

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2060

“It’s really F \* cking big!”

Tang Hao landed on the ground and looked up. The fiendcelestial corpse in front of him was like a lofty mountain range. It was ridiculously large.

Even the smallest piece of bone was countless times larger than his body.

Rolling demonic Qi gushed out from these bones, giving off a sinister and cold aura.

“How good would it be if we could move the entire thing away!”

Tang Hao touched his mouth. He was a little envious.

The bone of an ancient fiend God was a material that could be used to refine a supreme weapon. Even a small piece of it was worth a city, let alone such a huge skeleton.

However, Tang Hao knew that it was impossible. The skeleton had been here for who knew how many years. Who knew how many mighty figures had come here, but none of them had taken it away. That was enough to explain the problem.

Tang Hao didn’t move forward immediately, but looked around warily.

In this abyss, there were many evil beings controlled by demonic Qi. Among them were seventh tribulation ones, which were extremely dangerous.

These evil beings hated the Buddhist light on his body, so they didn’t attack him. However, if he took the bone, he might anger them and cause them to attack him. He had to be careful.

After observing for a while and making sure that there was no danger around them, Tang Hao took a few steps forward and stood in front of the corpse.

“This should be a leg ... F \* ck! It’s so hard!”

“No! The leg bone is too hard, it’s not easy to cut!”

Tang Hao touched the corpse and shook his head. He then followed the corpse.

After walking for a long time, he still saw her legs.

“These legs ... They’re too long!”

Tang Hao mumbled.

After a long time, he finally reached the end of his legs and his waist.

“Eh? Why is it so hard too? no! No!”

Tang Hao touched it and shook his head.

He followed his waist and continued forward.

As he walked, he touched his way over and kept shaking his head.

He soon crossed the waist and arrived at the upper half of the fiendcelestial's corpse. It was full of ribs. Tang Hao touched it and shook his head.

These bones were too F \* cking hard!

He estimated that even if he took out the ROC King's divine halberd, he might not be able to cut it. As for the pig slaughtering knife, he was not confident. After all, the knife was too strange, and he did not know if he could cut it.

He continued to move forward, feeling his way over, sighing continuously.

From time to time, he would encounter some evil beings that emitted a shocking aura. However, they would retreat after looking at them from a distance.

Tang Hao became even more careful.

As he continued to move forward, a thousand feet in front of him, demonic Qi rolled up in the chest of the demonic God's corpse, and a gaze peeked out.

"Hehe ... Finally, another one!"

"Eh? This aura was ... Damn it! It was the light of Buddha! It's the aura of that group of old bald donkeys!"

The man was delighted at first, but when he saw it clearly, he cursed out in anger.

What he hated the most were those old bald donkeys!

"That Kasaya ... It must be a Supreme treasure of Buddhism. No wonder its aura is so shocking! Also, this guy also cultivated the Buddha body, so he should be a Buddhist cultivator! This is troublesome."

He mumbled, a little vexed.

He had been waiting for another one, but he didn't expect it to be the Buddhist cultivator he hated the most!

He wanted to give up, but after a closer look, he was stunned for a moment, and then he revealed a look of ecstasy.

"Heavens! What a powerful primordial spirit!"

“This fleshly body ... Is too powerful! Looking at this person’s age, he was only 50 to 60 years old, but he had a cultivation base of a Peak 6th tribulation. He must be a peerless monster! His primordial spirit is a great tonic, and his body is also an excellent material for refining puppets.”

He was so excited that he couldn’t control himself.

But then, he was a little vexed.

Although this person was good, how should he start?

If it was an ordinary sixth tribulation, he could just rush up and easily seize his primordial spirit. But this guy was different. He was a damn Buddhist cultivator and had a defensive treasure of Buddhism, which made him unable to do anything for a while.

With this Kasaya, he could not break through the protection of the Buddhist light and seize the primordial spirit.

Should he use those demon corpses?

It didn’t seem to work either. The demon corpse was naturally afraid of the light of Buddha. What if it couldn’t keep him here and scared him away?

“No! We can’t beat the grass and alert the snake! Since he couldn’t force it, he could only use his wits. Hehehe! I don’t believe that with my intelligence, I can’t take down such a young kid!”

As he thought about it, he started to laugh.

At this moment, he was full of confidence!

He was a demonic soul! After the death of the ancient demon God, a trace of Demon Soul was born from the scattered demonic thoughts. It inherited a part of the demon God’s memories and lived for a long time, thousands of years.

How could he lose to a young kid who had lived for decades with his scheme?

In the past, there were many old monsters of the seventh tribulation who had fallen for his trick. They had their primordial spirits devoured by him and their bodies refined into those demonic corpses.

How could this kid be compared to those seven tribulation old monsters?

Besides, those who cultivate in Buddhism are particularly rigid and easy to fool!

In his eyes, this Buddhist young man was like a little lamb, especially ignorant. As long as he played a little trick, he would be fooled!

As he thought about it, he laughed excitedly again.

“Kekeke! Little bald ass, let’s see if you’ll be tricked ...”

With a thought, demonic Qi began to surge in front of Tang Hao. Plants began to grow on the fiendcelestial's corpse. In the blink of an eye, beautiful flowers bloomed, and a few of them even bore fruit.

These fruits were about the size of goose eggs. They were blood-red in color, as if they were formed from fresh blood. They also emitted a shocking immortal Qi.

"There's a wisp of my demonic will in these fruits. As long as you swallow one, I'll definitely eat you up!"

The devil soul laughed sinisterly.

Then, he looked around and waited for the little lamb to take the bait.

As he watched the figure get closer and closer, he became more and more excited.

"Eh? What was this smell? It smells so good!"

At that moment, Tang Hao also smelled the fragrance coming from the front. He sensed a shocking immortal Qi.

"Could it be ... There's some treasure up ahead?"

He said to himself.

Then, he quickened his pace and followed the scent.

"What flower is this?"

When he saw the flowers, he was suspicious.

He was an expert in plants and vegetation. There was no plant in the world that he didn't know about. However, he had never seen such a flower.

He had never seen the blood-colored fruit before.

"The immortal Qi contained in this blood fruit is probably greater than that of a divine medicine. However, this is too strange. This place has been infected by demonic Qi and is an extremely evil place. How could such a pure immortal fruit grow here?"

"Also, I've never seen this plant before? Strange! It's too strange!"

Tang Hao looked at the flower, rubbed his chin, and fell into deep thought.

The more he thought about it, the stranger he felt!