

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1816

“Young man, this is a good opportunity! Trap him and suppress him again!”

Within the witch God’s body, Chang liuxian roared.

“Suppressed?” “Why should I suppress him?” Tang Hao mumbled to himself. “Isn’t it better to just swallow him? he wants to swallow me, so I’ll swallow him!”

“What?”

Chang Liu Xian was stunned and thought that he had heard wrong. This kid wanted to devour that black sky old thief?

This ... Is crazy!

That old man hei Tian had cultivated an ancient secret technique, so his primordial spirit was almost indestructible. That was why he could not kill him. He could only choose to suppress him and slowly grind him down with the power of time. What kind of ability did this kid have to dare say that he wanted to devour the primordial spirit of this old thief hei Tian?

What a joke!

Tang Hao did not say a word. He threw another punch and sent patriarch black sky flying.

Then, with a wave of his hand, countless golden talismans flew out and rushed to the four corners of the sea of consciousness. In an instant, he set up layers of formations and sealed the sea of consciousness.

Black sky ancestor’s body exploded and turned into a black light. He was about to rush into the sky, but he was blocked by the formation.

“Break!”

Forefather black sky revealed himself and reached out with his palms to tear apart the defense. However, Tang Hao’s fist arrived and sent him flying.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Forefather black sky was like a sandbag, being thrown around by Tang Hao. He was in a sorry state.

He kept trying to escape, but he could not get out of Tang Hao’s formation.

“Old man black sky, aren’t you very powerful? Are you going to devour me?”

Tang Hao shouted loudly, mercilessly abusing his opponent.

“I want to devour me, so I’ll devour you!” Tang Hao grabbed patriarch black sky and said coldly, “Speaking of which, I really have to thank you for giving me this great fortune!”

“No! No!”

Patriarch black sky shouted angrily, “let me go! You brat, you can’t devour me, my primordial spirit won’t be destroyed ...”

“Is that so?”

Tang Hao grunted. He grabbed patriarch black sky and shoved him into his mouth, then swallowed.

After being swallowed, hei Tian was still disdainful at first. However, very soon, his expression changed and he panicked. There seemed to be a strange force in the witch God’s stomach that was corroding his primordial spirit.

“Not good! It’s a dharma art!”

He was shocked.

This kid knew dharma arts, and these dharma arts were the most ancient soul cultivation Arts.

He was a little scared and started to struggle madly.

“Little brat, let me out.”

But very quickly, the angry curses turned into pleading.

“Little ancestor, I’m begging you, please let me out! As long as you let me live, I’ll be your slave!”

“I also know many ancient cultivation techniques. As long as you let me out, I’ll teach you all of them! Also, I know a lot of treasures. I’ll tell you everything after you let me out!”

He begged bitterly, his tone almost carrying a sobbing tone.

He had never been so afraid before. When he was suppressed by Chang Liu Xian, he was calm and collected. But now, facing the shadow of death, he was truly afraid!

“Hmph! As long as I devour you, I’ll know what cultivation techniques and treasures you’ve mentioned!”

Tang Hao said disdainfully.

“Kid ... You’re quite powerful!” Chang liuxian was dumbfounded. Back then, even his original body couldn’t do anything to this black sky old devil. He didn’t expect that a puny four tribulation Saint of the later generations could actually refine this old devil.

As old devil black sky was refined and devoured, the Sorcerer God’s body kept expanding, and his aura kept increasing.

Countless lights flew out from the Sorcerer God's body. All the split souls, split spirits, cauldron souls, and two Supreme tool souls were all separated.

They stood in the air and looked at the expanding God of sorcerer with a serious expression.

"That's a 6th tribulation origin soul, can little nineteen swallow it?"

"It's hard to say! A 6th tribulation primordial spirit is too strong. Isn't he afraid of exploding?"

The constant expansion of the Sorcerer God in front of them made them even more worried.

"No! It's going to explode!"

As God of sorcerer expanded, his aura became more and more unstable. When he reached the peak of the fourth tribulation, he exploded with a bang.

The cauldron souls' expressions changed drastically.

"We're finished!"

The eighteenth generation master exclaimed in shock.

If his primordial spirit exploded, he would be finished!

"Al! He is only at the 4th tribulation and his primordial spirit can only reach the peak of the 4th tribulation at most. He can't continue to break through. Just now, he was at the peak of the 4th tribulation and he was still absorbing. Isn't he playing with his life?"

Cang Yueli sighed.

The primordial spirit and the physical body complement each other. At the fourth tribulation, the primordial spirit can only reach the peak of the fourth tribulation and can not be surpassed. This is the iron rule of the Saint realm. Although little nineteen is talented, he can not break this iron rule.

"Something's wrong! Look, they're back together!" Zhu Rong Yu pointed in all directions and shouted.

After the God of sorcerer exploded, he scattered into countless balls of light, floating around the sea of consciousness. Each ball was golden, large, and round, and even a little crystal clear.

These were all thoughts!

It was a thought that came into being after cultivating the God void Scripture.

One by one, these thoughts began to gather and merge together.

The speed became faster and faster, and finally, all the thoughts from all directions in the sea of consciousness flew over and collided with each other in the middle of the sea of consciousness, causing a bright golden light to erupt.

A figure emerged from the golden light and stepped out.

His entire body was enshrouded in a golden divine radiance, and every inch of his skin was crystal clear, exuding a heaven-shaking aura.

“This ... This is ...”

Everyone was dumbfounded.

The primordial spirit in front of him was clearly unscathed. Moreover, its aura was so strong that it was somewhat terrifying. It was clearly not a 4th tribulation!

“This ... How is this possible?”

Cang Yueli shuddered and cried out in alarm.

The scene in front of them was too unbelievable!

“Thank you for your help, everyone!”

Tang Hao stepped forward and bowed to everyone in gratitude.

This was truly a near-death experience. Without the help of these apparitions, he would definitely not have been able to make it through.

“You’re too polite!”

“Little nineteen, congratulations! You’ve profited from misfortune and instead obtained a great fortune!”

All the souls returned the bow and congratulated him.

“Yup! I still have to thank old devil black sky for giving me this great fortune!” Tang Hao smiled. He was a little emotional.

“Also, I have to thank senior Changliu!”

Then, Tang Hao bowed to Chang Liu Xian and thanked him again.

“What are you thanking me for? I’m a little embarrassed!” Chang liuxian’s face turned red. His main body was unable to kill old man black sky, which caused all of this, and he felt a little apologetic.

“Kid, not bad!”

He glanced to the side and was shocked to see the cauldron souls and the soul body that exuded the aura of a Supreme Being.

This young man was really not simple! It seemed to be a wise choice to entrust the godly armor to him.

Thinking of this, he heaved a sigh of relief.