

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1812

“Oh my God! What the hell is this?”

Black sky old ancestor couldn't help but groan, feeling his scalp go numb.

The aura of this thing in front of him was too shocking!

He had long gotten used to the sight of primordial spirit manifestation, but he had never seen a primordial spirit that could transform into such a living being. This aura was different from the primordial spirit manifestation techniques he had seen before.

“This is the Dharma form, the witch God!”

The godly spirit spoke in the human language, bent down, and struck down with his palm.

“Dharma idol?”

Patriarch black sky was shocked. He was an ancient monster who had lived for countless years. He had seen a lot, so he had naturally heard of this Dharma.

“How do you know Dharma? that's the most ancient technique!”

He exclaimed in shock.

Dharma arts were the most ancient soul cultivation method. It was famous even in the ancient times, but very few people knew it. Where did this kid learn it from?

He was distracted for a moment, and the palm hit him. The impact caused his entire body to tremble, and he was sent flying.

“Hiss! As expected of a Dharma idol, it's so powerful!”

He retracted his body, his face filled with shock.

This kid was only a 4th tribulation primordial spirit. After transforming into the Dharma form, he could actually hurt his 6th tribulation primordial spirit. Even if part of the reason was that this was the other party's sea of consciousness, it was enough to show the power of the Dharma form technique.

“Kid, not bad!”

He wiped the corner of his mouth and became excited.

This kid really surprised him. He actually knew Dharma techniques. As long as he devoured this kid's primordial spirit, he would be able to learn this Dharma technique.

Tang Hao grunted coldly, then threw another punch.

“Good!”

Black sky ancestor laughed loudly, and his primordial spirit body suddenly expanded, turning into a giant as well. He swung his fist to meet the attack.

Bang!

The two giant fists collided, and with the point of collision as the center, a circle of ripples spread out madly, sweeping across the entire sea of consciousness.

“Hahaha! It felt great! Again!”

Ancestor black sky laughed out loud and threw another punch.

Peng Peng Peng!

A series of muffled Thunder-like sounds exploded in his sea of consciousness.

The two giants stood there and fought crazily. The witch God was at a disadvantage and was being suppressed by his opponent. From time to time, one of his arms would be blown off, or parts of his body would be blown off, but he would recover quickly and continue to fight. The situation was tragic.

“Brat, you should be proud of yourself for being able to last this long!”

Ancestor black sky shouted loudly. He was really a little impressed by this kid. With the strength of a fourth tribulation, he could fight with him for so long. He had never seen such a monstrous and brave kid in his life.

“However, you’re still not my match! The difference between you and me can’t be closed by a Dharma technique. After fighting for so long, it’s time to end it. Otherwise, those people outside won’t be able to keep their peace.”

He snorted coldly and threw another punch, directly blowing up half of his opponent’s body.

The God of sorcerer stomped backward and pulled back his body in a sorry state.

“It won’t be that easy!”

Tang Hao raised his head and gritted his teeth. His eyes were burning with a raging fire.

It was an unyielding and crazy flame!

He was unwilling to accept this!

He was only at the 4th tribulation and had yet to reach the peak, how could he fall here!

He couldn’t die!

He would not yield!

So what if it's a 6th tribulation!

He had even fought against the heavens and the world-ending lightning tribulation, so how could he yield to a 6th tribulation old monster?

He would not give up until the last moment!

His entire body trembled, and his expression became somewhat crazed. The aura on his body grew crazily and steadily.

"Hmph! Stupid!"

Forefather black sky's face was full of disdain.

This brat was just struggling on his deathbed. No matter what methods he had, he would still die in the end.

"Brat, I'll send you on your way!"

He snorted, clenched his right fist, and punched.

He had used all his strength in this punch. As long as he hit it, he would definitely be able to completely blow up the Dharma power.

However, at this moment, in the four corners of the sea of consciousness, there were suddenly countless balls of light that flashed.

"Fellow Daoist! Hold on!"

"Fellow Daoist! We're coming!"

Countless shouts could be heard from all directions.

Then, the light gushed toward them and gathered into a torrent.

"What ... What are these?"

Patriarch black sky swept his gaze over and was stunned.

He could clearly see that these were All Souls and primordial spirits, and they all looked exactly the same as this kid.

"It's a split soul! There are also many soul clones!"

He exclaimed in disbelief.

This glance was like a sky full of stars. It was impossible to count how many divine clones and souls there were.

How could a xiuzhe have so many split souls and split consciousness?

Splitting the soul was simple, but splitting the soul was also a primordial spirit! How could there be so many of them?

He was somewhat speechless, shocked by this scene.

But then, something even more shocking happened. These split souls and split spirits all transformed into Dharma forms of the witch God, each of them emitting a monstrous aura.

“This ... This ...”

His eyes suddenly widened, filled with shock.

This split soul and split soul could also transform into Dharma?

“Fellow Daoist, we’re here to help you!”

Accompanied by countless shouts, the witch God Dharma forms of various sizes rushed over from all directions and crashed into Tang Hao’s body, merging into it.

Every time he merged with a Dharma power, Tang Hao’s Dharma power would expand a little, and his aura would also increase a little.

1,000 feet, 2000 feet ... He continued to expand and become more and more massive. He was like a towering divine mountain, standing tall in this sea of consciousness and exuding a monstrous and ferocious might.

“Heavens!”

Black sky raised his head and looked at the giant God in front of him.

This giant God was simply too huge! It was so big that it was a little scary!

And not only was it big, but its aura had also skyrocketed several times.

“Not enough! It’s not enough!”

Tang Hao mumbled.

“The cauldron!”

He shouted in a low muffled voice, his voice like muffled Thunder, rolling and reverberating.

“The cauldron? What do you mean by that?”

Forefather black sky was stunned and puzzled.

Was this kid trying to summon some treasure?

But what kind of treasure could increase this kid's strength? Could it be that there was a powerful soul in that cauldron?

"That's impossible!"

But he didn't quite believe it. How could it be so coincidental that this brat had some powerful soul in his body? this was simply impossible!

As soon as the voice fell, the bottom of the sea of consciousness suddenly twisted and a golden light penetrated the barrier of the sea of consciousness and rushed out. It was a golden cauldron, blooming with a dazzling brilliance.

"What kind of cauldron is this?"

Patriarch black sky took a glance and was stunned.

This cauldron was a little strange. With his eyesight, he actually could not tell its grade.

The Golden cauldron stopped in mid-air and buzzed. Rays of light shot out of it, and they were all colorful flames.

The raging flames turned into all kinds of strange beasts. They circled in the air and then condensed into figures that stood in the air.