

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1268

BOOM! BOOM!

In Kunlun's field, Thunder was rumbling.

It was the lightning of the nascent soul tribulation, which kept striking down.

In the air, there was a pool of lightning above shabby Taoist master's head. He was enduring the lightning tribulation.

When the Tribulation lightning struck, half of it was absorbed by the pool of lightning. He gritted his teeth and took the remaining few.

Soon, a six-headed nascent soul cultivator was born.

"Very good! Next!"

Tang Hao sat on the side and shouted.

"I'll do it!"

The rascal Taoist priest with an Afro flew out, swallowed a few pills, and began to break through. He had also comprehended six paths and formed six flashes of nascent Qi, so he had to endure the six nascent soul tribulations.

There were a total of nine tribulations in this tribulation, and it was extremely dangerous.

However, he also had the pool of lightning. He would first withstand a few bolts of lightning, then use his own strength to withstand the remaining few bolts of lightning. Then, he would successfully pass through and another six-nascent soul would be born.

"Next!"

“Come in!” Tang Hao said without even lifting his eyes.

“I’ll do it!”

“It’s my turn!”

One by one, the disciples jumped out and tried to break through to the nascent soul realm.

These people had been stuck at the fake nascent Soul Stage for a long time. They were all comprehending cultivation techniques and condensing nascent Qi.

However, due to the limitations of their talent, most of them had only condensed six flashes of nascent Qi. There were very few who had condensed seven flashes, and even fewer who had condensed nine flashes like star pupil.

Originally, the nascent formation tribulation was extremely difficult and dangerous, but with the pool of lightning and all kinds of treasures, the six and seven nascent soul tribulations were relatively easy.

On the other hand, star pupil’s nine neonate tribulation was not easy to deal with, so he threw a lot of treasures down.

BOOM! BOOM!

The lightning in the sky did not stop. As soon as one patch of tribulation lightning scattered, another one was born.

Even in the first continent, there were very few nascent soul cultivators.

“Not bad!”

Tang Hao nodded repeatedly.

Now that Kun Lun had sufficient resources, in terms of Foundation, it had long surpassed those large sects and families. It would soon be able to push this group of people to the peak of the nascent soul realm. Next, it would be to charge towards Dao seeking.

They all cultivated the God void Scripture, and their divine souls were strong. They had no problem passing the heavenly demonic tribulation. The only difficulty was communicating with heaven and earth.

This depended on one's luck and comprehension. It couldn't be forced.

Once he crossed this threshold, he would be able to smoothly advance to Dao seeking. At that time, he would be able to produce another batch of peak Dao seeking experts and greatly increase Kun Lun's strength.

After that, Tang Hao returned to the sun Sky Valley and sat under the path-understanding tree to continue his cultivation.

He sat there for another three to four days.

"No, the progress is too slow!"

Tang Hao opened his eyes and furrowed his brows.

It was difficult to fully comprehend the origin. All Dao-severing perfected Lords had spent decades or even centuries to comprehend it. Moreover, this was the Dao of time reincarnation, one of the most profound and abstruse great DAOs.

Even with the path-understanding tree, his progress was not fast.

"The reincarnation of time ... Is indeed difficult. This thing is very mysterious and ethereal. It's not as specific as the five elements Dao."

"Reincarnation, reincarnation. I've only lived for 20 years and have never truly experienced it. In this fragment, I can experience many reincarnations, but it's from a third-person perspective, so it's not realistic enough."

"Right, the reincarnation pill! As long as you can refine this pill, you will be able to experience the true reincarnation. "

“I have the reincarnation grass, I got it from Kunwu! As long as I can find some supplementary materials, I can start the furnace and refine it!”

Tang Hao thought for a while, then stood up.

“Senior, I’m going out for a while!”

He turned around and bowed to the old Chinese scholar tree at the side.

The old locust tree didn’t make a sound, only waving its branch.

“Many thanks!”

Tang Hao’s body flickered and suddenly disappeared. The next moment, he reappeared high in the sky.

“Go and find the ingredients for the reincarnation pill!”

With a wave of his hand, his split souls flew out and scattered in all directions.

“Fellow Daoist, don’t worry. We’ll be back soon.”

The souls cupped their hands and flew away. They opened their clairvoyance and clairaudience, and their spiritual sense spread out like radar, thoroughly searching the entire ninth continent.

Then, they crossed the vast ocean and rushed to other continents, flying toward the entire Qi Yuan planet.

“I’ve found the bewitching incense!”

Very quickly, news came from the sixth continent.

“I also have the purple dragon beard!”

Soon, another piece of good news came.

Tang Hao also traveled through the void. He searched around and found a material.

In just two days 'time, the ingredients for the reincarnation pill were gathered.

Back in the valley, Tang Hao took out the Golden cauldron and started to make pills.

The reincarnation pill was a miraculous pill from the ancient times. If it was calculated according to the standards of the first continent, even a six-Dragon Alchemist like the eastern pole Hall Master would not be able to refine it. Only an Alchemist with seven dragons would be able to refine it.

Tang Hao didn't know how skilled he was now, but he had no problem concocting pills of this level.

He threw the materials into the cauldron and refined them one by one. Then, he fused them together and slowly calcined them.

Half a day later, the Golden cauldron shook. A pillar of light shot up into the sky from within it. Rays of golden light flew out and landed in Tang Hao's palm. Tang Hao looked at them closely and saw that they were round pills that shone with a faint golden light.

The surface of the core was covered with a mysterious power.

This was the reincarnation power from the reincarnation grass.

"A total of nine. They can help me comprehend my great Dao as soon as possible and form a Dao fruit!"

Tang Hao smiled happily. He sat down cross-legged and swallowed one of the pills.

The pill turned into a warm current that spread through his body. Tang Hao's mind was in a daze. The next moment, he fell to the ground like a baby.

This was an ordinary family, and he was just an ordinary person. When he grew up, he became a blacksmith and spent his entire life forging.

Life, old age, sickness, death, happiness, anger, sorrow, joy, he had experienced all of them.

In this life, he had lived for more than eighty years, which was extremely long.

When Tang Hao opened his eyes, he realized that only half a day had passed in reality.

It was only half a day, but in the dream, more than 80 years had passed.

He closed his eyes and carefully comprehended it, yet he was extremely emotional.

When he had comprehended the fragments previously, he had only looked at it from a third-person perspective and had not comprehended it deeply. However, now that he had experienced it himself, he had a deeper understanding.

He sat quietly for a long time before swallowing another reincarnation pill.

In this life, he was born into a poor family. He studied hard since he was young and became a scholar.

The trajectory of this life was completely different from that of the blacksmith in his previous life. He became a small official, experiencing ups and downs, and finally died of depression after experiencing many ups and downs.

His third life was on earth.

In this life, he was an office worker, living a peaceful life.

In his fourth life, he became a soldier and a general. He spent his entire life in the military and died on the battlefield ...

The fifth time, he returned to earth and became a businessman, dominating the business world ...

These reincarnations came in all shapes and sizes, with all sorts of identities, ordinary, and rough ...

After many lives, Tang Hao's comprehension gradually deepened and he vaguely grasped the origin of the reincarnation doctrine.

He was seeing things more and more clearly, and he was becoming more and more free.

Unknowingly, in the sea of the path in his body, on the Dao platform, branches and leaves gradually grew. On every leaf, there were mysterious Dao patterns, and they exuded the aura of reincarnation.

Then, in the middle of the branches and leaves, a tiny Dao fruit grew.