

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2062

F * ck! This little bald donkey, are you trying to pick a fight with me?

What immortal medicine!

Do you think I'm a true immortal? He could casually take out a celestial medicine?

"I didn 't?"

Tang Hao asked, sounding a little disappointed.

The demonic soul's face twitched again when he heard this.

Motherf * cker! This little bald ass, is he serious? Did he really think that he could take out a celestial medicine as a reward just because he met someone?

"This ... Celestial medicine is too rare. I don't have it!"

He stammered again with a troubled expression.

"Oh! I didn 't!" "But ..." Tang Hao said, "you don't have this or that. What do you have?"

"I ..."

The demonic soul was speechless.

He felt wronged. How could he be blamed for this? It's clearly you, this little bald donkey, who's asking for too much, alright!

"Although I don't have a Supreme artifact or celestial medicine, I do have an Emperor artifact. If you can help me get out of here, I'll give you the Emperor artifact!" The demonic soul said.

"An Emperor artifact!"

Tang Hao mumbled. He still looked a little disdainful.

The demonic soul was furious.

Motherf * cker! This little bald donkey was asking for a beating. Didn't he just have a Supreme-being Kasaya? He didn't even care about Emperor artifacts!

He cursed in his heart.

Just as he was feeling a little apprehensive, thinking that his plan was about to fail, he saw Tang Hao nod." "Alright! Although an Emperor artifact is a bit shabby, I'm a kind person, so I'll just treat it as a good deed and do good!"

The demonic soul was immediately overjoyed. He thought to himself, 'this bald donkey still fell for my trick!'

"My fellow cultivator, don't worry. When we get out, I'll definitely fulfill my promise and give you the treasure!" He said happily.

Then, he waved at Tang Hao and said, "Fellow Daoist, come here and take me with you. Let's leave quickly!"

"No!"

Tang Hao shook his head.

"What ... What's wrong? Didn't you agree to it?" The demonic soul was stunned and puzzled.

Didn't this little bald ass just agree to it? why did he go back on his word?

"I can't leave now. I haven't gotten the demon God bone! It's not easy for us to come here, how can we not bring some back?" Tang Hao said in all seriousness.

The demonic soul almost laughed out loud.

Aiyo! This little bald donkey was too naive! Did he really think that he could cut off a piece of bone with his little ability? It was really too funny!

"Fellow Daoist, let me tell you, this bone is very hard. Without the strength of an 8th tribulation, you can't break it. Let's hurry up and leave! There are many demon corpses here, it's very dangerous." The demonic soul advised.

"I haven't even tried, how do you know it won't work!" Tang Hao said.

Yo! This little bald donkey was quite stubborn!

The demonic soul was amused.

"Good, good, good! Then let's try it. Bring me along first!" He said, "my primordial spirit is a little weak and can't resist the demonic Qi here. Remove the Buddhist light first. I'll attach myself to the ring on your body. With the protection of your Kasaya, I'll be safe."

He floated toward Tang Hao.

"Possess the ring? Isn't that a little bad?"

Tang Hao said hesitantly.

"Eh? What's wrong with that?"

The demonic soul's figure paused, and he thought to himself, "oh no, is this kid suspicious?"

“This ring is big, but it’s not suitable for a primordial spirit,” Tang Hao said. “You can only hide in the ring itself. The space is too small, and it’s not good for you!”

“I see!” The demonic soul heaved a sigh of relief and said, “no! I’m fine!”

“Al! No! You’re a seven tribulation senior! I can’t let you suffer like this! Aren’t you afraid of demonic Qi? I have a treasure here that is very suitable for you.” Tang Hao insisted.

As he spoke, he reached out and took out an alms bowl. It was dazzling with golden light.

When the demonic soul saw this, he almost cursed.

F * ck! This was a trap!

He was a demonic soul, and what he hated the most was the Buddha’s light. Letting him enter the alms bowl was simply more uncomfortable than killing him.

He forcefully swallowed the curses that were at the tip of his tongue, but his expression was still very ugly.

“This ... There’s no need! I’ll just hide it in the ring! You see, if I hide it in the ring, you don’t need to bring anything, but if I hide it in here, you still have to hold a big alms bowl, how bad is that!”

He smiled, but his smile was clearly bitter.

“Hey! It’s fine, come, come, come! Come on! Come in!”

Tang Hao held the alms bowl and walked forward.

“No... There’s no need!”

The demonic soul took a few steps back, smiling even more unsightly than when he was crying.

“Come on!”

Tang Hao waved his hand and said enthusiastically.

“No... Don’t! I ... I’ll just hide the ring ...”

The demonic soul retreated a little more. Her expression and tone were like that of a wronged little wife.

“Come on!”

Tang Hao was even more enthusiastic now. “Senior, are you embarrassed? Don’t worry, I’m the most helpful person!”

The demonic soul was on the verge of tears.

Motherf * cker! How did things turn out like this? wasn't I the one who scammed this little bald donkey? why did it look like I was scammed instead?

"Senior, what's wrong? Don't tell me ... You have some unspeakable secret that you can't enter the alms bowl?"

"What's the matter?" Tang Hao asked, looking at him suspiciously.

The demonic soul panicked and shook his head. How could that be! What's there to hide? I'm not afraid of the light of Buddha! I just think it's too much trouble for you!"

"It's no trouble at all!"

Tang Hao said.

"Then ... Alright! I ... I'm in! I'll go in!"

The demonic soul hesitated for a while. Then, he gritted his teeth and dashed toward the alms bowl.

"Motherf * cker! "This little bald donkey, if I succeed later, you'll see how I'll torture you ..." He said viciously in his heart. In just a short while, he had thought of thousands of ways to torture this little bald donkey.

"Senior, then I'll go get the bone first, and then I'll bring you out. What do you think?"

Tang Hao asked as he held the alms bowl in his hand.

"Good, good, good!"

The demonic soul in the alms bowl said hurriedly.

As he endured the ravaging of the light of Buddha, he cursed in his heart.

His second plan had failed again!

According to his original plan, he was going to take the opportunity to pass through the Suan NI's protection and get close to the little bald donkey's body. Then, he would seize his primordial spirit in one fell swoop. But now, he had actually been tricked into this broken alms bowl. How could he make a move?

"What a disgrace!"

He gritted his teeth, feeling a deep sense of humiliation!

"It seems like ... I have to think of another way to deal with this little bald ass!"

He began to think about his next plan.

But after thinking about it, he couldn't think of any good ideas to deal with this little bald donkey.

This little bald donkey's standards were very high. Only Supreme weapons and immortal medicine could catch his eye. Ordinary treasures could not tempt him at all.

"What should I do?"

Gradually, he started to get anxious.

If he really did leave the abyss, he would really be helpless against this little bald donkey!