The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1294

The Golden cauldron shook, and the eighteenth generation master emerged.
"White phosphorous Dark Fire" He muttered with a sigh."I didn't expect you to find this Dao fire."
His first Dao fire had been the White phosphorus Dark Fire, which was also his life flame. Now that he had seen it again, he naturally felt a little emotional.
He was shocked when he looked at Tang Hao again.
This aura clearly indicated that he had successfully severed his Dao.
"This kid Is a little abnormal!" He muttered.
This was the first time he had seen a Dao crusher below 30 years old.
"Cough cough!" Very quickly, he coughed lightly and put on the posture of a senior."Little nineteen, you're very good! You've already achieved so much at such a young age, but don't be complacent, you must continue to work hard!"
"You're still far from my original cultivation level! I've cut down three of them, and I'm close to becoming immortal. You only have one!"

Tang Hao rolled his eyes when he heard that.

"Only three!" He muttered in a disdainful tone.

"You ..."

The eighteenth generation leader was furious, but he could not refute.

This brat had already cut off one at such a young age, and it would take him a few days to cut off three. He really had the confidence to despise him.

"Forget it, out of sight, out of mind!" He said gloomily.

"I'm leaving. Remember to gather more flames. The more Dao flames there are, the more powerful this cauldron will be!" After he finished speaking, he went back into the cauldron.

Tang Hao muttered to himself as he looked at the cauldron in front of him.

He had never been clear about the grade of this cauldron. It was considered a rare treasure. The more Dao flames there were, the more powerful it would be. However, he was not sure how powerful it would be.

"I wonder if it can reach the power of a tribulation tool. If it can really produce true fire, how powerful will it be?"

Tang Hao thought.

After a moment, he shook his head and chuckled.

It was too early to think about this now.

He flew out of the abyss and continued to travel through the void to his next destination.

He continued to travel, leaving footprints all over the dangerous lands of the eighteen continents, as well as some remote places. At the same time, his thousands of split souls were also searching everywhere.

The sky, the earth, the mountains, the sea, he didn't let go of any corner, and he especially liked to hide in the corners.

After a round of searching, he found three more types of Dao fire.

In addition to the ones from before, there were a total of 16.

"It's still too little!"

Tang Hao was still frowning even though he had so much Dao fire.

16 types sounded like a lot, but it was still far from his goal. According to his estimation, there were not many Dao fires on the entire Qi Yuan planet. If he wanted to collect all 49 types, he would have to go to the endless starry sky.

"It's time to go to the Feng residence!"

After searching for a few more days and finding nothing, Tang Hao set his sights on the Feng family in the first continent.

The fengs and the sacred fire sect were undoubtedly the two forces that were the best at playing with fire. They both had a lot of flames of the way, and Tang Hao had taken a lot of them.

However, the two families had a history of 10000 years. They had a long heritage and deep foundations. Even if some of them were robbed, there was still a lot left.

After shuttling through the void a few times, Tang Hao arrived at the heaven Imperial continent, which was at the center of the first continent.

The Feng clan was in the heavenly imperial province.

At this moment, the Feng clan was on guard against a great enemy. There were layers of light screens outside, and red light was floating everywhere inside. It was unknown how many great formations were covering it.

The entire Feng clan was like a fortress.

Inside, there were red lights patrolling everywhere. They were groups of Feng clan clansmen in battle armor and fully armed.

Their expressions were solemn, and a layer of worry shrouded their foreheads.

In the battle of Kun Lun, the Allied forces had suffered a crushing defeat, and the Feng clan had also suffered heavy losses. Two to three hundred of their elders had died, and even the old perfected cultivator had been injured and had escaped in a sorry state.

That Qin Wang was truly terrifying!

He had severed his Dao at such a young age, and according to the old perfected cultivator, it was an immortal-grade Dao fruit. He was the Supreme Being among his peers and an invincible existence.

With such a terrifying enemy, their Feng clan's days wouldn't be easy. They were in constant fear, afraid that the King of Qin would come and kill them.

"Aiyo! I'm so tired!"

In the air, a group of people patrolled around and stopped, all of them looking tired.

Patrolling every day, their nerves were so tense that they almost couldn't bear it.

"Hey! When will these lousy days end?!"

They began to complain.

After complaining for a while, they landed and prepared to slack off for a while.

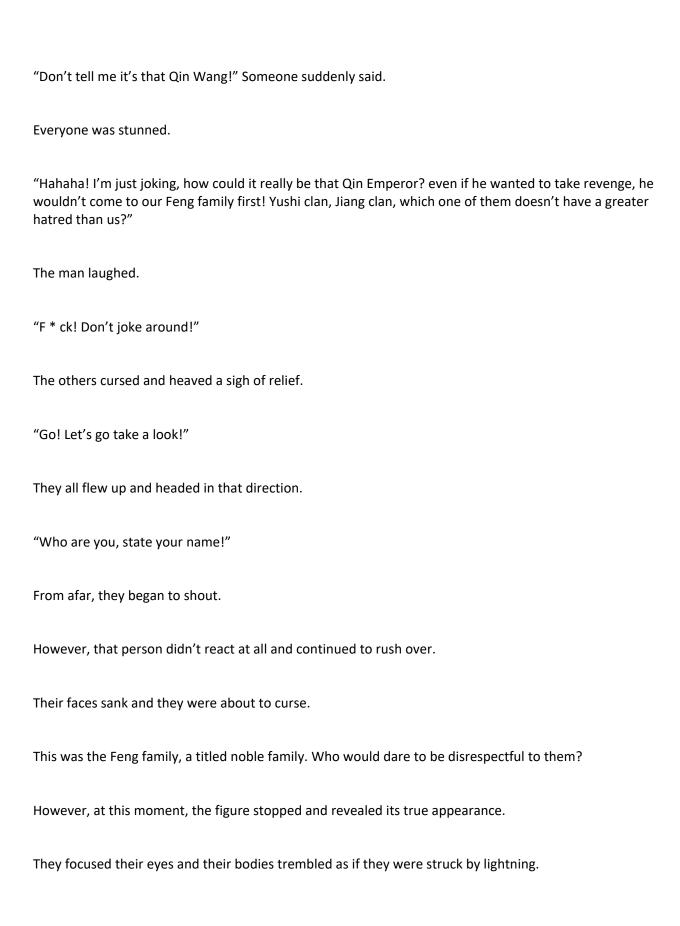
At this moment, one of them glanced into the distance from the corner of his eye and suddenly saw a figure flying over." Hey! Look, someone's coming!"

The group of people looked up.

"Who is it?"

"He's definitely not from the Feng family. Our people haven't been out for months!"

They began to discuss in low voices.



"It's It's that Qin guy"
They cried out involuntarily, their expressions twisted with fear.
"Why did he come to our Feng clan?"
"Hurry up! Quickly inform the patriarch!"
They were a little flustered. One of them turned around and rushed in. As he rushed in, he shouted,""Enemy attack! An enemy attack! That Qin guy is here!"
The entire Feng clan was in an uproar.
Countless figures soared into the sky. When they saw the figure in the distance, they all revealed a look of horror.
That's right, that was indeed Qin Wang!
He stood in the air, and the Dao ring behind him emitted a brilliant light that made the world lose its color.
"Why did he come to our Feng clan?"
A group of people rushed out of the main hall in a panic. They were led by the Feng clan head, the Feng clan's old perfected cultivator, and a group of elders.
They were all in disbelief. According to their speculations, even if the Qin Emperor were to come, he would not come to find them first. The situation before them was completely beyond their expectations.
Outside the formation, Tang Hao did not say a word. He drew his bow and shot an arrow.
Bang!

The outermost light screen trembled and dimmed a little.

He kept drawing his bow and firing arrows at the light screen. The light screen became dimmer and dimmer, and finally, with a bang, it completely exploded.

The first layer of defense was broken in an instant.

Hiss!

Seeing this, everyone from the Feng clan gasped in shock.