

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2308

“Little brat, you still want to run? Even if you have ye Xi, you won’t be able to escape today!”

The man in purple armor held the five-flame curse spear and closed in.

In an instant, the spear light poured down like rain.

Tang Hao wielded the king ROC’s divine halberd to block the Spear’s radiance while he retreated, trying to put some distance between them.

As long as he pulled a little bit, giving him a few breaths of time, he would be able to activate ye Xi and escape from this tomb. Once he left this place, even an eighth tribulation would not be able to catch up to him, let alone two mere star transformation seventh tribulation.

However, the other party clearly knew this. From the start of the sneak attack, he didn’t give him a chance to catch his breath.

“It seems that this brat is really difficult to deal with. Even with the abilities of the two fellow Daoists, you still can’t take him down.”

Suddenly, a ripple appeared on the scroll, and another figure stepped out. He was also an elder, and he was wearing a black robe. There were illusionary stars on it, which turned into a brilliant Galaxy.

He pointed a finger in Tang Hao’s direction.

Tang Hao felt the space around him twist.

Tang Hao’s expression changed drastically. This person was clearly an expert who had mastered the divine arts of the void. He could twist the void and change his position.

If he allowed the void ripples to surround him, he might be pulled over or thrown into the center of the battle of the eighth tribulation by that Daoist.

Tang Hao made a prompt decision. He retreated and escaped from the void.

The five-flame curse spear followed closely behind, like a shadow, not giving Tang Hao any time to catch his breath.

Behind him were the white-robed cultivator and the old lion. A man and a beast pincered Tang Hao from both sides, forcing him to retreat to the center.

The eight tribulation Almightyies of the human tribe and the untainted tribe were fighting fiercely around the altar. Even a trace of their Qi strength leaked out, and it was enough to make Tang Hao scared.

Tang Hao was already injured by the aftershock, let alone a direct attack of this level.

Tang Hao was caught in a dilemma. In front of him was a Dragon's pool, and behind him was a Tiger's Den. Both were dangerous.

"I can't break through in the beginning. None of the three Hua Xing old monsters are simple. With the addition of that old lion, I'm no match for them at all. As for the later part, although it seems dangerous, it's not like I don't have a chance."

Tang Hao pondered.

Although the group of 8th tribulation cultivators behind him looked dangerous, their attention was all on each other and the divine Spirit crystal core. As long as he was careful, he could still dodge them.

As long as he entered the 8th tribulation's battle range, the few star realm old monsters would not dare to chase him. He would have a chance to activate ye Xi and escape from this place.

After weighing the pros and cons, Tang Hao immediately made a decision.

He kept retreating and entered the battle between a human venerable sovereign and the horned dragon.

The three Hua Xing old monsters immediately stopped. They stood there and looked at him coldly.

"Hmph! This kid is dead for sure!"

In the distant void warship, Daoist Xu Heng, young master divine curse, and the others were all overjoyed.

It was indeed a pity that he couldn't kill this kid directly, but it would be the same if he could force him into a battle between the eight tribulations.

For a mere seventh tribulation to be involved in a battle between the eighth tribulation, he would definitely die.

"The power of the eighth tribulation is too strong and can affect this space. It's not easy to activate ye Xi here. Once he takes the blow of the eighth tribulation, he will be turned into ashes. I don't believe he can escape this!"

The corners of Daoist Nan Wu's mouth twitched, and a sinister smile appeared on his face.

"Of course, there are also seniors of the South Pole keeping watch and controlling this void. He has no chance to escape with the night Gu."

After a pause, he looked at the black-robed old man and revealed a proud expression.

This senior was an elder of the South Pole two thousand years ago. He was skilled in the divine arts of the void and was an unparalleled expert who had awed Pangu back then. After so many years, not only had his cultivation base increased to more than six thousand blood, but his Tao techniques and divine arts had also become more profound.

He was also the one with the highest chance of reaching the 8th tribulation among the few star realm seniors in the South Pole.

If it wasn't to deal with this brat, he wouldn't have bothered this person.

Aooo!

A deafening Dragon's Roar exploded in Tang Hao's ears.

After entering the battle domain of the two venerable sovereigns, Tang Hao was busy dodging. Countless sword lights and flames rushed toward him madly, one after another.

Tang Hao did not dare to receive it. He could only Dodge.

"Brat, you still dare to send yourself to my door!"

Very quickly, the horned dragon discovered his presence. With a sweep of its tail, it lashed out.

Tang Hao jumped in shock. If he was hit by this attack, he would die Here.

He jumped up and ran, rushing into the fighting area of another pair of venerable sovereigns.

"Hahaha! Kid, are you here to die?"

It was the green Luan. It was overjoyed when it saw Tang Hao charge in. It had been worried that it would not be able to kill the kid, but the kid had presented himself to it.

He flapped his wings, summoning a torrent of flames that surged toward Tang Hao.

"Hmph! Stupid bird, stinky flat feather, you can show off now. I'll pluck off all your feathers and eat your wings in the future! One is steamed and the other is braised!"

Tang Hao said viciously as he ran.

"Wayaya! You bastard, you still dare to scold me!"

Qing Luan was mad with anger and screamed.

He had never seen such an arrogant person who dared to scold him even when he was about to die.

He no longer cared about his opponent. He turned around and pounced toward Tang Hao.

The venerable sovereign on the opposite side seized the opportunity and threw out an ancient seal, which hit the blue Luan's body hard. The blue Luan staggered and screamed in pain.

"Little friend Tang! Thanks!"

The venerable sovereign laughed and said.

“Where? Where!”

Tang Hao chuckled.

When he saw that Qing Luan had suffered a loss and was about to explode with anger, he felt an indescribable pleasure.

“You brat, I’m going to kill you!”

The blue Luan screeched. Its eyes were red as it pounced on Tang Hao.

Tang Hao quickly slipped away.

The venerable sovereign was overjoyed to see this scene. He had been having a hard time dealing with the green Luan, but little friend Tang had stirred up the situation and pulled away all the hatred. He immediately gained the upper hand.

Take his life while he’s down!

He knew this very well, so he took out all kinds of treasures from his sleeves and threw them at the green Luan.

The blue Luan howled in pain as it was smashed, and its head was bleeding.

Whoosh!

A sword light flashed, and the tip of the blue Luan’s right wing was cut off, blood splashing.

“This is good stuff, I can’t waste it!”

The venerable sovereign took out a Jade bottle and sucked the blood over.

The blood of the eight tribulations blue Luan was a Supreme-grade treasure. Not a drop could be wasted.

He wanted to put the Jade bottle away, but when he saw Tang Hao running for his life, he hesitated. He had taken advantage of the situation to get the blood, and it was all thanks to Tang Hao!

“Forget it! Give him a few drops!”

He immediately took out some and put it into another Jade bottle, throwing it over.