

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1982

“The demon burial abyss is in front!”

High up in the sky, a large ship was speeding.

Fu Yunzi stood at the bow of the ship and pointed into the distance.

Tang Hao looked up and saw a boundless plain in front of him. At the center of the plain was a pitch-black area. On closer look, it was a rolling black mist that covered the entire plain.

The direction Fu Yunzi was pointing at was precisely this region.

“The devil burial abyss is right inside. This fog is not ordinary. It’s devil Qi and is extremely evil. If one’s cultivation is not high enough, once they step into it, they will be invaded by the devil Qi, lose their consciousness, and go crazy.”

“It’s said that an ancient demonic god was buried in the depths of the demon burial abyss. The demonic Qi was born from the corpse of the ancient demonic god.”

“Since ancient times, many cultivators have entered it to find the corpses of the demonic gods and refine them into Supreme treasures. However, most of them never returned.”

Fu Yunzi introduced.

Tang Hao looked around, then turned to look in all directions. He saw beams of light and large warships flying toward them from time to time.

“There’s quite a lot of people!”

Tang Hao mumbled.

“This trip ... Is dangerous!”

Elder Yun Qing asked worriedly.

The rest of the elders also looked serious.

In this trip, they only had ten people, of which there were only three 6th tribulation, two Grand elders, plus Master Tang. Facing so many clans, so many middle stage and even late stage 6th tribulation old monsters, it was really too little.

“If we go in rashly like this, we’ll definitely become the target of public criticism. I’m afraid we’ll be besieged to death before we even find bi an.”

“That’s right! Why don’t we change our appearance and blend in? it’ll be safer that way.”

Yun Qing and Yun Lanzi suggested.

The elders all nodded.

They were more inclined to this method. After all, they were too few in number and too weak. Charging over directly was no different from suicide.

Tang Hao furrowed his brows and did not say anything.

Of course, he understood the danger of this trip. These people were all his enemies, and they only had ten people. Whether it was in terms of numbers or strength, the disparity was too great.

Among these people, many were old monsters who had been born recently. They were either in the middle stage or the late stage, and there were many experts of the third or fourth Dao.

More importantly, they had all prepared some methods to guard against his heavenly demon eyes.

Therefore, it was impossible for him to sweep through the area and be invincible like last time.

“Changing one’s appearance is also a way, but I’m afraid ... This is a trap!”

Tang Hao said in a deep voice.

“A trap? You mean ... Yun qingzi was shocked.

“That’s right! This could be a trap!” Tang Hao said.

“No way! That means that whatever Kasaya is fake and doesn’t exist at all?” Fu Yunzi cried out in alarm.

“That’s not necessarily true. I think that the Kasaya is real. This is an open scheme. They used the Kasaya as bait and I had no choice but to take the bait.” Tang Hao said.

“Of course, this is just my guess,” he continued after a pause. “It might not be true. But to be safe, we can’t rule out this possibility.”

Tang Hao was a cautious person. He had considered all the possibilities on his way here.

Currently, the possibility of this being a trap was not small.

After all, it had been almost two months since the Dao tribulation passed, and those clans had not made any moves. Now, it was time for them to make a move. This Supreme treasure of Buddhism was most likely a trap set up by them.

Those main clans might have already communicated and laid a trap, waiting for him to step in.

“That’s possible!”

“If that’s the case, then even if I change my appearance, I’m afraid I’ll be discovered very quickly.”

The two Grand elders' expressions became more and more serious.

"It's so dangerous, are we still going?" Fu Yunzi said in distress.

"Go! Of course I'm going!"

Tang Hao laughed.

He stood proudly at the bow of the ship and looked into the distance. There was an intimidating light in his eyes.

If this was a trap, then all the more he should go. If he didn't go, wouldn't he become a joke to these people?

"Then how do we get there?" Fu Yunzi asked in puzzlement.

He turned around and his face fell. There were only a few people. How could they fight against so many people? they were just courting death!

"No rush!"

Tang Hao smiled.

He slowed down the speed of the ship and slowly moved forward. In his mind, thoughts were running like lightning as he thought of the best way.

At this moment, a few beams of divine light shot over from behind and headed towards the demon burial abyss.

They were extremely fast and surpassed Tang Hao's group in no time.

However, as soon as it passed, one of the divine lights paused for a moment. Then, a soft cry was heard.

"Big brother, second brother, third brother, stop stop stop!"

The divine light stopped, and a figure appeared. It was a middle-aged man in a gray robe. He had a pointed mouth and ape-like cheeks. His face was somewhat ugly, and there was a huge red gourd under him.

He looked a little excited as he shouted at the three divine lights in front of him.

"Fourth brother! What's wrong!"

"Hurry up and leave! Why did you stop! We still have to go and snatch the treasure Yingluo! After we get the monastic robe, we'll go to the gate of fortune and exterminate that Tang fellow!"

"Yes, yes, yes! We'll exterminate that Tang brat and snatch his treasures, and we four brothers will be rich!"

The three people in front also stopped, turned around and shouted.

These three people also looked a bit strange and ugly, but their momentum was quite amazing. All of them were at the middle stage of the sixth tribulation.

“Big brother, second brother, third brother, you, you, you ... Look ...”

The gray-robed man was so excited that he stuttered.

He raised his hand and pointed at Tang Hao and the others.

“What are you looking at! Hurry up and leave!”

“Fourth brother, why are you stuttering again? I told you, don’t always stammer when you see a beautiful woman!”

The three of them said impatiently.

They were all a little anxious. They wanted to enter the demon burial abyss as soon as possible and search for that legendary monastic robe.

“No, no, no... It’s not a beauty, it’s ... It’s him! Tang ... Tang Hao! That devil!” The gray-robed man stuttered even more.

“Tang Hao?”

The three of them were stunned when they heard that.

They all turned to look at Tang Hao.

After seeing it clearly, they all widened their eyes and were stunned.

The elders on Tang Hao’s side were also shocked.

The two parties stared at each other for a long time.

“Hahaha! That’s great!”

Then, the three of them laughed out loud, their faces filled with ecstasy.

“He’s already delivered himself to our door. Why are we still snatching the Kasaya? we can just kill him directly!”

“Right, with the abilities of the mud mountain four monsters, we don’t even need that Kasaya to kill him!”

They looked at Tang Hao with sparkling eyes.

This kind of gaze was like a pervert seeing a peerless beauty.

Tang Hao smiled when he saw them.

He opened his mouth and smiled brightly.

He finally knew what he had to do to break out of this situation.