The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2873

"Phew! We should be able to shake him off now, right?"

Somewhere in the starry sky, a weak stream of light was speeding.

After entering a sea of meteorites, he stopped and took a deep breath, his face tired.

He had been injured by the white-robed Emperor's punches, and he had run non-stop after escaping. He had used up all his celestial core power and burned a lot of blood essence, so he was extremely weak.

He sat down cross-legged on a meteorite, took out a few bottles of elixirs, swallowed them, and began to regulate his breathing.

After a while, he finally recovered a little.

"That guy ... Is too terrifying!"

He opened his eyes. When he thought of what had happened, he shuddered and his face turned pale.

"That body isn't something that a human can cultivate. How did he do it? Also, his cultivation base is very strange. It seems like he's really just an ordinary Dao integration expert ..."

Originally, he had thought that this fellow's cultivation base was also at the peak and was close to Ascension.

But now that he had calmed down and thought about it carefully, that guy had never revealed his cultivation level. He had always been using that terrifying physical body. Could it be that his cultivation level was just as the rumors said and he had just advanced to the Dao condensation realm?

"That should be it. Otherwise, how could he have swallowed so much Dao ..."

"What a freak! His cultivation level is so low, but his body is so terrifying. I've never heard of anyone who has reached the Dao gathering stage and has a great emperor body!"

He mumbled to himself and laughed bitterly.

This kind of freak had never appeared in the ancient times, but he just had to encounter it. It was really eight lifetimes of bad luck.

"It's fine. He has devoured so much Dao attainment that it's enough to reach the peak. He's still about to ascend."

Then, he patted his chest and sighed in relief.

Even in his dreams, he wished for that fellow to ascend as soon as possible. It would be best if he could ascend on the spot. That way, he would be free.

"Let's go back quickly. I'll only be safe when I'm back in the sect."

After adjusting his breathing for a while, he got up and continued to escape.

In order to prevent being caught, he deliberately took a detour and went back to his own star field.

Just like that, they fled for ten days.

On this day, as usual, he ran until he was exhausted and stopped to recuperate for a moment.

At the same time, he opened his divine eyes and scanned the surroundings as usual.

It didn't matter if he didn't sweep it, but with this sweep, he was stunned and almost jumped up on the spot.

A white-robed figure appeared in the place where his divine eyes had scanned. The figure was dressed in plain clothes, had black hair, and had a cold and stern face. It was the terrifying white-robed Emperor.

"How could this be? How did he come to this star field?"

He was in disbelief.

He had already taken a detour and had completely concealed his aura. His escape method was also very concealed, so it was impossible for this fellow to track him. How did he catch up?

Then, he became extremely terrified and anxious.

If he was caught again, he would be dead.

"I can't run anymore. If I run, he'll definitely find out. Oh right, there's a star here. I'll hide."

He pondered for a while and came up with a plan.

With a thought, an avatar walked out while he hid in a small cave abode and was kept by the avatar.

Then, the clone went to the nearest star.

This was a ninth-grade star with many cultivators. As long as they hid within and didn't reveal any flaws, that guy definitely wouldn't be able to find them.

This clone's aura was completely different from his, and its cultivation level was low. He had used it in his early years, and now that he had taken it out, it could serve as the perfect protective umbrella.

As soon as he entered the star, the clone entered a city, rented a cave, and stayed there.

"This will definitely be foolproof!"

He heaved a sigh of relief when he was done.

He had used this kind of escape method before, before he advanced to the ninth tribulation, and it was foolproof every time.

Many xiuzhe also knew this method. As long as it was done well, it would be flawless and was the best way to escape.

"As long as I stay here for a few months and wait for that guy to leave, I'll be safe!"

He calmed down and began to recuperate in the cave.

At this moment, a white-robed figure appeared in the sky.

Tang Hao activated his heaven's eye and looked down. He smirked.

This fellow really thought that he could escape from his palm.

He had long since used his heavenly eyes. They were refined by Paragon longevity, and now that he had re-refined them, they were even more powerful. Once he locked onto this fellow, he would be able to catch up to him no matter how far he fled.

His body sank and he fell.

Soon, they were above the city.

With a wave of his hand and a wave of his sleeve, the cultivators in the city below were all blown away by a strong wind.

"What's going on?"

"Who's that? Oh my God! Is he a nine tribulations Saint ancestor?"

The xiuzhe were all shouting in shock and panic.

Seeing the figure standing in the sky, they were even more terrified. They thought they had encountered some peerless demon who wanted to capture them and refine some treasure.

However, when they flew far away and landed on the ground, they were all stunned.

It seemed that this person wasn't here to catch them!

However, why did this powerful being send them out?

With a few flicks of his sleeves, all the people in the city were transferred away.

Tang Hao put his hands behind his back and shouted coldly toward the city,""Come out!"

The euphoria Buddha's clone, who was hiding in the cave, trembled and revealed a look of disbelief.

Isn't that the white-robed Emperor's voice?

But why was he here?

How did he catch up?

"He found me? How is that possible?"

The main body of the euphoria Buddha trembled as if he had been struck by lightning. His expression was completely stunned.

This method should be foolproof. Even if this guy could find him, it would take a lot of energy and time. How could he find him so quickly? it was as if this guy knew that he was hiding here.

"That's not possible! I've changed my aura, so he shouldn't be able to track me ..."

He mumbled with a dazed expression.

He couldn't figure out what method the white-robed Emperor had used to track him down without him noticing.

Such a method was too unbelievable and too terrifying!

"Since you're not coming out, I'll have to invite you out!"

Outside, another cold snort came. The next moment, the cave he was in exploded without any warning.

Da le Buddha was scared out of his wits. He crawled out of the small cave and turned into an escape light, trying to escape.

"You still want to run?"

With a cold snort, a giant Golden Palm condensed in front of him and came over.

"This aura ..."

The euphoria Buddha was shocked again.

This was a palm formed by a random Taoist technique. However, the aura it emitted made his heart palpitate. It was impossible for an ordinary peak cultivation to form such a terrifying palm.

What was the level of this guy's cultivation?

Could it be that he had devoured all the cultivation of those protectors?

That was 14 Dao attainment!

It was impossible for anyone to swallow it!

Just as he was in shock, the giant Golden Palm slammed down on him.

His body trembled, and with a pfft, blood spurted out. His body was like a cannonball, flying down and smashing hard on the ground.