

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1663

The Chi Arrow's aura was very faint, almost non-existent.

Tang Hao used his senses to determine the direction and rushed over immediately.

The pursuers caught up very quickly and followed closely behind.

"Kid, run! You've been running for so long, aren't you tired?"

"Surnamed Tang, do you really think we don't dare to come in?"

The old silver Dragon's mocking laughter came from a distance.

Far behind them, there were many beams of light. Those who dared to approach were All Saints, and behind them were those who had reached the great circle of immortal realm.

Tang Hao turned around to look and clicked his tongue.

This group of guys really didn't want to leave!

After galloping for a while, the energy of the nightmare arrow became stronger, but it was still very faint. It was very strange, sometimes it disappeared.

Tang Hao looked up and saw a void in the starry sky ahead. The space there rippled like a vortex, and a powerful suction force spread out. Anything that came close would be sucked in.

"Not good!"

Tang Hao's expression changed. It was a spatial vortex, just like a spatial Rift. No one knew what was on the other side.

The nightmare Arrow's aura was coming from the largest Whirlpool in the middle.

Tang Hao stopped. He looked hesitant.

In just a moment, the pursuers behind him had arrived and blocked his path of retreat.

"Kid, there's no way out! Let's see where you can run to!" The old silver Dragon grinned, his face full of pleasure.

The spatial vortex was right in front of him. This kid had no way out!

"Tang kid, jump in if you have the guts!" Marquis Wutian held the mirror in his hand and said mockingly.

"It's a space vortex!"

The Saints who had rushed over from behind all gasped in shock.

If it was an ordinary space Whirlpool, it would be fine, but this whole area was one. The space was distorted and collapsed. Once they rushed in, the consequences would be unpredictable!

That Tang fellow was injured again and not in his Prime.

Tang Hao's expression was grave as he looked at the vortex in front of him. He was weighing whether he should charge in or not.

He could clearly sense that the puppet arrow was over there. If he didn't go over, he wouldn't be able to get it and he wouldn't be able to fight Marquis Wutian and the others. However, if he were to force his way in, it would be extremely dangerous.

He was even more unclear about what kind of place was on the other side.

"It seems like I can only take a gamble!" Tang Hao gritted his teeth and charged forward.

Marquis Wutian and the others' expressions changed. "Hurry!" Stop him! We can't let him in!"

Once this brat charged in, it would be an extremely troublesome matter whether he survived or not.

They all rushed forward to stop the boy, but suddenly, the boy stopped in front of the vortex. He was only one or two steps away from entering.

They were stunned for a moment before they continued to curse.

"Motherf\*cker! Why aren't you going in again? aren't you trying to scare me?"

"Brat, is it fun to play with us?"

Then, they sneered.

"Woof! I don't think this kid would dare to go in, do you think he has the guts?" The old silver Dragon laughed the loudest.

Tang Hao stood there, ignoring the mocking laughter behind him. He even closed his eyes, as if he was sensing something.

Seeing this, the Chu Emperor and the others all looked puzzled.

"What is this kid doing?"

"I don't know! He's an idiot!"

Just as they were discussing softly, the figure suddenly turned around to face them. However, his eyes were still tightly closed. He raised his hand, and a bow appeared in his palm. It was an ordinary-looking bronze bow.

“What is this?”

Everyone’s eyes were drawn to the bow.

However, after taking a closer look, they all revealed a look of disdain. This did not look like a powerful treasure. Its aura was ordinary, and its appearance was also very ordinary. It even looked a little tattered.

“Don’t worry about what this kid is doing. Let’s capture him first. Once he enters the vortex, we’ll be in trouble!” The Chu Emperor shouted.

“Alright!”

Everyone nodded. Marquis Wutian took out the Emperor Yan mirror again. Everyone worked together to activate the mirror.

“They’re here!”

The Saints who had followed behind were all in high spirits, ready to attack.

But at this moment, the worn-out bronze bow suddenly trembled. In an instant, a translucent ripple spread out, and an ancient and boundless aura began to spread.

Upon contact, everyone’s mind trembled, as if they had been struck by a giant hammer.

“What ... What is this aura?”

The Chu Emperor and the others paused in their movements and looked in front of them in horror, their eyes fixed on the bow.

The bow was in tatters, but the aura it exuded was earth-shattering.

“I actually misjudged!” Emperor Qi couldn’t help but sigh. This was no ordinary treasure. It was clearly an extraordinary treasure.

Just as they were in shock, the bow shook again, and a bright divine light shot into the sky, turning into a huge pillar of light that illuminated the starry sky.

A figure emerged from the pillar of light. It was a burly, heroic-looking man with a rough appearance and a dignified face. His Tiger-like eyes shone with sharp divine light.

His body was also shrouded in a dazzling divine brilliance, making it almost impossible to look at him directly.

He was like a star that appeared in the starry sky, emitting endless brilliance.

“This ... This is ...?”

The eyes of the Chu Emperor and the others were wide open, full of horror.

What kind of soul was this? this aura ... How could it be so terrifying?

“Ah!”

The Saints in the distance all raised their hands to cover their eyes, but they were all hurt by the light. They were all shocked and terrified.

Marquis Wutian, who was holding the Emperor WA mirror, was also stunned.

“Impossible ... This is impossible!”

He had tamed the Emperor Yan mirror before and knew what this aura meant. However, he still could not believe it.

“Eh? “Isn’t this the broken mirror in Emperor NVWA’s Palace? what a coincidence!” So many years have passed, and we’re still able to run into each other!” The valiant-looking man glanced at the mirror and asked in surprise.

Hearing this, the Chu Emperor and the others all sucked in a breath of cold air. They were extremely shocked.

The broken mirror in Emperor NVWA’s Palace?

F \* ck! Where did this ancient expert come from?!

Whoever dared to say that about Emperor NVWA’s Palace must be a peerless figure in the ancient times!

“What a pity! The mirror was broken and incomplete! Emperor NVWA Palace must have suffered a great loss in the war!” Paragon Chao Qing sighed as a look of reminiscence appeared on his face.

Then, he looked at Marquis Wutian and said,“Little guy, if this mirror was complete, my godly bow wouldn’t be afraid of it at all. Besides, your mirror is broken. I, Kun Wu, have never been afraid of the Emperor WA’s Palace!”

“Kunwu?”

The expressions of the Chu Emperor and the others changed drastically. They were no strangers to this name. It was a super force that was on par with Emperor NVWA’s Palace.

“This is also a Supreme treasure!”

They quickly reacted and were all a little shocked. They had never thought that this kid would have a Supreme treasure hidden on him.

However, after taking a closer look, they heaved a sigh of relief. This bow should not be complete. Otherwise, how could this kid be chased so miserably by them?

“There should be a bow, but no arrows!” The old silver Dragon heaved a sigh of relief.

A bow-type magic treasure like this was usually made with a bow and a few arrows. The two were a set, and neither could be missing.

“Who says there’s no more arrows? aren’t they right here?”

The old silver Dragon was stunned. It looked around in astonishment.

Where were the arrows?

Just as he was feeling puzzled, Paragon Chao Qing turned around and beckoned to the vortex, calling out, “my arrow, return!”