

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1813

“A 6th tribulation Almighty! Good boy! The 19th generation leader! How did you end up provoking such a pervert!”

The person who spoke was the 18th generation leader, beifeng lie.

He looked at the giant in front of him and clicked his tongue. When he was alive, he had only severed three paths and was still far from the Saint realm, let alone a six tribulation super mighty figure!

The 17th generation leader, Ji Yao, and the 16th generation leader were also speechless.

As the previous owners of the Golden cauldron, their cultivation was not very high. Most of them were at the level of the Lord of Heaven who had become Immortals. In the past, they would have been powerful figures on the Qi Yuan star.

But it was different here. This was Pangu continent, where there were countless experts of the Saint realm.

Even little nineteen, who had only been a golden core cultivator, was now a four-tribulation Saint!

“Time really flies!”

The eighteenth generation leader couldn't help but sigh.

The scene of the 19th generation leader passing the test and obtaining their acknowledgment was still fresh in their minds.

However, after careful calculation, it had only been thirty years. For xiuzhe, thirty years was too short. It was just the snap of a finger.

With just a flick of his finger, the 19th generation master had become a four-tribulation Saint from a mere Jindan!

Such an achievement was truly shocking!

Now that he thought about it, he was even more dazed.

Back when he was passing down the legacy, he had never thought that the nineteenth generation master would be able to achieve so much in just over 30 years!

“I knew it, little nineteen is not ordinary! Old brother bei Feng, Didn't I tell you long ago? you didn't believe me!” The 17th generation leader said excitedly.

“Yup! Little nineteen is much more promising than us!”

The sixteenth generation leader sighed.

“Alright, stop talking nonsense. Can’t you see that the situation is urgent? if you don’t hurry, little nineteen is going to die!” The third generation master, Cang Yueli rolled her eyes.

Unlike the eighteenth generation master and the others, he did not reveal a look of shock. He glanced at patriarch black sky with a calm expression, as if the sixth tribulation was nothing in his eyes.

“6th tribulation! This was a little troublesome! We’re just remnant souls, we can’t be of much help!”

“A mere 6th tribulation, if we were still alive, we could have crushed him with one hand!”

The fourth and second generation Masters also said.

“Even if he’s just a remnant soul, I’ll help him if I can. I can’t just sit back and watch little nineteen die Here!” Zhu Rong Yu, the fifth master, said.

At this moment, her expression was unusually serious, without her usual frivolity and charm.

“That’s true!”

Everyone nodded in agreement.

Little nineteen was extremely talented and could reach the fourth tribulation realm in such a short time. Her future was boundless and she could not die Here.

“I’ll go first!”

“Go!”

They shouted and turned into strange beasts, pouncing toward the Sorcerer God.

At this time, in the sea of consciousness, a sea of blood suddenly emerged. It was the real fire, which turned into a raging tide and rushed toward them. They swallowed the real fire, and their momentum suddenly soared, then they crashed into the body of the Sorcerer God.

God of sorcerer expanded again, and flames of all colors emerged on his skin.

Looking at this scene, patriarch black sky’s face was filled with horror.

When these souls had first come out, he had been a little disdainful. They were just a bunch of remnant souls. But when he examined them carefully, he was extremely shocked.

Most of these eighteen remnant souls were not very impressive, but a few of them had an extraordinary aura. They must have been shocking figures when they were alive. One of them was the one who was shrouded in golden light, and even his face could not be seen clearly. This person’s aura was the most powerful, and it even made him feel a little fearful.

One should know that he was now a sixth tribulation and had once been an eighth tribulation Emperor realm expert. Anyone who could make him feel fear was definitely stronger than an eighth tribulation expert.

These ... Who are these people?

What kind of cauldron was that? How could there be so many remnant souls of experts in the cauldron?

Then, he felt even more fortunate. These were all remnant souls. If they were complete, he would have to turn around and run away.

"I'm fine! Even with the addition of these remnant souls, this kid can't do anything!"

He sighed in relief and muttered.

"Not enough! It's still not enough!"

"The bow!"

Tang Hao shouted.

"Bow? F * ck! There are more?" Patriarch black sky was speechless.

The cauldron had shocked him, and now there was another bow. Could it be as powerful as the cauldron?

"I won 't! I definitely won 't!"

Patriarch black sky muttered to himself and comforted himself.

This brat came from the lower realm, how many powerful treasures could he have!

But then, when he saw the divine light breaking out of the wall below his sea of consciousness, his whole body trembled as if he had been struck by lightning. His eyes widened so much that they almost popped out.

"I'll do it!"

He couldn't help but curse!

F * ck!

This thing was not just as powerful as the cauldron, it was even more powerful!

That was a F * cking supreme weapon!

It was still a bow, and its murderous aura was shocking!

The bow rushed into his sea of consciousness and trembled violently. A light shot up into the sky and turned into a burly man.

“I’m Chao Qing from the Kunwu GUI family! Who is it that dares to possess my clan’s divine bow successor?”

Paragon Chao Qing’s eyes were wide with rage as he shouted out.

“Kunwu? Chao Qing?”

When patriarch black sky heard this, he nearly frooled at the mouth and fainted.

Oh my God!

This was a legendary figure! He was once one of Kunwu’s great Supremes, a bull-like man whose name shook the ancient times, and his archery skills were heaven-defying!

“Mother! How did he meet such a freakish person! That’s right, this must be the bow that Kunwu lost. This kid must have gotten it. It’s just a remnant soul of a Supreme Being. It can’t do anything to me. ”

Forefather black sky shivered as he wiped off his cold sweat.

He had almost been scared to death just now. It was a remnant soul of a Supreme Being! And one of Kunwu’s former Supreme martial artists, too frightening!

Fortunately, it was only a remnant soul of the Supreme Being that had fused into the Supreme artifact. Even with its help, this kid could not do anything to him.

Right now, the two of them were barely equal in strength, so he still had a chance.

“It’s still not enough!”

Tang Hao mumbled to himself. He looked a little crazy.

He had already thought through everything he had, but there was nothing he could do to help. The Emperor WA mirror was somewhat damaged and couldn’t help at all.

With his current strength, he was not confident that he could defeat this old monster.

His mind moved like lightning and he kept thinking.

Suddenly, he had a flash of inspiration and thought of something.

“That’s right, there’s also that armor. That’s a complete Paragon artifact, and there must be a soul left behind by immortal Changliu on it. As long as I can subdue the divine armor, with the soul, I can fight against the old monster. I can even kill him and devour him.”

He thought to himself.

He immediately took control of his body and opened his eyes. The nine Dragon coffin was still in front of him, and no one dared to move. Everyone was waiting for the results of the possession.

Tang Hao gritted his teeth and broke free from the restraints. He reached out with both hands and grabbed the Golden coffin. Then, he reached into the coffin with his right hand and grabbed the Imperial Order. He began to refine it.