsters to clear their doubts and comprehend the secret technique.

"Fellow Daoists, I should be leaving. I wish you all the best in comprehending the great Dao!" A few hours later, Tang Hao stood up and was about to leave.

"Oh! By the way, have any of you been to the center of the lake?"

Before he left, Tang Hao suddenly remembered the strange man in white in the lake.

"The center of the lake? No, I didn 't! The immortal pressure there is too heavy, it's very difficult to enter!"

Many old monsters shook their heads.

There were also old monsters who looked at the center of the lake and revealed a look of fear.

"Daoist Qin, did you go to the center of the lake?" The old monster from the stone clan said.

"I've been there, but there was nothing there, only one person! It's a little strange!" Tang Hao said.

"That person ... Is he dressed in white and has a head of white hair?" The stone man's expression became extremely grave.

"Sect fellow Shi, did you go in there as well?" Tang Hao was surprised.

"No, but I've heard that someone went in before and saw that white-robed man. It's said that this man has been sitting there since a long time ago ..." The old monster from the Shi clan said.

"A long time? How long will that take?"

Tang Hao was surprised.

"I don't know! No one knows how long this person has been here. Some even said that he was here when the reincarnation Lake was formed. No one knows who he is or what realm he is at!"

"In short, this person's existence is the biggest mystery of the reincarnation Lake!"

The old monster from the stone clan said.

Tang Hao was speechless when he heard that.

If this person had been here when the reincarnation Lake was formed, didn't that mean that he was an ancient monster?

"Hey! I've only heard of it! Can't be taken seriously!" The eccentric old man from the Shi clan laughed.

"Forget it, it's none of our business!"

Tang Hao gazed at the center of the lake for a moment before he felt relieved.

After saying his goodbyes, he left and returned to the gate of fortune.