The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1179

"Refine corpses? Of course!"

The 18th-generation Lord said disdainfully.

"Isn't it just a corpse of a flood dragon? Simple! Too simple! 19th-generation Lord, it looks like you haven't discovered the true power of this cauldron! This cauldron is a unique treasure, refined by an ancient god using the stars as the gold."

"This cauldron can even refine the stars, the sun, and the moon. It can even refine tens of thousands of worlds in the void. Aren't you insulting this cauldron by asking me if a mere dragon corpse can be refined?"

As he spoke, the 18th generation Lord revealed a look of indignation.

Tang Hao rolled his eyes.

Real power? Why didn't he notice it?

This cauldron was indeed a bit powerful, especially since he now had many types of dao flames. When activated together, it could erupt with extremely great power, exceeding all the ultimate level treasures he had seen before.

However, compared to a ultimate level treasure like the Octoterra Halberd, there was still a gap. Therefore, he was more used to using the Octoterra Halberd.

Moreover, what refining the stars, sun, and moon, the void and the myriad worlds? This was too exaggerated, wasn't it?

"Is it as good as you brag it out to be?" Tang Hao asked.

"Bragging? It's already so powerful. The only reason you can't unleash it now is because your cultivation level is too low. A mere Path Seeking is really nothing. Back then, I severed three of them and was close to the State of Immortality."

Beifeng Lie said.

"Fine, fine, fine. You're awesome. Hurry up and teach me how to refine it!"

Tang Hao didn't argue with him. After learning the refining method, he chased him back.

Then, with a wave of his hand, a ray of light flew out and turned into a gigantic dragon corpse that filled the entire underground cave.

"Sigh! This old rain dragon is really pitiful!"

Looking at the dragon corpse, Tang Hao sighed lightly.

He had been betrayed by his own people. In the end, all his efforts had been for naught, and he had even suffered a tragic end. This old rain dragon was really unlucky.

"Senior, there's nothing between us. Don't blame me!"

Tang Hao muttered and waved his hand. A golden sword flew out and slashed at the dragon corpse.

Slash! Slash! Slash!

Following the line on his back, his scales and flesh were all cut open, revealing the enormous golden flood dragon bone.

To Tang Hao, this rain dragon bone was actually useless. It was only half a dragon bone. It hadn't truly transformed into a dragon, so it couldn't compare to the Nemean Lion bone he had.

He was prepared to take out this dragon bone and leave it to Ambushing Master and the others.

The old man had threw out so many Yin-Yang Thunderbolts, so he had to leave something for them.

The golden sword moved about, blood splashing out from time to time.

Tang Hao took out a small jade bottle and collected the blood without wasting a single drop.

After retrieving the bone, Tang Hao raised the golden cauldron and flew to the top of the dragon's head. He flipped it upside down and suddenly expanded, sucking the entire dragon into it.

Tang Hao sat down cross-legged and began to refine.

Dao flames surged within the cauldron, roasting the Rain Dragon corpse, refining the essence within.

As soon as he sat down, he lost track of time.

The dragon's corpse continued to shrink. In the end, the dragon's body completely disappeared, leaving only a golden liquid with the volume that was the size of a bowl.

This was the essence refined from the dragon's flesh.

Tang Hao continued to refine. This ball of golden liquid kept shrinking. When it reached the size of a fist, this ball of golden liquid actually moved and turned into a golden dragon.

Tang Hao knew that this was because that drop of true dragon blood essence had been refined.

He did not stop and continued to refine. He had to refine this essence to be purer so that he could absorb it better.

Meanwhile, on the vast ocean, large ships were speeding away.

On the deck of each boat, there were groups of old monsters.

Their expressions were dark and unfriendly.

"Quick! Faster! If we're late, that Jiao will be eaten up by that brat!"

They were even more anxious. They pushed the boat with all their might and left like lightning.

"Hmph! That brat, if he dares to swallow the dragon dragon's corpse, I'll capture him and refine him alive into a pill, turning him into a precious human blood pill."

On a golden warship with nine dragons carved on it, Spirit Emperor stood at the bow and shouted angrily.

His expression was extremely dark, and there was a flash of embarrassment in his eyes.

The dragon corpse that was almost in his hands had been snatched away by that brat. He did not even manage to get a single scale. This was a huge humiliation!

What was even more hateful was that that brat still dared to mock him!

If he did not kill this brat, he would not have any face left!

"Yes! Capture that brat and split his treasures amongst us. I heard that he has many treasures. Not only does he have a supreme treasure, but he also has a dragon bone inside his body."

"Let's split his treasure first, then refine him into a precious blood pill!"

The old monsters were furious and shouted.

They were all extremely furious. That brat actually dared to take it all for himself. This was breaking the rules and breaking the taboo between the old freaks.

At the same time, they were extremely jealous.

That kid was only in his twenties, yet he could already rival them. This talent was too monstrous!

Such a monster, it was best to die early!

"He's right ahead! He's on the 13th continent!" At this moment, an old freak on the ship at the front yelled out. In his hand was an ancient compass.

There was a needle pointing forward.

"Attack!"

The old monsters seemed to have been injected with stimulants as they increased their speed and charged towards the 13th continent with murderous intent.

After four hours, they approached the mountain range where Tang Hao was hiding.

"Right there!"

On the leading ship, the old monster held the compass and looked around before pointing to a spot in the mountain.

At that instant, everyone turned toward that direction.

"There's a formation! There's no mistake, that kid is hiding here!"

"Destroy it! Break the formation, capture that brat alive, and refine him into a blood precious medicine!

The old monsters shouted and jumped out of the warship one after another. They flew to the top of the array and used their magical powers together. They activated their precious treasures and attacked downwards.

Boom boom boom!

Seventy to eighty old monsters attacked at the same time. What a spectacular scene.

Tang Hao had set up seven layers of arrays in the mountain, but half of them were broken in the blink of an eye. The remaining layers didn't seem to be able to hold on for much longer.

The rumbling sound also reached the underground cave. Tang Hao, who was in the midst of refining, suddenly opened his eyes, revealing a shocked expression.

"They're coming!"

He growled, and his expression turned serious.

Boom boom boom!

Another series of explosions rang out, and the final layer of the grand formation was also destroyed.

Then, rays of light pierced through the ground and headed for the underground cave.

Tang Hao made a prompt decision. Leaping up, he raised his hand and pulled. A golden light flew out from the cauldron and landed in his palm, turning into a tiny golden dragon.

The golden dragon struggled violently in an attempt to escape.

Tang Hao snorted and grabbed it. He stuffed it into his mouth and swallowed it.

In the next moment, he stomped his foot and shot up.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

He pierced through the rocks, breaking through layer by layer.. Like a shooting star, he charged upwards, rushing towards the surface.