

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1661

Greed had made many people lose their minds. The Saints were tempted, but even many perfected immortal realm cultivators couldn't help but join in.

The starry sky was boiling!

This great pursuit set off a wild wave in the starry sky.

On those stars, everyone was talking about this great pursuit and arguing about when venerable Tang would be caught and killed by the Chu Emperor and the others.

No one thought that venerable Tang would be able to escape from this pursuit, because he had been locked on by the Supreme weapon. There was no place for him to hide in this starry sky. Against the Chu Emperor and the other Saints, he was simply powerless to turn the situation around!

"What a pity! Such a monstrous talent is going to fall just like that!"

Everyone felt even more regretful.

"Hey! They're not from our central astral, so if they die, then they die!" There were also some people who were disdainful. The man surnamed Tang was not from the central astral. They did not sympathize with him at all. Instead, they were happy to see him die.

"Al!"

The news had long since reached the pill Palace, causing many to sigh.

They all knew how superb an Alchemist was to be able to refine the divine creation pill. If such an Alchemist were to fall, it would be a great loss for their alchemy world.

However, they were helpless.

Although the elixir Palace was powerful, they had no way to deal with the Joint Forces of several divine dynasties and so many saints.

"The heavens are jealous of geniuses!"

The palace Master sighed every day, feeling endless regret.

Just like that, the pursuit continued for more than half a month, passing through one star after another.

"Run, Tang kid! Keep running, I'll see where you can run to!"

The Chu Emperor and the others caught up with him again, and shouted from a distance.

"Brat, why don't you stop running? everyone will be tired. Why don't you just surrender and we'll give you a quick death? what do you think?" The old silver Dragon laughed.

Hahaha!

As soon as he finished speaking, a burst of laughter broke out on the warship.

Everyone on the ship had mocking and mocking expressions.

In their eyes, this kid was a stray dog with nowhere to escape to. He was just struggling on his last breath!

Tang Hao grunted coldly, then got up and continued to flee.

Not only did his injuries not heal, they worsened and his condition became worse.

“If this continues, we’ll be caught up to sooner or later! We don’t have much time left!” Tang Hao started to get anxious. It had been more than half a month, and there was still no news from his clone.

However, he was not discouraged. He gritted his teeth and continued to persevere.

“Hey! This kid is really a little hard to deal with. It’s been half a month and he still has the strength to run!”

The old silver Dragon sneered.

“Let him run! Since he can’t escape from our hands, we’ll just chase him and watch him run away in a sorry state. Isn’t that a kind of enjoyment?” Marquis Wutian laughed.

“Hahaha! Daoist Wu Tian is right!” The old silver Dragon laughed.

After another round of pursuit, seven or eight days passed. Finally, one of the clones sent back some news, saying that they had found an ancient race called the che clan. They were especially skilled in archery, and it might be related to Kunwu.

“Che clan? Could it be that he’s a descendant of Paragon Chao Qing’s lineage?”

Tang Hao’s heart skipped a beat.

The che clan was a great ancient clan that specialized in archery, and Supreme Chao Qing was one of the most well-known figures among them. From the description of that clone, this che clan was very likely related to the che clan of ancient times.

“Whether or not it is, we have to go and investigate!”

Tang Hao immediately changed direction and headed toward that star system.

Right now, he had no other choice. He could only stake everything on this one throw and place all his hopes on the che clan.

He burned his celestial core power madly and ran as fast as he could, which caught the attention of Emperor Chu and the others.

“What’s this kid doing? Why did you suddenly accelerate and become so fast?”

“I don’t know! But don’t worry, he can’t run away!” Marquis Wutian smiled as if he had everything under control.

“That’s true!”

The Chu Emperor soon felt relieved, and continued his pursuit.

In ten days ‘time, Tang Hao passed through many star systems and finally arrived at a planet called Cang Ling.

This planet was not eye-catching. Among the many cultivation planets, it could only be considered a medium-grade planet.

“This is the che clan?”

When Tang Hao arrived at the che clan’s territory, he was stunned.

This che clan was just a small clan, pitifully weak. They only had tens of thousands of people, and only a few of them had become Immortals. He used his spiritual will to scan the area, but he couldn’t find a single trace of the divine Arrow’s aura.

His heart sank.

Without the divine arrow, he would not be able to fight Marquis Wutian and the others!

“Let’s go and check out the situation. We might be able to find some clues!” Tang Hao did not give up. He retracted his aura and landed on the mountain.

He knocked one of them unconscious and searched his memory.

“F \* ck! Why does this fellow know nothing about this!”

There was nothing in this guy’s memory about the Qiang tribe, which made Tang Hao quite depressed.

“Forget it! Continue probing!”

Tang Hao took off the man’s clothes and changed his appearance to look like this man. He then successfully blended into the Qiang tribe.

His transformation technique was so advanced that even a heavenly Lord who had become immortal could not see through him.

“The origin of our Qiang tribe? Why are you asking such a question?”

Tang Hao went to find the most senior elder in the family and asked.

“Hehe!” Tang Hao chuckled and scratched his head. “I don’t know why, but I’ve always felt that our Qiang tribe has a powerful background. It’s just that we’ve fallen today. Don’t you think so, elder?”

“Hey! You little brat ...”

The elder laughed and scolded him. Then, his expression turned serious and he said proudly, “Ling brat, you’re right. Our ancestor really does have some background!”

The person Tang Hao was impersonating was Yi Ling, a descendent of the Yi clan who had only achieved the first severing.

“Oh?”

Tang Hao’s expression changed. “What’s his background?”

“This ...” The elder was at a loss for words. He replied awkwardly, “I’m not sure!”

Tang Hao was shocked. He almost cursed.

“Cough cough!” That elder’s face turned red as he replied, “I’ve only heard about it from my grandfather’s grandfather’s generation. They said that our che clan’s bloodline has a great background. It’s just that our bloodline seems to be a branch and not the main clan.”

“Main race? Where is he?”

Tang Hao’s eyes brightened.

If he could find this main race, wouldn’t he be able to find the whereabouts of the divine arrow?

“This ... I’m not sure!” The elder shook his head and said straightforwardly.

Tang Hao really wanted to roll his eyes. How could this old fellow not know anything? however, seeing that this fellow could very well be the descendant of Supreme Chao Qing, he endured it.

“Then ... Does our Qiang tribe have any powerful treasures? The kind of clan protection treasure! I’ve always felt that our current bow is too weak for a mere second tribulation!” Tang Hao asked.

According to Yi Ling’s memory, the most powerful treasure of the Qiang tribe was a bow of second calamity, which was not considered a powerful item.