

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1511

“True fire! That’s real fire!”

“Activate the formation! Quickly activate the formation!”

The mountain range was filled with terrified screams.

The treasure tide this time had attracted countless forces from all over Donglin. Countless people had gathered here, from late immortal realm heaven monarchs to golden core foundation establishment cultivators. The number of people was in the tens of millions.

They were separated into different areas by different arrays.

The central area was the largest, and it was covered by more than ten layers of arrays.

At this moment, the inside was in chaos. There were spiritual lights and figures running around in a panic. As they ran, they attacked the array in a frenzy, trying to escape.

Shrill screams continued to ring out, causing the scalps of those around to go numb and incomparably horrified.

When they saw the figure in the sea of blood with a blood lotus in his hand and engulfed in boundless flames, they trembled and felt a chill all over.

“That ... That’s really that Shi kid?”

They couldn’t believe that the person who controlled the flames and slaughtered many heaven monarchs was really that kid with the surname Shi.

He was clearly just a young man, a junior, but this level of divine power had completely surpassed the people of the older generation!

Seeing the flames engulfing the heaven monarchs one by one, they were so scared that they didn’t dare to stay any longer. They all started to attack the array crazily.

“Remove the formation!”

“Hurry up and use more strength!”

Everyone was going crazy.

At this moment, all they wanted to do was to escape from this place and stay away from that terrifying true fire and that terrifying kid.

“True fire ...”

Lei zhentian and the others stood among the panicking crowd, looking at the figure in the distance in a daze.

They had thought that everything was coming to an end, but they did not expect that at the last moment, this man surnamed Shi condensed the true fire and turned the situation around.

Refine the Dao fire into true fire?

How was this possible? Where did he get such a world-shocking secret technique?

Also, the reason why this guy exposed his identity was not to take advantage of the chaos to kill people, gather the Dao fire, and condense the true fire, right?

When they thought of this possibility, they felt a chill in their hearts.

They had laughed at his stupidity for thinking that everything was under their control. They did not expect the situation to be the exact opposite.

“Let’s go!”

Their elders rushed over and brought them out.

BOOM!

Under the frenzied attacks of countless people, layers of arrays exploded as they desperately rushed out.

“Die!”

Tang Hao held the blood lotus in his hand and walked in the air. Wherever his eyes looked, the sea of fire would surge in that direction, devouring the cultivators who could not escape in time.

Their bodies turned into ashes and scattered in the air.

Panicked shouts could be heard everywhere. Everyone was fleeing, and no one dared to stop and fight with him.

They were all clear that no one in the mountain range was a match for this kid!

That was true fire, the ancestor of Dao fire!

Unless a perfected heavenly Lord was present, they could not fight. Ordinary late-stage heavenly Lords could not withstand this flame at all.

However, there were very few perfect heavenly Lords. Moreover, at this level, most of them would not move easily. They would stay at the sect and concentrate on cultivating, preparing to become a mortal so that they could break through to the Saint realm.

There was not a single perfected heavenly Lord here. Their only option was to escape!

“Hurry up! We’re about to leave!”

“This stinky brat! I really didn’t expect him to have such a trick up his sleeve. When we return, we’ll invite the patriarch and the old ancestor to kill this brat and snatch the divine spiritual bone and true fire!”

Within the crowd, there was a group of people charging madly. It was the Yuchi race.

As they charged, they cursed and gritted their teeth.

This time, their Yuchi race had once again been defeated, and their losses weren't small.

However, it didn't matter. They were just a few elders. If they died, then so be it. With the Yuchi clan's current strength, they would be able to quickly produce another batch of Immortals.

As long as the old forefather didn't fall, the Yuchi clan would continue to prosper.

The more tricks this brat had and the more treasures he had, the better it would be for them. After they killed him, their Yuchi race would have a greater harvest.

Whether it was the divine Spirit bone or the true flame, both would greatly increase the strength of his Yuchi clan.

As the formation broke apart layer by layer, they continued to head out. It looked like they were about to escape.

However, at this moment, a figure suddenly rushed over from behind. His body was surrounded by raging flames and a sea of blood was surging.

They turned around and were scared out of their wits.

"That kid is here!"

"Quickly run!"

They shouted in panic and rushed forward madly.

"Hmph!"

“Hmph!” Tang Hao grunted coldly. He reached out with his palm, and the sea of blood surged and turned into a giant palm. It reached out and slammed down.

Ah!

A short wail was heard as an elder of the Yuchi race died a tragic death. He was turned into dust by a single palm strike.

His expression was frosty as he continued to wave his palms. One after another, giant flaming palms appeared and killed the elders of the Yuchi race, turning them into ashes.

“Don’t be scared!”

The leader of the late-nascent Soul Stage heavenly Lords was so angry that his eyes were about to pop out of his sockets. Seeing that he had no hope of escaping, he roared madly and burned his blood essence as he charged toward Tang Hao.

“You’re overestimating yourself!”

“Hmph!” Tang Hao grunted coldly, his eyes full of disdain.

He gently raised his hand and flicked his finger. A ball of flame condensed at his fingertip, spinning, compressing, and then shooting out.

It looked like a small fireball, but the power it contained was extremely terrifying.

With a boom, the old man exploded into a ball of brilliant light.

Tang Hao flicked his sleeve and swept away the dust. His eyes glowed as he looked around.

Previously, he had seen Yuchi Xuan’s figure, but at this moment, she was nowhere to be seen.

After searching for a moment and still finding nothing, he snorted and turned around.

That Yuchi Xuan wasn't a simple person. She wouldn't be so easy to catch.

He released his spirit sense and quickly scanned the mountain range. He found the Lin clan and chased after them.

After a while, the formation was finally completely broken. Countless people rushed into the sky and used all kinds of escape techniques. Some turned into light, some summoned their mounts, and some shuttled through the void.

They were all scared out of their wits and didn't dare to stay here for a moment.

"It's time to go!"

"I'm dead," Tang Hao mumbled to himself after he killed the group of Lin clan elders.

The news of this place had probably spread long ago. It would definitely attract Saints, especially the Yuchi forefather, who was quite powerful. It wouldn't be easy to leave then.

After all, he was still an immortal. How could he be a match for a Saint?

The true fire had been refined, and his goal had been achieved. It was time for him to leave.

He took off his armor and changed his appearance, turning into an ordinary-looking middle-aged man. He followed the fleeing crowd and left.

Indeed, not long after, a Saint arrived. He roared in anger above the treasure Mountain.

Tang Hao left and landed on a barren mountain.

After setting up layers of arrays, he finally sat down and caught his breath.