## **The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 942**

"Elemental fire? What's that?" Someone asked in bewilderment.
Some other people exclaimed in shock. "Elemental fire? How is that possible?"
Tang Hao's expression changed drastically. He also found it hard to believe.
Elemental fire was not the same as ordinary fire. It was considered sentient fire, and its power was unfathomable.
There were two theories regarding its origin. The first was that it was fire born from absorbing the essence of the cosmos.
According to the second theory, fire from the primordial stages of the cosmos disintegrated and scattered everywhere, which became elemental fire.
No one knew which theory was true because elemental fire was extremely ancient.
The only thing they were sure of was that it was something exceedingly rare. Calling it a supreme treasure was not an exaggeration at all.
Everyone was excited after hearing the explanation.
"After a hundred years, another supreme treasure has finally appeared!

"Five hundred years ago, an ancient sword was unearthed at Rainbow Mountain, and it brought Martial Mountain into its golden age. Three hundred years ago, the Yue family obtained an ancient egg, and it hatched into a water dragon
"A century ago, a supreme spiritual material was unearthed. A barbarian tribe obtained it and crafted a supreme Artifact!
"I wonder who will obtain the elemental fire this time?"
An old man shouted in excitement.
The crowd rushed toward the depths of the mountain, and people continued to come from all over.
Elemental fire was a rare treasure with supreme power. The royalty and the major sects were eager to obtain it.
The news would soon send shockwaves throughout the southern region.
Tang Hao followed the fanatical crowd and rushed in.
The majestic Rainbow Mountain was formed entirely from crystals, and many items from ancient times were sealed within. Over the millennia, people dug a network of tunnels in its interior and kept expanding it.
The main tunnel was extremely wide and dozens of meters high. It went straight into the depths.
In the deepest part of the mountain was a huge cave. The crystal walls were riddled with holes.

At that moment, many people were in the cave, and their eyes were focused on one spot. They were all from various royal families and major sects.
They were in a stand-off with their weapons drawn.
"The Lie family discovered this first. What do you want to do?"
The person who spoke was a young man in his mid-twenties. He wore a red dragon robe and had a dignified bearing. He glared at the people around him and shouted angrily.
He stood closest to the crystal wall. Four red-robed elders surrounded him and protected him.
That person was the crown prince of the Lie Kingdom, which was one of the top ten kingdoms among the Hundred Kingdoms of the South.
"So what if you discovered it first? You're too naïve, Lie kid!"
"That's right. The item is still in the wall. It's not in your hands!"
The surrounding people sneered.
Even if the people from the Lie Kingdom had dug out the elemental fire, they would not give up.
Every time a supreme treasure was unearthed, the mightiest faction would be the one to obtain it. In fact, every unearthing resulted in a bloody fight.
Blood flowed like rivers a hundred years ago, when the supreme spiritual material was unearthed.

It would be the same this time. The strongest faction would have the last laugh.
"Move aside, Lie brat! Stop stalling. If this goes on, more people will come."
"That's right. We shouldn't be talking about ownership now. Let's dig it out first."
The people who surrounded the crown prince of the Lie Kingdom closed in with hostile expressions on their faces.
"Young Master!"
One of the Lie family elders called out softly with a grim expression on his face.
He knew that things were not looking good for them if they did not move aside.
The Lie family was not going to be able to fight against everyone.
The crown prince gritted his teeth and eventually stepped aside.
"Let's quickly dig and get it out first!"
Everyone rushed forward and began to strike the crystal wall with their pickaxes.
Clang! Cling! Clang! The sound of pickaxes echoed in the cave.

No one spoke a word. Everyone held their breaths as they transfixed their eyes on the treasure.
Meanwhile, people kept rushing into the cave from the tunnel.
Tang Hao stood in front of the crowd. He narrowed his eyes and stared at the crystal wall. From that distance, he could vaguely see the object embedded in the wall.
It was a ball of frozen green fire.
"Unbelievable!" He muttered.
It was truly amazing that a ball of fire could be frozen through the eons.
"Damn, why is the wall so hard?"
People cursed from time to time.
They were in the deepest part of Rainbow Mountain, where the crystals were the hardest. After digging with all their might, they only managed to remove a thin layer.
"It's all thanks to that detestable Ballsy Bro. If I still have my Blazing Sun Pickaxe, it would've been all toc easy to break the wall."
The one who spoke was Jin Duoduo. He was not digging but instead standing by the side and watching.
When he mentioned Ballsy Bro's name, his facial muscles twitched with anger.

"And my Flame God Pickaxe!" The prince from the Cangwu Kingdom said through gritted teeth.
"And my" The crown prince of the Qing Kingdom said.
Each one of them was brimming with hatred.
The people started discussing the incident that happened a few days ago.
The knocking continued for about another hour before everyone stopped. The atmosphere in the cave became tense suddenly.
Everyone was silent as they widened their eyes and looked forward.
Only a thin layer of crystal separated them from the treasure. One strike could break it.
The elemental fire was about to be unearthed!
They tensed up, and their eyes became wide with anticipation.
The people from the royal families and major sects secretly channeled their qi and prepared to attack.
The atmosphere was extremely tense. Finally, someone made the first move and started the bloody fight.
Chaos erupted instantly as the Perfected Masters fought with each other and tried to seize the elemental fire.

Boom! Boom!
Light flashed chaotically, and shockwaves of qi rippled in all directions.
The battle close to the crystal wall was the most intense. Those Perfected Masters that were digging the wall with their pickaxes earlier had abandoned their weapons and started fighting with bare fists.
The people behind them did not move. They would wait until one of those people retrieved the elemental fire before taking advantage of the chaos to make a move.
That was their only chance to seize the elemental fire.
"Ahh!"
A Perfected Master was crushed into a paste by a seal Artifact.
Several cultivators ganged up on one person, and that person exploded.
In the blink of an eye, about five Perfected Masters died.
Everyone was in a killing frenzy. Anyone who stood in their way was an enemy!
In front of the crystal wall, an elder in a green robe blasted the surrounding people away with palms, took out his pickaxe, and smashed it against the wall.
Bang!

The crystal wall shattered, and fine crystal shards shot out in all directions.

The ball of green fire inside suddenly moved and came to life. A scorching wave of air gushed out.