

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 950

Tang Hao sat down in the cave and heaved a heavy sigh of relief.

After fleeing for hundreds of miles and a series of fierce battles, he was extremely tired.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The explosions coming from outside indicated that the Nascent Soul monsters were fighting.

Tang Hao's brows furrowed, and his expression became solemn.

He could offer no resistance to a Nascent Soul monster. The difference in power was simply too vast.

Besides, his physical condition did not allow him to escape.

"Am I... really going to die here?"

He muttered and looked at the blood jade pearl embedded in his bracelet.

He grimaced and laughed drily.

It was quite tragic to die on an alien planet. There were so many people waiting for him to return to his homeland. He could not die just like that.

He clenched his fists tightly, and his anger rose.

No! He could not die just like that!

He gritted his teeth, and his gaze shone with an unyielding will.

After that, he sat down cross-legged and guided the elemental fire toward his seventh chakra.

It would have been extremely risky to attempt to unseal a chakra under such dire circumstances. If he were not careful, the elemental fire would consume him completely.

However, he had no other way.

With the power of the divine bone controlling the elemental fire, the process was quite smooth-sailing at the beginning. As he began to tire, he could no longer activate the divine bone.

He was almost at his limit.

The elemental fire began to fight back and started to consume his internal organs.

His body trembled violently, and his face became deathly pale. The pain of his internal organs being burned was excruciating.

“No! If this goes on, I’ll really die!”

He held on for a little longer before forcing the elemental fire out of his body. He had to recuperate for a while before trying it again.

He was troubled as he looked at the ball of fire. He could not hold it in his hands for too long. After thinking for a while, he decided to take out the cauldron in his pocket dimension to store the elemental fire.

He took out the cauldron, opened the lid, and brought the ball of fire close.

Suddenly, a shadow pounced out of his pocket dimension and sucked the ball of fire before he could react.

Tang Hao's entire body froze.

'Wait, what the hell is that?'

'How could something come out of my pocket dimension? What could suck in the ball of elemental fire?'

He looked carefully and was stunned. It was the unusable cauldron that he found in Channel Mountain!

'What's going on?'

'Isn't that cauldron just a piece of junk?'

Tang Hao was thoroughly confused. He had experimented with the cauldron before, but he could not get it to react. He thought that it was useless and had chucked it into a corner.

However, that thing seemed to have come to life. It jumped out of his pocket dimension and swallowed the ball of fire. It was unbelievable.

He soon came to his senses and cried out loud. He retrieved the cauldron and opened the lid, but he saw nothing inside.

The ball of elemental fire was gone!

Tang Hao's eyes widened anxiously.

That was his ray of hope!

"Where's the fire? Spit it out!" He grabbed the cauldron and shook it hard.

The cauldron did not have any reaction.

Tang Hao was extremely frustrated. His only hope was gone!

"Don't play dead! Spit out what you ate! I'll smash you into bits if you don't!"

Tang Hao shook it even harder.

The Nascent Soul monsters outside the cave heard the commotion and were surprised. They checked on him and laughed out loud.

"That kid is crazy! He's talking to a cauldron!"

The Nascent Soul monster from Primeval Mountain laughed out loud.

He thought that the kid had lost his mind out of despair because he had no hope of escaping.

Why else would he yell at his cauldron and threaten to smash it?

“Serves him right!” He smirked gleefully.

Meanwhile, in the cave, Tang Hao was really losing his mind. The broken cauldron did not have any reaction at all.

“Dammit!”

He was so angry that he was about to smash the cauldron to the ground.

Suddenly, the small cauldron shook. A qi aura as boundless as the ocean rushed out from the cauldron.

The light that emanated from the cauldron dazzled him.

As if struck by lightning, he was sent flying backward and struck the cave wall.

In the next moment, the entire mountain began to shade.

Tang Hao’s head was spinning. He could not sense anything clearly other than a terrifying burst of energy in front of him rushing skyward.

The mountain shook even more violently.

The people outside of the mountain heard an explosion, and the earth started shaking. The mountaintop exploded, and a huge pillar of light shot up into the sky.

The clouds were torn apart. It looked as though someone poked a hole in the sky.

The wind and clouds swirled around the pillar of light, and the sky and earth lit up.

Everyone was stupefied.

Their eyes opened wide in extreme shock as they stared blankly at the pillar of light in front of them.

No one spoke. The silence was somewhat terrifying.

“What... what’s that?”

“What’s going on?”

Everyone was at a loss, completely confused about what had happened.

The kid was in that mountain! How could such a shocking light pillar appear? From the looks of it, it was clearly treasure light.

“It’s from a cauldron! There’s a cauldron inside!”

Suddenly, someone cried out.

A cauldron was floating within the pillar of light. It was black, and its appearance was unremarkable, but its qi aura was terrifying.

“That’s a supreme treasure!”

Someone shouted in disbelief.

Everyone’s eyes turned bloodshot.

Supreme treasures were on a different level than Artifacts. Even the major factions like Martial Mountain or the Yue family did not have supreme treasures. At most, they had powerful Artifacts.

“Attack! We must get that treasure!”

The forces of the southern region could not hold back any longer.

They begrudgingly allowed external forces to take away the divine bone, the elemental fire, and even the two dark gold shards. After all, they were not strong enough to defend them.

However, they did not want the northern forces to get that supreme treasure.

With the supreme treasure, they would have the confidence to take on Primeval Mountain!

The Nascent Soul monster of Primeval Mountain stood rooted to the ground. He realized that the supreme treasure was the cauldron that the kid had threatened to smash earlier.

‘That’s a supreme treasure?’

'What kind of a sick joke was that?

'Also, how many treasures does that kid have on him?'

"Go!"

Cultivators rushed madly from all directions toward the small black cauldron.