The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1688

"Not good!"

The moment he was sucked into the cauldron, Tang Hao realized that something was wrong. The old man wanted to refine him alive and use him as a drug primer to refine some kind of evil pill.

He wanted to rush up, but as soon as the lid of the cauldron fell, the exit was immediately sealed.

Moreover, there seemed to be a strange force in the space of the pill cauldron that suppressed his celestial core power, making him unable to use it freely.

Bang Bang!

He hit the lid a few times, but it didn't move at all.

"This is troublesome!"

Tang Hao surveyed his surroundings. His expression was grave as he looked at the sealed space within the cauldron.

This pill cauldron was not ordinary. Moreover, the old monster was very strong. He was at least at the 3rd tribulation, while he was only at the 2nd tribulation. The difference of one tribulation was like heaven and earth. He had no chance of winning against such an old monster.

If he couldn't get out of here, he would be refined.

He quickly thought of a way to escape.

BOOM!

At this moment, the flames in the cauldron burned fiercely and surged toward him.

"What kind of fire is this?"

The flame was purple. It was not an ordinary flame. Tang Hao examined it carefully. It was not a genuine fire yet, but it was a rare and powerful Dao fire.

Moreover, under the old monster's control, the power that erupted was not weaker than his true fire.

"Damned old monster! It won't be that easy to refine me!" "Die!" Tang Hao shouted. He gathered his immortal essence to resist the flames.

"Hahaha! This little Grasshopper is quite energetic!"

Outside, Gu tuo laughed heartily.

"Little Grasshopper, you can jump around now! Let's see how long you can keep jumping around!" He laughed eerily and a glint of pleasure flashed in his eyes.

He liked it this way. The more the grasshopper jumped inside, the more excited he was. If it didn't even jump and was directly refined by him, that would be boring.

"Oh! This Grasshopper is quite strong. It can still jump around like this after taking a palm from me. Not bad! Not bad! Perhaps we can really refine a Supreme grade Saint Qi great pill this time!"

Venerable Gu tuo mumbled to himself again. He was a little happy.

He sat down cross-legged, closed his eyes, and began to refine.

In the cauldron, the grasshopper continued to jump around, and all kinds of curses poured out like a tide. Moreover, they cursed in various ways, and their curses were very unpleasant to hear.

After listening for a while, Gu tuo's expression turned ugly.

"Hmph! I'll let you scold me, let's see how long you can scold me!" "Die!" He shouted angrily and increased his strength. The flame in the cauldron rose sharply, and its power increased by 20 – 30%.

Inside the cauldron, Tang Hao cursed as he resisted the flames. At the same time, he was thinking of a way to escape.

After much thought, he really couldn't think of any good ideas. The space in the pill cauldron was sealed and his strength was also suppressed. There was no way for him to rush out.

If he didn't refine him, the old monster probably wouldn't open the cauldron.

"Is there ... Really no other way?" Tang Hao's heart sank.

He had never thought that he would fall into such a trap the moment he arrived in thirty-three heavens.

"This old monster is truly vicious!"

Obviously, this wasn't the first time this old monster had done this. The reason why he left the road sign was to lure people into the trap. It was likely that the seniors who had entered before had all fallen into the old monster's vicious hands.

As the flames grew stronger and stronger, Tang Hao was gradually unable to hold on any longer.

His cultivation level was already suppressed, and his immortal essence was still being consumed. When his immortal essence was exhausted, he would be refined.

"No! I can't die Here!"

Tang Hao gritted his teeth and persisted.

He had already made it this far. He could not afford to die Here. Moreover, it would be too humiliating to die in the hands of an old monster who had refined him into a pill. If he were to die, he would choose a Grand death.

"Fire? Right, don't I still have the Golden cauldron?"

All of a sudden, Tang Hao remembered his golden cauldron. It was a rare treasure that could swallow all kinds of Dao fire, even true fire.

He hadn't used this cauldron for a long time, so he didn't think of it.

He immediately took out the Golden cauldron. As soon as the Golden cauldron was taken out, it smelled the fire and immediately trembled. It let out a clear cry, as if it was a little jubilant.

It immediately rushed out and plunged into the sea of fire, happily devouring it.

The Golden cauldron devoured the flames, and the flames in the cauldron were reduced by more than half. The pressure on Tang Hao was greatly reduced.

"Eh? What's going on?"

Sensing the strange state of the flame in the cauldron, venerable Gu tuo opened his eyes and revealed a puzzled expression.

However, he didn't really care. He just added a bit more power and continued to refine.

No matter what methods the guy inside had, he would only be able to hold on for three or four days at most. Sooner or later, he would be refined by him.

Inside the cauldron, Tang Hao relied on the Golden cauldron to hold on for a day or two. However, as the power of the flames continued to rise, the Golden cauldron was becoming more and more unstable.

"We can't continue like this!"

Tang Hao began to think of new ways. After a long time, he suddenly came up with a bold idea.

The current situation was undoubtedly the greatest crisis he had faced since he started cultivating. But sometimes, crisis could also be an opportunity. The flames could refine him, but they could also help him temper his body.

Tang Hao knew that the idea was crazy. After all, the flames were too powerful. If he was not careful, he would be refined and his soul would be destroyed.

However, he didn't have any other options at the moment and could only take a gamble. Furthermore, he was confident in himself. His physical body was very strong and he had a piece of God spiritual bone. He also had the power of the Dragon ROC in his body. He would definitely be able to withstand it.

Furthermore, he had cultivated the Nirvana Sutra.

As long as he could withstand it, he would be able to use the flames to temper his body and make it stronger.

The third immortal tribulation was the physical tribulation. The stronger one's physical body was, the higher the chance of passing it. Once passed, the strength of one's physical body would increase by several times, and one would have a real immortal body, which was comparable to a real Dragon.

Tang Hao's current physical body was far from strong enough. He had to become stronger to have a chance of surviving this tribulation.

And right now, this was an opportunity. Such a powerful flame was not something that could be encountered so easily.

"Let's go all out!"

Tang Hao gritted his teeth and was ready to take the risk.

As long as he could hold on, he would be able to turn this shocking crisis into a Supreme opportunity.

He immediately put away the cauldron and celestial core power. In an instant, flames surged over and wrapped around him.

"Hiss!"

Tang Hao gritted his teeth and gasped.

The flames were unusually fierce and burned his skin and flesh in a short while.

He gritted his teeth and sat down cross-legged, activating the God spirit bone in his chest to resist the flames.

The blazing flames continued to roast him, his flesh, bones, and tendons. His flesh and blood continued to dissolve, but soon, they grew back, becoming more crystalline.

Just like that, Tang Hao's body was continuously destroyed and then reborn. Under the tempering of the flames, Tang Hao's body became stronger and stronger.