

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2065

“That’s right! It’s pure!”

Tang Hao nodded.

“You ... What are you saying? I’m innocent?”

The demonic soul was still confused.

This little bald donkey actually dared to say that he was innocent?

“Do you think I don’t know that you’re not a senior in trouble? Do you think I don’t know that you’re trying to harm me? I know all about it!” Tang Hao sighed again.

This guy was really too naïve and innocent!

Such an old-fashioned method! Such bad acting! You still have the nerve to trick me?

He had seen through it at a glance, but he was too lazy to expose it.

“You ... You know about it?”

The demonic soul’s mouth was wide open, and his face was filled with shock.

Tang Hao’s words were like a bolt of lightning to him.

He had always been very confident in his acting skills and thought that the little bald ass would never find out. However, he had never expected that the little bald ass would have known about it long ago. This was a huge blow to him.

“Right! I’ve known it since the beginning!” Tang Hao said.

The demonic soul’s face twitched as he felt another blow to his heart.

“I don’t even want to say anymore. How old-fashioned is your method? It’s so old-fashioned that it’s practically rubbish. Moreover, not only is your method old-fashioned, your acting skills are also terrible. It’s not natural at all!”

“With your acting skills, you can fool a three-year-old child, but you want to fool me? You should cultivate for another 500 years!”

Tang Hao said with disdain.

The demonic soul was stunned again.

He looked at the young man in front of him and his mind went blank.

Was this fellow in front of him really that wooden, dazed, and extremely simple little lamb from before?  
'F \* ck, this change is too big!'

The other party's words were like a sharp knife, stabbing into his heart.

Each stab dealt 10000 critical damage, making him want to vomit blood.

If he had a physical body, he would probably have died from vomiting too much blood.

"I just thought it was interesting and wanted to play with you. I didn't expect you to be so gullible ...  
Finding the demon blood is a pleasant surprise. I have to thank you properly!"

Tang Hao looked grateful as he spoke.

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

F \* ck! Little bald donkey, since you've already seen through me, why don't you just expose me? why are you still playing with me? you've tricked me so miserably and even insulted me like this. Are you still a F \* cking human? You're a demon!

The demonic soul roared in his heart.

He had thought that this little bald donkey was very innocent. He did not expect that this little f \* cking bald donkey was not an innocent little lamb. He was clearly a ruthless and cunning old demon who ate people without spitting out the bones.

"It's my fault, I was blind!"

At this moment, he wished he could slap himself a few times.

When he looked at the young man again, his gaze was a little different. Before this, he had thought that the bald donkey was pure no matter how he looked at him. His eyes were especially clear and innocent. But now, he was clearly so hateful and sinister.

Tang Hao looked at him with a smile.

"Senior, if I'm not wrong! You must be a wisp of this ancient demonic God's soul!"

"How ... How did you know?"

The demonic soul was startled and asked in surprise.

"This is easy to guess! The demonic Qi here is so dense that if it's really a cultivator's primordial spirit, it won't be able to survive. Also, didn't you tell me before that I can take the bone without worry and those evil things won't attack me? this also indirectly proves your identity. "

Tang Hao said with a smile.

This little bald ass was really F \* cking smart!

The elder Devil snorted coldly in his heart.

He didn't bother to pretend anymore and revealed his ferocity. He said fiercely, "Since you know that I'm the soul of the demonic god, shouldn't you be afraid?"

"No, no, no! It's because I've guessed your identity that I'm even more at ease!" Tang Hao shook his head.

"Why ... Why is that?"

The demonic soul was stunned and confused.

"Because if you had a way to deal with me directly, you wouldn't have to go through so much trouble, right?" Tang Hao said, "the thing that's stopping you is this Kasaya, right? You're a demonic soul and are afraid of the Buddhist light. Naturally, you can't break through the protection of this Supreme Kasaya to deal with me!"

The demonic soul was stunned for a long time.

This little bald donkey was right!

"This little bald donkey ... Is too scary! At such a young age, not only is his cultivation astonishing, but he also has a body full of treasures. Moreover, his schemes are profound and his mind is sharp. He's simply a freak!"

He was secretly shocked.

Although he had never gone out, there were many xiuzhe who came here. Many of them were powerful figures at the seventh or eighth tribulation. However, no one had surprised him as much as this little bald donkey.

"Senior, it's fate that we met today. I'll use the five drops of demon blood you gave me well. I'll remember your kindness!"

Tang Hao bowed deeply as he spoke.

The demonic soul was shocked. Just as he was feeling a little dazed, Tang Hao turned around and ran. He turned into a beam of light and shot upward.

After being stunned for a while, the demonic soul finally reacted and was so angry that smoke came out of its seven orifices.

"Little bald donkey, stop right there! Give me back my blood!"

He roared madly.

In the abyss, the demonic Qi suddenly surged violently, turning into giant palms that grabbed at the stream of light.

At the same time, sharp shrieks came from all directions. It was the demon corpses. They sprang up one after another and chased after the flowing light above.

Above the abyss, there were many demon corpses rushing down to block them.

Tang Hao's Kasaya glowed brightly and shone with the light of Buddha.

Six paths to one!

Among the six divine fists, the most powerful one was thrown out. With the light of Buddha, it tore apart the giant palm formed by the demonic Qi and also sent the demonic corpses flying.

He was like a shooting star, breaking through layers of obstacles and finally reaching the surface.

"Senior, we'll meet again!"

"Let's go!" He shouted towards the abyss and rushed into the sky.

In the blink of an eye, he had left the area covered by the demonic Qi and was far away.

"Little bald donkey, just you wait. Once I've cultivated a Supreme demonic body and walked out of the abyss, I'll be the first to kill you!"

An angry roar came from the abyss.

At this moment, the demonic Qi that enveloped the land began to surge wildly, causing many cultivators to turn pale with fright. They had no idea what was happening to cause such an abnormal situation.

Tang Hao sped through the air and left the wasteland.

After making sure that the demonic soul couldn't catch up, he was relieved and found a barren mountain to land.

"Demon blood ... I have it!"

Tang Hao took out the alms bowl and examined it carefully.

Five drops of pitch-black blood floated in the alms bowl, exuding a shocking evil aura.

Judging from its aura, it was similar to the ROC blood. Tang Hao was sure that this was the blood of an ancient demonic god. The demonic soul did not lie to him.

"I've obtained the demon blood. Next, it's the Buddha blood. "

Tang Hao pondered for a long time before he got up and left the place to look for traces of the Buddha's blood.