

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1510

“What’s going on?”

Exclamations of shock rang out from all directions.

Everyone raised their heads and looked at the pillar of light that shot into the sky. Then, they all looked down at the Golden cauldron.

At this moment, the Golden cauldron was emitting a heart-palpitating aura. In just a short while, it seemed that something extremely shocking had happened inside.

But what was this change?

They couldn’t figure it out!

A moment later, the light faded, and the cauldron hovered in the air, exuding a terrifying pressure.

As for the young man, he was standing under the cauldron, his hands in a gesture of forming a seal, and his body was surrounded by raging flames.

The surroundings became deathly silent.

None of them made a move, and the late-stage heaven monarchs were all frightened. They looked at the Golden cauldron and felt a little uneasy.

What had happened in the cauldron?

Gulu!

Many heaven monarchs swallowed their saliva with difficulty and looked at each other with hesitation in their eyes.

“Motherf * cker, what are you afraid of? This kid just casually refined it, what can he refine!”

Suddenly, a late-stage heaven monarch shouted.

“That’s right. No matter what methods he has, he can’t possibly overturn the heavens!” With someone taking the lead, there were immediately others who echoed.

Everyone thought about it. That’s true. This kid simply had no power to turn the situation around. What did they have to be afraid of? no matter how powerful those remnant souls were, they couldn’t stop so many people!

“Go! Kill him!”

The Yuchi race’s heaven monarchs took the lead and threw out their treasures.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Countless rays of light poured down from all directions and blasted toward the figure in the middle of the field.

In the face of these attacks, the figure neither dodged nor dodged. Instead, he formed a hand seal with his palms. The Golden cauldron shook violently, and with a boom, a monstrous flame spurted out.

The flame was blood red!

It was an extremely deep blood color!

Its momentum was like a river or an ocean, constantly gushing out in all directions.

As soon as they came into contact with it, all the sword lights and spells were burned into nothingness. The flying swords, seals, and treasures of all colors shook violently, and their brilliance instantly dimmed.

Peng Peng Peng!

The Dao artifacts couldn’t take it and exploded one after another, burned to ashes by the flames. The Tribulation artifacts also trembled and wailed.

“Aaah!”

In the crowd, muffled groans and screams of pain rang out.

The late-stage heavenly Lords were all shocked, and their faces turned pale.

“My baby Yingluo!”

“What kind of fire is that?”

Many heaven monarchs wailed in pain, but most of them cried out in shock as they looked at the blood-colored flame spreading in the air.

This color was too dark. It was a blood-red color!

It exuded a brilliant and terrifying aura, and the temperature was so hot that it seemed to be able to burn the void and the entire world.

They were extremely shocked, and even a little afraid.

They had never seen such a terrifying flame. Was this still Dao fire?

How could the Dao fire have such terrifying power?

“No! This is definitely not a Dao fire!”

“Motherf * cker! If it wasn’t the Dao fire! What the hell is this fire?”

The heaven monarchs felt their scalps go numb as they looked at the constantly spreading fire-colored flames. They were about to go crazy.

He didn't know what this kid had done to actually conjure up such a terrifying flame. This was simply inconceivable!

"This ... Could it be ... No! This was absolutely impossible! How can this kind of fire still exist in this world!"

Suddenly, an old heavenly Lord seemed to have thought of something. His body trembled, and his expression changed drastically.

He was dressed in a Black Dragon robe and was an elder of the primordial chaos dojo.

"Impossible! This is absolutely impossible!" It was as if he had fallen into a trance as he muttered and repeated this sentence.

"Old man, what kind of fire is this? Just tell me!"

A heaven monarch shouted impatiently from the side.

"This is ... True fire!"

The old heavenly Lord said bitterly.

As soon as he finished speaking, everyone was silent.

The heavenly Lords were stunned as if they had just heard the most unbelievable thing in the world.

True fire!

How could they not know that it was a Supreme flame, known as an immortal flame? the Dao flames of today were born from the disintegration of the true flame and scattered in all directions.

True flames were also known as the ancestors of Dao flames, and they were also the Supreme of flames! It possessed a terrifying power!

However, this kind of fire shouldn't exist in this world anymore. Where did this kid get it from?

"Wait ... What about the 49? Did he use the 49 Dao flames to create this?" Suddenly, a heavenly Lord thought of the flames of the way.

"This ... This is impossible!"

Everyone was in disbelief.

True fire could be disintegrated and turned into Dao fire, but how could it be turned back into true fire?

Such a secret technique was unheard of!

"True fire? This is true fire?"

Hearing the exclamations of the heaven monarchs in front of them, the onlookers were also stunned. Then, they gasped and looked extremely frightened.

At this moment, the Golden cauldron trembled and continued to spew out flames.

The flames turned into a sea of blood, rolling up waves and sweeping in all directions. It hit the brilliance in the face and then rushed toward the Lords of Heaven.

"Aahh!"

There was another shriek. The heavenly Lords were caught off guard and were burned into the light curtain. They screamed in panic and retreated frantically.

As they retreated, the surrounding onlookers retreated in fear.

The sea of blood rolled and burned the void. Everywhere it went, everything was turned into nothingness.

In the sea of blood, a figure walked over. His long hair fluttered in the wind, and flames of anger swirled around him. In his palm, he held a blood-colored Lotus.

That was the fire seed!

“This flame is called the Red Lotus! The Supreme true fire!”

He moved his lips and spat out a cold voice.

As soon as he finished speaking, the blood lotus trembled and the blood light on it brightened. It turned into a monstrous flame and swept out once again. Screams and cries of alarm rang out in all directions.

He held the blood lotus in his hand and walked forward step by step. Wherever he went, the sea of blood churned and burned everything.

Ah!

With a shrill scream, a late-stage heaven monarch was swept up by the blood sea and broke the protective light curtain. His body was turned into ashes and scattered as soon as it came into contact with a spark.

First, it was his hands, then his body. In the blink of an eye, his entire body was burned into ashes.

Not far away, another Lord of heaven was also hit by the flames. He didn't even have time to scream before he turned into ashes and scattered in the air.

There were constant screams as the heaven monarchs were turned into ashes by the flames. Their divine souls drove the immortal abodes into the sky and fled in panic.

However, they couldn't escape at all because this place was completely isolated.

Countless magical formations separated this place from the outside world.

“Motherf * cker! Quickly activate the formation!”

“Which bastard did this! I’m going to kill him!”

They roared and were so anxious that they were about to go crazy.

As more and more heavenly Lords, Dao-severing cultivators, and Dao seeking cultivators were engulfed by the flames, more and more divine souls rushed into the sky. They were densely packed and were like headless flies, scurrying around in the air.

They shouted in panic and extreme fear.

The sea of fire churned and began to surge toward the sky. Many divine souls were swept up and let out miserable screams as they were burned to ashes.

This true fire could even burn the divine soul!

In an instant, the sea of blood was raging, and the mountain range had completely turned into a purgatory!