

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2259

Tang Hao was shocked when he saw the finger.

This was an attack from an 8th tribulation expert. With his current strength of 500 immortal blood points, he still couldn't block it.

Moreover, before the finger reached him, a monstrous demonic Qi surged over, pressing down on his soul and making him unable to move.

"Not good!"

Tang Hao exclaimed in his mind.

If he was hit by this finger, he would die without a doubt.

He immediately activated the immortal blood in his body to resist the opponent's pressure.

When the demon Emperor saw this, he couldn't help but snort coldly, his eyes revealing a look of contempt.

In front of him, an eighth tribulation expert, any struggle of this brat was in vain.

"Hmph! You little brat, who told you to provoke me!"

The old demonic Dragon sneered, his face full of satisfaction.

He could already see the scene of this brat's soul being destroyed by senior demon Emperor's finger.

"It's not enough!"

Tang Hao had already activated his immortal blood to its maximum power, but it was still not enough to break free from the demonic Qi's restraint.

He gritted his teeth and started to burn his blood essence.

After burning his blood essence, a powerful force instantly burst out and broke free from the restraint of the demonic Qi.

"What?"

The demon Thearch immediately let out a soft sound of surprise.

He did not expect that the kid could still break free from his control.

He subconsciously wanted to tighten his grip and suppress the kid again, but it was too late. In that short moment, Tang Hao had already activated ye Xi, tore open the void, and escaped.

“What’s going on?”

The demon Thearch’s face darkened. He had clearly suppressed the void in all directions. How could that brat still tear the void apart and escape?

“It’s Ye Xi! The primogenitor armor of the night race!”

The old demonic Dragon’s expression didn’t look good either.

“What? The night race’s armor? How could it be on him?”

The demon Thearch said in shock.

Even in his era, this armor was a legendary item.

“Why didn’t you say earlier that he had this battle armor!” The demon Emperor angrily rebuked. If he had known earlier, he would not have been so careless.

The old Demon Dragon stammered and didn’t dare to answer.

He had thought that with senior demon Emperor’s strength, even if the kid had ye Xi, he would not be able to escape. He did not expect that the kid would actually escape.

“Hmph!”

The demon Thearch turned around and glared at him before snorting angrily.

He was an eight-tribulation venerable sovereign, but he had let a seven-tribulation boy escape in front of him. If this news spread, he would be a joke.

“Brat, you’re still too young to escape from my palm!”

The demon Thearch snorted, and two beams of divine light shot out of his eyes and swept across the void in all directions.

Even if it was ye Xi, that brat wouldn’t be able to escape far, and he could easily catch up to him.

“There it is!”

After searching for a moment, he quickly found something.

“Hmph! Kid, let’s see where you can run to!”

With a wave of his hand, he tore open the void and entered.

Far away, Tang Hao emerged from a crack in the void. He was wearing a night cloak, and his face was pale.

Just now, he had burned a large amount of blood essence and was in a weak state.

“Where did that old demonic Dragon find such a helper?”

He cursed angrily and was a little depressed. He had never thought that this old demonic Dragon could invite an eighth tribulation to take revenge.

“This is troublesome!”

Tang Hao furrowed his brows.

He only had 500 drops of immortal blood. How could he be a match for an 8th tribulation expert?

He took out a few bottles of pills and swallowed them in one gulp. After recovering a lot of his blood essence, he was ready to travel through the void and return to the sect. However, at this moment, the void beside him suddenly split open and a huge pitch-black palm stretched out and grabbed at him.

“Kid, where are you running to?”

A loud shout rang out, like muffled Thunder, shaking the world.

Tang Hao’s expression changed when he turned around.

Without thinking, he activated ye Cha and ran.

“He ran away again!”

The demon Thearch walked out of the crack and looked at the empty void with an extremely gloomy expression.

This kid had escaped from his eyes once again.

“I don’t believe that I can’t catch a puny seven tribulations cultivator like you!”

He snorted in anger.

He was the mighty desolate evil demon Thearch. Ten thousand years ago, he had once dominated the world. Even the Dao Lords of the 33 heavens had to be afraid of him, like a mouse seeing a cat. But now, he could not even catch a seven tribulation brat. This made him feel a little embarrassed.

“Over there!”

He opened his demonic eye again and searched the world. Soon, he found the whereabouts of his opponent.

He immediately tore open the void and gave chase.

On the other side, Tang Hao had just come out of the crack in the void. Before he could even catch his breath, he saw something strange in the void. The eighth tribulation old devil must have caught up with him again.

“F * ck! That’s fast!”

Tang Hao cursed.

He didn’t have time to rest as he tore open the void and left.

“Eh? He ran away again?”

The demon Thearch came out of the void, and his face turned even gloomier.

That kid ... Ran away again!

“Damn it!”

He cursed angrily and became even angrier. Sparks flew out of his demonic eyes.

“Brat, don’t let this Emperor catch you. Otherwise, this Emperor will make you wish you were dead!”

He roared and gave chase again.

“F * ck! Why is it here again? Are you done yet?”

“Again?”

Tang Hao continuously shuttled through the void, but every time he stepped out, the old demon would catch up, leaving him no time to even catch his breath.

He cursed and was extremely depressed.

“He ran away again!”

“That damned brat! Don’t let me catch you!”

On the other hand, the huang xie demon Thearch was even more depressed than Tang Hao. He chased after the kid and shuttled back and forth countless times. However, he could not catch up to the kid. The kid was as slippery as a Loach. He would slip away before the huang xie demon Thearch could reach him.

This made him very embarrassed.

“It’s all because of that ye Xi. Otherwise, I would have caught up to him long ago. ”

“As expected of ye Xi! The Supreme divine armor created by the night ancestor. In my era, this armor was a treasure that many venerable sovereigns were envious of. ”

In order to cover up his embarrassment, he could only blow the Nightingale.

“What senior said is extremely true!”

“That kid is trash. Without ye Xi, senior can kill him with one finger!”

The old demonic Dragon followed behind and echoed.

At this time, he didn't dare to say anything bad about senior. Otherwise, if senior got angry, he might even kill him.

“This kid can't run for long. That's Ye Xi. Every time he uses it, he has to use a lot of immortal elemental energy. After a few more times, he'll be like a lamp without oil.”

After chasing for over twenty times, the desolate evil demon Thearch said in a very confident tone.

“Senior is wise! You have sharp eyes!”

The old demonic Dragon started to flatter him.

“Hahaha! It's nothing. Who am I? why would I be afraid of a mere ye Xi? No matter how godly ye Xi is, it still depends on the person who uses him. A 7th tribulation kid can't flip the sky in front of me!”

Demon Emperor Huang xie laughed.

He was full of confidence as he continued his pursuit.

However, after another dozen or so attempts, the kid in front did not seem to be exhausted at all. Instead, he was getting faster and faster.