

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1815

“Little nineteen! Hold on!”

“Fellow Daoist! Steady!”

From within the witch God’s body came the cries of his split soul and the cauldron soul.

Tang Hao gritted his teeth and steadied his body. He roared and threw another punch. He was a little anxious. He was struggling to block the attack, but the divine armor on the other side did not react at all.

To refine a Supreme artifact like this, one had to obtain the recognition of the artifact Spirit. However, he couldn’t summon the artifact Spirit. No matter how much celestial core power and divine sense he poured in, there was no reaction.

“Kid, just give up! That was a divine Phoenix, how could it be so easy to refine! It’s not that easy for you to get the recognition of this old man!”

Patriarch black sky let out a shrill cry and launched a series of punches, forcing the Sorcerer God to retreat.

“Go to hell, you stinky brat!”

With another punch, the Sorcerer God’s arm exploded. He staggered and almost fell to the ground.

“No! He couldn’t hold on much longer! In the end, I’m only borrowing external power, and I’m not as good as this old monster! I have to subdue the divine Phoenix as soon as possible and summon the soul of immortal Changliu!”

Suddenly, he gritted his teeth. A spirit light flashed in his palm, and a knife appeared. He slashed his left palm, and blood gushed out like a fountain.

The blood was not pure blood-red, but there was a hint of gold in the blood.

After the God spirit bone’s modification, his blood was no longer pure human blood. It contained a trace of God spirit blood.

The blood splashed onto the divine Phoenix and was absorbed.

A moment later, a ray of light bloomed from the divine Phoenix. It gradually grew and finally turned into a dazzling pillar of light that shot out from the coffin.

“What’s going on?”

“What happened?”

Everyone in the cave was shocked when they saw this.

“It’s a divine Phoenix! There’s a reaction!”

Someone pointed at the Golden coffin and exclaimed in shock.

At this moment, everyone in the cave raised their heads and looked in shock at the pillar of light that shot into the sky.

A figure gradually emerged from the pillar of light. He had white hair and a white beard, and he looked like a celestial being. As soon as he appeared, an intimidating aura spread out and swept through the entire cave.

Whether it was the 5th tribulation Almighty or the 3rd or 4th tribulation saints, all of them were shocked and breathless.

“Paragon! It’s the aura of a Supreme martial artist!”

“That’s immortal Chang Liu! It’s a soul of his!”

Everyone lowered their heads, revealing a look of respect.

“Who is calling out to me?”

Chang Liu Xian stood in the air and looked around. His gaze fell on Tang Hao. “So, it’s you, kid?”

“This kid is quite capable. He’s able to wake up that God’s mummy so quickly!”

Those 5th tribulation Almighty were somewhat shocked. This divine Phoenix had been sealed for tens of thousands of years. It was not easy to awaken the soul of the weapon inside. It was really beyond their expectations to awaken it so quickly.

“Hmph! Even if he was awakened! So what! Do you think he can subdue it?”

Yao kongxuan snorted and said disdainfully.

Awakening it was one thing, and subduing it was another. It was not easy to subdue a supreme weapon like this. In ancient times, immortal Changliu was a famous figure, so he must have had high standards.

The group of Saint children also sneered.

But then, their expressions changed. Chang liuxian actually smiled. He stroked his beard and sized up the kid surnamed Tang with a smile, as if he admired him.

Could it be that ... He had fallen for her?

Their hearts clenched.

“Not bad, young man!” “Divine body, divine bones, and a divine eye. Young man, your aptitude isn’t ordinary!” Chang Liu Xian said with a smile.

Hearing this praise, the Holy Sons were even more worried.

“However ... It won't be that easy for you to inherit this immortal's armor!”

Then, Chang liuxian's tone changed, and everyone heaved a sigh of relief.

“I knew it! How can it be that easy!”

Yao kongxuan laughed proudly.

The group of Saint children laughed in joy.

However, as he laughed, he suddenly stopped. Chang Liu Xian's expression changed and he shouted, “Eh? What was this aura? Good fellow! So it's that old man he Tian. He didn't die and even wanted to possess you!”

“Al! This is my mistake! Forget it, I'll just treat this divine armor as a little compensation for you ... Don't panic, I'm coming to help you!”

Then, his body turned into a ray of light and crashed into Tang Hao's body.

The surrounding people stood there, dumbfounded.

He admitted it just like that?

It's that simple, there's no test at all?

The Holy Sons' mouths were wide open, and they couldn't believe their eyes.

What the hell was this?

That was a Supreme artifact! How could he admit it so casually?

Then, their faces twitched, and they had the urge to vomit blood.

At that moment, a white divine light tore through the barrier in Tang Hao's sea of consciousness and descended from the sky. It took the form of immortal Chang Liu.

“Black sky old thief!”

He shouted in a low voice, his voice was like thunder, exploding loudly.

“Stay for long?”

Ancestor black sky was about to throw a punch and continue to blow up the Sorcerer God, but he stopped when he heard the shout. He looked up and was shocked.

“It is this immortal!” Chang Liu Xian shouted, “back then, my main body suppressed you. I didn’t think that I would be able to destroy you and let you escape. Today, I will suppress you again.”

“Hahaha! This Lord is going to die of laughter. It’s just a tool soul, and you dare to clamor to suppress this Lord?”

Forefather black sky laughed out loud.

“I’ll take you first, then swallow this brat!”

He raised his hand and grabbed at Chang Liu Xian.

He couldn’t let this tool soul fuse with that kid, or he wouldn’t be a match for him.

Tang Hao knew what he was thinking. He stopped him with a punch.

“Senior, come!”

He shouted at Chang Liu Xian.

“Good! Young man, I’ll give you a hand!”

Chang liuxian’s body flickered, and he turned into a stream of light again, crashing into Tang Hao’s body.

In an instant, Tang Hao’s aura surged, and his body expanded as well, instantly overpowering patriarch black sky.

He clenched his fist and punched out.

Bang!

A deafening explosion.

The two huge fists collided again, but this time, it was not the Sorcerer God who retreated. It was the black sky ancestor. He grunted and staggered backward, almost falling to the ground.

He was shocked. Originally, he had the upper hand, but with the addition of old man Changliu, the situation was instantly reversed. This kid’s strength was now above his.

His possession plan had failed.

“No! We can’t stay here any longer, we must break out!”

Patriarch black sky had the intention to retreat and was ready to escape.

This was the other party’s sea of consciousness, which was already disadvantageous to him. If he continued to stay here, he might really be suppressed again by this kid using the power of immortal Changliu’s soul.