

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 3193

“Hurry up! Enter the cauldron!”

The old man from the Fang family howled madly.

He bit the tip of his tongue and kept burning his blood essence to activate the ancestral cauldron in his palm.

Above his head, the void trembled as a dark golden Palm descended with a heaven-shaking aura.

Fang Jinghong was pulling the Fang family head over. When he looked up, he was so shocked that his body trembled, and his face turned pale.

Just now, he had felt the aura of this immortal spirit body through the ancestral cauldron.

But now, he was facing this giant directly, and he could feel it even more clearly.

He gritted his teeth and scuttled toward the ancestral cauldron in a frenzy. Just as the palm was about to land, he managed to get in.

The old man’s figure moved and he was about to run.

However, it was too late. The palm landed and grabbed him and the ancestral cauldron.

“Hold on!”

He roared and burned even more blood essence to support the shield.

In the ancestral cauldron, the members of the Fang family also ignited their blood essence and frantically sent out power.

Their expressions were somewhat crazed, and their eyes were bloodshot.

“Hmph!”

Tang Hao smirked. He channeled the power of his immortal spirit body into his right palm.

In his palm, the power of both sides clashed madly and exploded into a boundless brilliance.

Pfft! Pfft!

In just a short moment, many more figures in the Fang residence spat out immortal blood and fell.

Their figures were almost withered, and their faces were as pale as gold paper. They had been completely drained of all their strength.

As more and more people fell, the shield of the ancestral cauldron became dimmer and weaker.

“I can’t hold on any longer!”

A few moments later, even the old golden immortal trembled and spat out a mouthful of blood. His face was as pale as a sheet of paper and his aura was extremely weak.

He raised his head and looked at the divine light that was surging in from all directions. His face revealed a somewhat desolate expression.

This time, the Fang family had truly mustered the strength of the entire clan, but they had still been defeated!

And the opponent was only one person!

A monster who was only a hundred years old!

“What a joke!”

The corner of his mouth twitched and he laughed at himself.

Previously, they had thought of suppressing this demon and snatching his fortune and treasures. Now, it was proven that that was just their wishful thinking.

Bang!

At this moment, the shield finally couldn't hold on any longer and exploded.

The divine light that filled the sky squeezed over with the dark golden Palm, blasting his immortal robe apart. Then, his body exploded inch by inch, turning into fine powder.

“What ancestral cauldron? it's just a broken cauldron at the Grand Luo immortal level!”

Tang Hao clenched his fist tightly around the ancestral cauldron.

This cauldron was only at the zenith heaven rank. It was only because it had been infused with the bloodline of the entire Fang family that it could extract the power of all the members of the Fang family.

This kind of treasure was not rare. In the past, Pangu and the other ancient races also had it, but its grade was too low.

Not long after, the ancestral cauldron could not take it anymore and started to twist slightly.

The people inside all cried out in fear, their faces filled with despair.

“What?”

Just as he was about to crush the ancestral cauldron in one go, Tang Hao’s expression changed when he sensed something.

A violent and terrifying aura burst out from his palm.

It was the Fang clan’s old golden immortal. He had just reformed his fleshly body, and was now preparing to self-detonate.

He clicked his tongue and immediately let go.

“Let’s go!”

The old man withdrew his aura and roared at the ancestral cauldron.

The ancestral cauldron trembled. Inside, the Fang family head and Fang Jinghong immediately took the lead and activated the ancestral cauldron, wanting to tear open the void and escape.

However, there was no way Tang Hao would let them escape. There was already divine light shining in his mouth. When he opened his mouth, an extremely bright divine light shot out.

Whoosh!

The entire world was lit up by this divine light as if the stars had exploded.

The divine light hit him directly.

The ancestral cauldron shook violently. It couldn't take it anymore and a hole was torn open.

"Aaah!"

There was a cry of alarm as the figures inside were thrown out and scattered in all directions.

Some of them were hit by the divine light the moment they came out. They didn't even have time to scream before they exploded.

The Fang family's head and Fang Jinghong were also thrown out. The two of them were still in a daze, as if they couldn't believe that the Fang family's ancestral weapon had been destroyed.

That was a treasure that his Fang clan had refined for over ten thousand years!

In the next moment, they came back to their senses, shuddered, turned around, and ran away frantically.

Whoosh!

At this moment, another ray of divine light was shot out, tearing the void apart. In the blink of an eye, it arrived and blasted towards Fang Jinghong.

Fang Jinghong was shocked. He summoned the ancient Bell to block the attack.

However, at this moment, a purple light appeared above his head and suppressed him. The aura around his body was immediately reduced by a bit.

Ah!

“Ah!” A heart-wrenching scream.

Fang Jinghong was hit by the divine light. His immortal robe was torn apart and his flesh was torn apart.

“No! You can’t suppress me, I’m an elder of Emperor puppet sect. If you suppress me, Emperor puppet sect will never let you go. ”

In an instant, he was only left with a head and some parts of his body. He raised his head and looked at the huge palm that was coming at him from above. He revealed an extremely frightened expression and screamed.

However, the palm did not stop at all. It grabbed him ruthlessly and grabbed him.

The next moment, a dark golden furnace flew out and took him in.

The Fang family head's eyes almost popped out of their sockets at this scene.

“You let him go! You dare to suppress him, aren't you afraid of the Emperor puppet sect being enraged? You've concealed your identity and joined Emperor puppet sect, which is already a crime. If you still dare to suppress an elder of Emperor puppet sect, how could Emperor puppet sect let you off?”

He stopped and shouted.

“So what!”

Tang Hao snorted coldly.

“You ... Good! Since that's the case, I won't be polite!”

The Fang family's head shouted ferociously. With a wave of his sleeve, Jade talismans flew out in all directions.

In the next moment, the Jade talismans tore open the void and disappeared.

“Brat, in half an hour at most, everyone in the immortal world will know your identity and your location. I advise you to let Jinghong go obediently, then you'll still have a chance to escape. Otherwise, when the four forces arrive, only death will be waiting for you. ”

The Fang family head sneered.

“Is that so?”

Tang Hao only sneered. He stomped his foot, and the ground cracked. Then, he reached out and grabbed the formation above him, tearing it apart.

The next moment, countless runes appeared on his huge body.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The lightning shone brightly as the nine Heavens ‘thunders condensed and turned into Thunder water that surged down.

On the ground, immortal veins were being extracted by him.

He was going to borrow the power of heaven and earth, as well as the immortal spirit body, to kill Fang Jinghong.

Previously, when he had just reached the late-stage, he could already refine patriarch Pingtian. Fang Jinghong’s cultivation level was much lower, but he had just advanced not long ago, so he was undoubtedly easier to refine.

Furthermore, he was already at the great circle of the Golden immortal stage. With the immortal spirit body, he already had the strength of half a Grand Luo immortal, so the refinement process would undoubtedly be faster.