## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2260

"He ran away again!"

Somewhere in Pangu, the void split open and the desolate evil demon Thearch came out with an extremely gloomy expression.

He had already chased her for more than 50 times, but he still hadn't caught up.

"He only has 500 drops of immortal blood, and he even burned a large amount of blood essence before. He should be extremely weak. How can he last so long?"

Demon Emperor Huang xie mumbled in confusion.

This kid ... Was too abnormal!

Logically speaking, this kid should have been exhausted long ago and caught by him. But the strange thing was that this kid did not look exhausted at all. Instead, he was getting faster and faster, which made him somewhat puzzled.

"Maybe it's because of the pill!"

The old demonic Dragon was also puzzled. After pondering for a long time, he guessed.

"Medicinal pill?"

Demon Emperor Huang xie asked in surprise.

"That's right! Not only is this kid talented in cultivation, but he also has amazing talent in alchemy, weapons, and arrays, especially in the Dao of alchemy. I heard that his attainments in the Dao of alchemy are among the best in Pangu, and he's only one step away from becoming the alchemy God."

The old demonic Dragon said.

"Hiss! Hiss! Hiss!"

Demon Thearch huang xie gasped as he revealed a look of shock.

He had seen all kinds of geniuses in his era. Every single one of them was a world-shaking genius in today's world. However, there were very few geniuses who were equally powerful in the three Dao of alchemy, weapons, and arrays.

Even among geniuses, such an all-rounded talent was a rare existence.

"This kid ... Is really interesting!"

He muttered.

"As a Grandmaster of alchemy, he must have a large number of pills on him. That's why he can persist until now." The old demonic Dragon said, however, most of these seven tribulation pills are extremely precious. He won't have too many on him. I don't think he can hold on for long."

"If he only relies on pills, how can he fight against me?"

The demon Thearch snorted in disdain.

"I'll let this kid live a little longer. When I catch him, I'll teach him a good lesson!"

After he finished speaking, he opened his demonic eye again, found the position of his opponent, and followed.

In front of him, Tang Hao had just emerged from the void when he sensed a strange movement in the void beside him. The old monster had caught up again.

He tutted, feeling that it was a thorny problem.

He couldn't continue like this. Although he had ye Xi and the old monster couldn't catch up with him for a while, he also couldn't get rid of the old monster. If this continued, he would be exhausted sooner or later and the old monster would catch up.

"I have to think of a way to get rid of this old devil!"

Tang Hao pondered as he ran.

"Return to the sect? We can use the formation to hide, but if that old devil is blocked and doesn't want to leave, that'll be bad. This will implicate the entire gate of fortune ..."

"But if I don't return to the sect, Where can I go?"

Tang Hao was troubled.

It was not suitable for him to go back to the gate of fortune, the Jiang clan, the Shi clan, and even the Vermillion Bird heaven. After all, he was being chased by an eighth tribulation Transcender. He could not let them be the target of this calamity.

"Why don't ... I go back to the lower realm and hide?"

Tang Hao thought of the lower realm.

"No, this will expose the location of the passage to the lower realm. If that old demon destroys the passage or chases us to the lower realm, the consequences will be unimaginable."

Tang Hao quickly gave up on the idea.

"Brat, where do you think you're going?"

Tang Hao grew even more anxious when he saw the old devil getting closer and closer, with no intention of giving up.

He took out a few more bottles of pills and swallowed them in one gulp. Then, he urged ye Xi to tear open the void and leave.

"This old devil is too powerful! An eight tribulation venerable Emperor! He's one of the most powerful beings in Pangu and is on the same level as The Blood King and the great void sect master. There aren't many people like him in the entire Pangu continent. How can I stop him?"

Tang Hao racked his brain.

"That's right, blood King, great void sect master!"

Tang Hao suddenly had an idea.

"How could I have forgotten about these two great gods!"

Tang Hao slapped his head and mumbled.

"These two gods will definitely be able to stop this old demon!"

Tang Hao pondered for a moment, and an extremely bold idea popped up in his mind.

That was to get The Blood King and the great void sect master to help him resolve this deadlock.

"This plan is a little risky. These two people might take the opportunity to kill me and take my great void seal. But if I don't do this, I'll still die. I might as well take a gamble and fight for a chance of survival."

Tang Hao's expression was determined.

After pondering for a while, he changed his direction and flew toward the outer space.

"What's going on? Why did this brat go to the outer realms? Shouldn't he be returning to the gate of fortune?"

The desolate evil demon Thearch behind him was immediately puzzled.

In his opinion, this kid's only chance of survival was to hide in Mount creation and use the array to save his life. But why did he go to the outer realm?

"Senior, I think this is just a smokescreen. He wants to circle the outer realm to numb us and then wait for an opportunity to escape back to the mountain of fortune. I'll go to the gate of fortune to block him. Once he appears, I can hold him back and buy you time."

The old demonic Dragon said.

"I think so too!" The desolate evil demon Thearch nodded and said,"go and guard the gate of fortune now. Do not let that brat hide in the gate."

"Yes! Senior!"

The old demonic Dragon responded and immediately left.

"Hmph! Kid, let's see how long you can struggle!"

Demon Thearch huang xie opened his demonic eyes and scanned the outer-realm void. He quickly locked onto Tang Hao's figure.

He tore open the void and chased after it.

The two of them entered the outer-realm void and began to chase again.

This chase continued for several days.

"Woof! This brat is at his wit's end. He's been running around in circles in this void like a headless fly these days!"

The desolate evil demon Thearch was initially a little anxious. However, after these few days of pursuit, he was relieved.

This brat was probably in despair, which was why he was wandering around in this void. As long as he continued to drag this out, he would be able to catch this brat as he wished.

"This kid's talent and physical body are both good. He's the best material for making puppets. When I catch him, I'll first extract his soul and then turn him into a puppet!"

The desolate evil demon Thearch was already planning how to deal with this brat after he caught him.

"Eh? Why did you stop?"

While he was chasing, he was surprised to find that the boy in front of him had stopped.

"Hahaha! This kid must be exhausted!"

The desolate evil demon Thearch was overjoyed.

He immediately tore open the void and gave chase.

"Brat, let's see where else you can run to!"

He stepped out of the crack in the void and shouted.

Tang Hao pretended to be flustered and exhausted. He urged ye Xi to tear open the void and leave.

The desolate evil demon Thearch was convinced immediately. He laughed complacently and gave chase.

At this moment, on the other side of the void, two divine lights were chasing each other. Suddenly, they stopped and looked to the side. There, the void rippled and a figure emerged.

Before they could see clearly, in the next moment, not far away, another ripple appeared, and a figure appeared.

"Hahaha! Kid, die! You can't escape from me!"

The desolate evil demon Thearch laughed as he emerged from the ripples.

However, in the next moment, the laughter stopped abruptly.

His entire body was frozen, and his expression was frozen there. His demonic eyes looked ahead in a daze.

In front of him, the two figures were also stunned, looking over with the same confused expression.

The three of them were dumbfounded!