

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1509

“One!”

He spat out.

Then, another ball of light flew out. He muttered again, “Two!”

As his lips continued to move, balls of colorful light flew out from his body and floated in the air. Each ball of light exuded an extremely intense aura.

The heavenly Lords were stunned at first, but they didn’t think much of it. They all recognized that it was Dao fire.

Although the Dao fire was rather precious, it was not particularly rare. They had heard that this kid had many kinds of Dao fire.

“What’s this kid doing?”

“He can’t be thinking of turning the tables with just a few Dao fires, right?”

They couldn’t help but sneer.

However, they gradually stopped laughing, because the number of Dao flames kept increasing. There were more than ten types, more than twenty types, and then, to their shock, the number reached more than thirty types.

“My ... My God!”

“So ... So much Dao fire!”

Their voices were trembling.

They had seen Dao flames before, but this was the first time they had seen so many of them.

“How does this kid have so many Dao flames?”

They were speechless.

“Four.....Forty”

When the number continued to soar, reaching forty, the four sides completely boiled over. Those people’s eyes widened, revealing a touch of madness.

40 types of Dao fire!

What an amazing treasure!

“He still has ... My God! I’m forty-one, forty-two!”

Screams drowned out the screams of the crowd, and the atmosphere became fanatical.

Everyone was in disbelief.

Tang Hao stopped when the number reached forty-eight. Everyone breathed a sigh of relief. Forty-eight types of Dao fire was already a terrifying number. They would be scared to death if another type of Dao fire appeared.

However, Tang Hao grabbed the corpse with one hand and whipped it hard. Another ball of Dao fire flew out.

Everyone was stunned.

“Dao fire! And the Dao fire!”

“That’s right. That senior is an Alchemist. He’s very good at alchemy, so he naturally has a Dao fire!”

Then, under their dumbfounded gazes, Tang Hao drew out two more balls of Dao fire.

" 51!"

"Heavens!"

In mid-air, the Dao fire was so dense that everyone was dumbfounded.

51 types of Dao fire!

This number was truly shocking.

"What does he want to do?"

"Even 51 Dao flames can't stop so many heavenly Lords!"

Everyone was even more puzzled.

Tang Hao waved his hand, and a beam of golden light shot up into the sky. It was a dazzling golden cauldron.

The Golden cauldron trembled and began to shine brightly. At the same time, a burst of laughter could be heard.

"The 19th generation leader is amazing!"

"Little nineteen! Awesome! It's really awesome!"

Rays of light flew out from the cauldron. There were white dragons, green Luan, Qilins, and so on. They were all formed from flames and then changed into human figures.

The eighteenth and seventeenth generation Masters had all come out.

They were all shocked by the amount of Dao fire.

“Little nineteen, long time no see, you’ve become so powerful! Big sister didn’t misjudge you!”

With a clear cry, a Vermilion Bird flew out of the cauldron and spread its wings. After circling around for a while, it turned into a beautiful, charming, and sexy woman.

This was the fifth generation master, Zhu Rong Yu.

She winked at Tang Hao with her beautiful eyes.

“Not bad! Not bad!”

Then, with a Dragon’s Roar, a Black Dragon rushed out and turned into a cold and stern man.

He looked around and nodded with a look of admiration.

Following that, another Dragon’s Roar was heard. This time, it was a Red Dragon. It was the third generation master, Cang Yueli. He glanced around and was also somewhat amazed.

A moment later, a Phoenix’s cry was heard, and a fire Phoenix rushed out of the Golden cauldron, turning into a demonic red-haired man.

“Fifty-one! You have a bright future!”

He also nodded with a look of admiration.

Everyone in the mountain range was dumbfounded. They stood there in a daze, looking at the cauldron and the figures rushing out of it.

They were more and more shocked, and their scalps went numb.

Oh my God! What were these things?

Why were their auras so shocking? the ones at the front were still alright, but the ones at the back were more abnormal than the one before.

The enchanting woman that the Vermillion Bird had transformed into had a terrifying aura. There was a strange mark between her eyebrows that looked extremely ancient and extraordinary.

The few people who came out later were also in a similar state.

It was obvious that these people had been extraordinary figures when they were alive, so the wisps of remnant souls they left behind could also have such a shocking aura.

“This cauldron ... What kind of treasure is it? Why are there so many souls of ancient powerhouses?”

They couldn't help but exclaim.

In the end, the Golden Crow rushed out of the cauldron and turned into a figure. When it stood in the air, everyone trembled as if they had been struck by lightning.

This figure was shining with golden light, and his face could not be seen clearly. He had a god-like aura.

“This is a God? No! This is not a God, but a descendant of a God!”

Some of the late-stage heaven monarchs exclaimed in excitement.

“Everyone, please help me again!”

Tang Hao looked at them and shouted.

“Good! Good!”

“Little nineteen, didn't you only want forty-nine? Leave the remaining two to us! Otherwise, it'll be boring!”

They said one after another.

“Alright!”

Tang Hao replied.

“Alright!” The fourth generation master reached out and grabbed two balls of Dao fire. He threw them into the cauldron. The Golden cauldron trembled and an even more powerful aura burst out.

The aura of these remnant souls also strengthened.

They were the remnant souls of powerful cultivators who had fused with a wisp of the Dao fire and were born by relying on the cauldron. After the Golden cauldron devoured the Dao fire, they would be able to share a part of its power.

They all bent down and charged down, crashing into Tang Hao’s body.

BOOM!

Tang Hao’s aura continued to rise. Flames of all colors burned on his body, transforming into all kinds of strange beasts that circled him.

When the last person rushed into his body, he raised his hands and clapped his palms together, forming a seal.

The forty-nine balls of Dao fire in all directions trembled and flew up suddenly, rushing toward the Golden cauldron.

They gathered in the cauldron, entangled and collided with each other, erupting with powerful auras, causing the Golden cauldron to tremble continuously.

“All flames of the way, listen to my command!”

Tang Hao’s hand seals kept changing.

“What is he doing?”

“How would I know? I don’t even need to think to know that it’s definitely not a good thing. Hurry up and stop him!”

The heaven monarchs came to their senses and were about to stop it, but they couldn’t get close at all. The Golden cauldron burst out with a terrifying scorching force that blocked their attacks.

Tang Hao’s hand seals sped up. Suddenly, he shouted, “Condense!”

In an instant, the Golden cauldron shook violently and exploded with a beam of bright light. It shot into the sky and illuminated the entire world.