The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1660

Somewhere in the starry sky, ripples appeared in the void, and a figure emerged.

His clothes were tattered, his face was pale, and he looked a little miserable.

He looked around and headed for the nearest star. It was a dead star, and there was no life on it.

He landed in a Valley and sat down cross-legged. He took out a few bottles of pills, poured out a large pile of pills, and stuffed them into his mouth. After the elixir entered his stomach and he regulated his breathing for a moment, his injuries recovered a little.

Tang Hao's expression turned ugly.

This time, his injuries were more serious, and just taking these healing pills would not heal him. He still needed some time to recuperate.

What made his heart ache even more was that the pure yang treasured clothing on his body was actually torn, and he could no longer use it.

"I didn't expect that guy to have a supreme weapon!" Tang Hao mumbled.

Although the Emperor WA mirror was not complete, it was still a supreme weapon and a treasure left behind by Emperor NVWA's Palace. If Marquis Wutian activated it alone, he would not be afraid at all. However, with so many saints activating it together, the power that erupted was extremely shocking.

"A Supreme artifact ... Actually, I have one too!"

Tang Hao took out the red bow and placed it on his knees.

The Emperor NVWA mirror came from Emperor NVWA's Palace, while his red bow came from Kunwu. It was Supreme treasure Chao Qing, one of Kunwu's five Supremes. As far as he knew, Emperor NVWA's Palace and Kunwu should have been on the same level back then, and their strength was not much different.

Unfortunately, this bow was also a broken weapon. It had a bow but no arrows, so the power it could unleash was extremely limited. It was even weaker than the Emperor Yan mirror.

"Where is the arrow?"

Tang Hao raised his head and looked up at the vast starry sky. He was perplexed.

Out of the ten divine arrows, seven were broken, leaving only three. Where were the three?

Had he been taken to the thirty-three heavens, or had he been left in this starry sky?

If it was the former, then there was nothing he could do. But if it was the latter, he could still look for it. As long as he found the divine arrow, he could combine the bow and arrow into a complete Supreme artifact.

I have to find the arrow. Only then can I fight Marquis Wutian and the others!

Tang Hao mumbled to himself. His expression was determined.

After adjusting his breathing for a while, his expression suddenly changed. He suddenly stood up and shuttled through the void.

Not long after he left, a huge ship sailed over and found this dead star.

"That's right! He was here just now, and his aura is still here!" Emperor Qi stood at the bow of the ship and pointed at the valley below.

"Then he shouldn't have gone far. Continue chasing!"

The Chu Emperor looked at Marquis Wutian as he spoke.

Marquis Wutian held the Emperor WA mirror in his hand and turned it around. He pointed it in a direction and shouted,""Over there!"

The warship started moving and headed in that direction.

"Hahaha! That kid has his day too!"

The primordial chaos Dao master laughed heartily, his face filled with joy.

Back then, he was chased out of planet Dong Ling and was reduced to a stray dog. Now, it was that kid's turn. This was really satisfying!

"Hahaha! It's really satisfying!" The Chu Emperor and the others laughed as well. Previously, they had been chased away by that brat, but now it was their turn.

"This is all thanks to fellow Daoist Wutian!" The silver Dragon laughed heartily and cupped his hands at Marquis Wutian." Fellow Daoist Wutian, you're so young, but you've already achieved such a high level of cultivation. What's more, you have such amazing luck. I'm so envious of you!"

The Chu Emperor also sighed."There are rumors outside saying that the boy surnamed Tang is the number one monster. But I don't think so. Compared to fellow Daoist Wu Tian, that boy is far worse." Besides, this kid is dead for sure this time. He's just a dead man. How is he qualified to be compared with you, fellow Daoist Wu Tian?"

"Yes! It's extreme!"

The group of old monsters all sighed in admiration, their faces full of flattery.

They all knew that Marquis Wutian would be the number one man in the universe in the future if he had such a high cultivation level at such a young age and a supreme weapon. It was necessary to build a good relationship with him now.

"Everyone, you're too kind!"

Marquis Wutian laughed, but he could not hide the smugness in his eyes.

This Tang fellow had opposed him time and time again and had completely stolen his limelight. He had long held a grudge in his heart. Now that he had severely injured him with the help of this group of old monsters, it could be considered as revenge. It was really satisfying.

"This Tang guy is quite powerful. He's still alive after taking our joint attack. But don't worry, the mirror has locked on to him. He can't run to the end of the world. He's dead for sure this time!"

Marquis Wutian laughed.

As the group of people chatted and laughed, the large ship sped off and chased.

With the detection of the Emperor Yan mirror, they had been following closely behind Tang Hao. Every time Tang Hao traveled through the void and rested for a moment, the pursuers would come. He had to get up and continue to escape without any room for breathing.

"We can't continue like this!"

Tang Hao was troubled.

If that happened, he would not be able to recover from his injuries. Once he was caught, he would have to take a blow from the Emperor Yan mirror. He would really be dead.

"That's right, I still have a clone. Let them find the divine arrow while I delay these guys so that they can't go to Donglin to take revenge!" Tang Hao quickly made a decision. He landed on a cultivation planet and released all of his clones. He had them spread out in all directions to search for the divine arrow.

When Kunwu and the other forces came out of Qiyuan, they came to this starry sky. Even Emperor NVWA's Palace had left behind treasures, so Kunwu must have left traces as well. As long as they could find these traces, they might be able to find the divine arrow.

Tang Hao released his clone and continued to escape, leading the group of people in circles around the central astral world.

By then, news of what had happened on linguue planet had spread, causing the entire starry sky to tremble.

First, it was the creation divine elixir refined by immortal venerable Tang. With the creation divine body, he defeated the Chu Emperor and the other nine saints in one fell swoop.

Then, he was defeated by Emperor Chu, Emperor Qi, and Marquis Wutian with a supreme weapon.

The ups and downs of the situation made everyone speechless.

The creation divine pill!

A Supreme artifact!

These words shocked everyone even more.

"The people from the elixir Palace said that the nature divine pill is even more powerful than the Saint level pill. I'm afraid that venerable Tang's alchemy technique has reached the pinnacle. It's too amazing!"

"He defeated nine saints by himself! It was truly shocking! It's a pity that he ran into Marquis Wutian and the others!"

Everyone was amazed and regretful.

"It's said that the Chu Emperor and the others are still chasing after him. They've been chasing him for many days. They were on yellow heaven star a few days ago. That immortal venerable Tang really can't make it. He's seriously injured and is being bitten!"

"Al! Did you hear? the day before yesterday, they came to purple caltrop star again and fought. That immortal venerable Tang was injured again, and he's on the verge of death!"

As the pursuit continued, more and more news spread, shaking the starry sky.

Everyone was paying attention to this matter and constantly asking for information.

After hearing that immortal venerable Tang's injuries were getting more and more serious, many people had other thoughts. They rushed to the scene of the incident and joined the tracking team. They wanted to fish in troubled waters and get a share of the loot.

One must know that immortal venerable Tang had many treasures on him. As long as he could get his hands on one, he would be rich.