

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2063

“What do we do? What do we do?”

In the alms bowl, the demonic soul was anxiously pacing around.

He didn't have much time left. When the little bald donkey tried a few more times and realized that he couldn't get the bone, he would definitely leave. Once he left the abyss, he wouldn't have any more chances!

Could it be that I, a dignified demonic soul, can't handle a little bald donkey?

He didn't believe it.

“If it really doesn't work, I'll activate all the demon corpses and kill this damn little bald donkey!” He said viciously.

“However, the success rate of this is not very high. I can only use this move if there is no other way. Let me think about it first and see if there are any other ways!”

He continued to ponder.

He was very anxious, but Tang Hao wasn't the least bit anxious. He held the alms bowl in his hand and leisurely walked forward.

“Senior, what's your name?”

He asked as he walked.

Mo hun, who was racking his brain, was stunned. He did not panic and calmly said, “My Daoist name is Tealwood!”

“Oh! It's Takagi-senpai! Then ... Where are you from, senior?”

Tang Hao said.

“Ancient desolate! He doesn't have any power, just a loose cultivator!” The demonic soul said.

“Oh! So he was a wandering cultivator! That senior is really amazing!” Tang Hao gasped in surprise.

“Hahaha! It was alright! It's alright!” The elder Devil laughed.

He was very calm because there was indeed a person called Taoist Qing Mu. However, he had long been refined into a demonic corpse and his memories had been devoured by him. There would be no flaws in his disguise.

Moreover, this little bald donkey wasn't some crafty old monster, so it was impossible for him to see through him!

Therefore, he was not worried at all.

“Then ... Senior, what are you here for?”

“Senior, how many years have you been cultivating? And what Dao Arts are you proficient in?”

“Senior, What do you like to eat ...”

“Senior ...”

Tang Hao jabbered on.

The demonic soul was having a headache.

Motherf * cker! This little bald ass, is he done yet! The constant chattering was so annoying!

He pressed his forehead and revealed a pained expression.

“Senior ...”

Tang Hao slipped away again.

“Oh heavens! Quickly strike down a lightning bolt and kill this little bald ass!”

The demonic soul wailed in pain.

He felt that he was about to be driven crazy by this little bald donkey.

“Cough, cough! Fellow Daoist, I’m a little weak, so I’ll rest for a while. If you have any questions, you can ask after we get out of here!” He couldn’t take it anymore and said in a hurry.

“I see! Alright, then senior, you should recuperate first, I’ll pick a good bone!” Tang Hao nodded.

“Hu!”

The demonic soul finally heaved a sigh of relief.

“Fortunately, I still have a little time. This little bald donkey looks quite stubborn and definitely won’t give up easily. This way, I can have more time to think of a solution!” He thought to himself.

At that moment, Tang Hao walked up to one of the demon God bones.

He touched it and his eyes lit up.

“Eh? This bone is not bad, let’s go with this one!”

As he spoke, he took out the pig slaughtering knife.

Before the demonic soul could react, he raised his hand and the blade fell with a crack.

The demonic soul was shocked, and its eyes widened.

“This, this, this ...”

His entire body trembled, and his face was twisted from extreme shock.

Oh heavens! What did he just see?

This 6th tribulation little bald donkey was holding a worn-out pig slaughtering knife and actually split open the bones of a demonic god with one strike!

This ... Could it be that he was dreaming?

Otherwise, how could there be such a preposterous thing!

“Aiya! It’s indeed a little hard, I only managed to cut in a little!”

Tang Hao furrowed his brows in disappointment.

Although his saber had cut in, it was only a few feet deep, while this fiend God bone was a few feet wide.

“This broken blade is a little weak!”

He spent a lot of effort to pull out the knife and muttered angrily.

F * ck! This was not awesome? What else do you want!

The demonic soul was furious.

He roared in his heart and looked at the saber with a greedy look in his eyes.

“This is definitely not an ordinary saber. It must be an unparalleled treasure, and even an ordinary Supreme artifact might not be able to compare! Just who was this little bald ass? why did he have so many treasures? A Supreme-being Kasaya and such a sharp treasured saber. No wonder his standards are so high!”

Then, he was overjoyed.

As long as he took care of this little bald ass, these treasures would all be his.

In his excitement, Tang Hao swung his sword again. With a crack, the blade went deeper.

“I’ll chop! I’ll chop! I’ll chop again!”

Then, he quickly swung the saber. With a cracking sound, the crack became deeper and deeper. In just a short while, the bone was cut in half.

When the demonic soul came back to his senses, he panicked.

F * ck!

How could he be so fast? he still hadn't thought of how to deal with this little bald donkey!

"Aiyo! What do we do now?"

He was as anxious as an ant on a hot pan.

"Alright! The demon God bone is in my hands!"

The bone finally broke with another crack. Tang Hao put the bone away, dusted his hands, and prepared to leave.

"Wait ..."

At this time, the demonic soul couldn't help but shout.

"Senior, what's wrong?"

"That ... Actually, I'm not in a hurry. I didn't expect you to have such a divine weapon in your hands and be able to cut open the demon God bone so easily. You can't waste such a good opportunity for me. You can cut a few more and bring them back!"

The demonic soul said.

"This won't do! Senior's safety is more important, I have to send senior out first. Besides, there are many evil things here, if I take a few more, I'm afraid it will alarm them." Tang Hao said.

"I won 't! He wouldn 't! I definitely won 't!"

Mo hun hurriedly said.

"Senior, how did you know?"

"I ... I guessed it! Because they're afraid of the light of Buddha. They definitely won 't!"

"That makes sense!" Tang Hao mumbled, "sure! Then I'll cut a few more. "

"This is more like it!"

The demonic soul heaved a sigh of relief.

Tang Hao took out the knife again and started hacking.

In a short while, he had cut down three.

“Four, that should be enough!” “Actually,” Tang Hao mumbled, “I don’t have much use for these bones at the moment. Four of them are enough. I guess I didn’t come here for nothing.”

When the demonic soul heard this, it immediately became anxious.

He was about to persuade him again when he heard Tang Hao say with regret, “It’s a pity that we didn’t find any demon blood this time. ”

“Demonic blood?”

The demonic soul was stunned.

“Fellow Daoist, you’re looking for the demonic blood?”

“Yeah! Senior, do you know where to find demon blood?” Tang Hao said.

“I know! Of course I know, it’s here!”

The elder mo hun said excitedly.

Hahaha! I was just worried that I wouldn’t be able to deal with this little bald donkey. I didn’t expect him to deliver himself to me! He was overjoyed.

“Really? Where is he?”

Tang Hao was overjoyed.

“I know where it is! Come, come, come, I’ll Take You There!” The elder demon excitedly came out and led Tang Hao forward.