

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2330

The small cauldron shook violently, trying to escape from Tang Hao's grasp, but endless poisonous mist rolled in from all directions.

Tang Hao's body flashed and he immediately returned to the divine boat. He opened the shield again to block the poisonous mist.

Then, he sat down cross-legged and activated the true fire in his body to refine the small cauldron.

"A mere seventh tribulation wants to refine this Lord!"

A Black Dragon rushed out of the cauldron and into Tang Hao's sea of consciousness, roaring.

This was the tool soul within the cauldron, the divine soul of a Black Dragon!

This small cauldron was a nine tribulations supreme weapon. As its weapon soul, this Black Dragon Soul was naturally not weak. As soon as it entered the sea of consciousness, it began to wreak havoc and stir up trouble everywhere.

"It's worthy of being a treasure of a poison immortal!"

Tang Hao said to himself.

This Dragon Soul was violent and brutal, just like the poison immortal in the rumors.

He had seen many Supreme artifacts and refined many of them, but he had never seen such a violent artifact soul. With his strength at the seventh tribulation, it would not be easy to subdue it. It would take a certain amount of time.

At this moment, what he lacked was time.

"Forget it, I might as well not subdue it. I'll just swallow it directly!" Tang Hao's expression hardened as he came up with a bold idea.

The tool spirit was very important for a supreme weapon. In order to exert its greatest power, it must have the help of the tool spirit. Without the tool spirit, even if a supreme weapon was destroyed, it was not much stronger than an Emperor weapon.

However, Tang Hao did not care. What he wanted was not the cauldron, but the poisonous mist within it. The cauldron was only a container used to control the poisonous mist.

"If I was alone, I'm afraid I wouldn't be able to devour this Dragon Soul. However, I have the divine boat now, and everyone on board is my helper. As long as I borrow their strength, I have a chance."

"As long as I devour this Dragon Soul, my soul will become even more powerful, close to the 8th tribulation level. After I reach the 8th tribulation, my soul will be even stronger than normal 8th tribulation cultivators."

Tang Hao's heart burned with passion as he looked at the Dragon Soul.

He had failed to devour the million Saint ghosts of the devil Dao ancient Emperor, but now that this Dragon Soul had come to him, he couldn't miss it.

He then activated the divine boat and madly absorbed the energy of the cultivators on the boat into his body.

In his sea of consciousness, his primordial spirit appeared and turned into a Giant Buddha that was a hundred thousand feet tall. He slapped his palm at the Black Dragon.

"Your ... Your primordial spirit ... How is this possible?"

When the Black Dragon saw this, it was shocked.

Wasn't this guy only at the seventh tribulation?

But what was this primordial spirit? How could he be so terrifying?

While he was still in a daze, the Giant Buddha had already slapped down with its palm, causing him to stagger. Then, the giant Buddha's Palm turned into a claw and grabbed the Black Dragon's body.

"You want to subdue this Lord? No way!"

The Black Dragon was furious. Its body expanded and turned into a huge body as well, entangling the Giant Buddha.

It crazily squeezed and twisted its body, trying to squeeze this Giant Buddha to explode.

"Who said I'm going to subdue you!"

The Giant Buddha opened its mouth and let out a bell-like sound.

Then, he opened his mouth and bit down on the Black Dragon's body. He tore off a piece and swallowed it.

As the soul entered his stomach, the giant Buddha's aura suddenly rose a little, and his body grew a thousand feet.

The Black Dragon was stunned.

It had never expected that this fellow had no intention of subduing it, but instead wanted to devour it.

It was a little confused for a moment, thinking that it was the soul of a nine tribulations supreme weapon. After all, wouldn't ordinary people try to get its approval or use powerful strength to subdue it? How could it be like this, directly swallowing it!

“Motherf \* cker! It was too brutal! It’s too scary!”

It shivered and was a little afraid.

It was also a Savage Lord, but when it saw someone even more Savage than it, it immediately cowered.

When the second bite came, it tore off a large piece of its soul, and it was almost crying.

This guy was too F \* cking scary!

Not only was his primordial spirit extremely powerful, it was also able to easily devour his soul. With such a huge piece of it, he was able to absorb it in the blink of an eye, and his aura grew stronger and stronger.

“Pervert! He’s a F \* cking pervert!”

It cursed in its heart. If this continued, it would be eaten clean and turned into nutrients for this guy.

It struggled madly, trying to escape back into the cauldron.

But Tang Hao would never let it escape. He opened his mouth and bit the Black Dragon a few times. A large piece of the Black Dragon’s body was devoured, while his body grew larger and larger, and his aura grew stronger and stronger.

When only half of the Black Dragon’s body was left, Tang Hao grabbed it, opened his mouth, and swallowed it whole.

“Burp!”

On the bow deck of the divine ship, Tang Hao burped and slowly opened his eyes.

His face was filled with joy. After devouring the Dragon Soul, his primordial spirit had become several times stronger, far exceeding his own cultivation level.

“You’ve subdued it?”

Elder lie and the others looked over.

“No, I didn’t. I thought it was too troublesome, so I swallowed it directly!” Tang Hao said with a smile.

“G-gobble it up?”

Elder lie was stunned and tongue-tied.

Then, his face twitched and turned red.

F \* ck! That was a Supreme artifact! Did you just swallow the weapon soul? Wasn’t this directly crippling him?!

He really wanted to curse, his heart was bleeding.

The others didn't look any better. They looked at the small cauldron with heartache and pity.

Falling into the hands of this evildoer, this cauldron was really unlucky for eight lifetimes!

“Alright, I'm done!”

Tang Hao didn't feel sorry at all. He refined the cauldron, then stood up and activated the small cauldron to absorb all the poisonous mist.