The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2103

"No one's here today either!"

At the bottom of the demon burial abyss, a sigh could be heard.

A wisp of smoke spiralled out of the demon God's body. He looked up and sighed.

At this moment, looking at the empty abyss, the demonic soul felt a trace of loneliness and melancholy.

It had been a long time since anyone had come here!

Every day, he would look at the mouth of the abyss, hoping that someone would come and add a little fun to his lonely demon life.

However, there was not a single person.

"There are fewer and fewer people!"

He sighed, feeling extremely melancholic.

He couldn't remember when he was born and how many years he had stayed in this abyss. It was too long, so long that he couldn't remember clearly. It might have been thousands of years, or even tens of thousands of years.

Year after year, he stayed here and lived a cold and cheerless life.

In the past, there were still quite a number of people who came. At that time, the demon burial abyss's notoriety wasn't that great and there would always be bold people who came to give it some fun. However, as the demon burial abyss's notoriety grew, gradually, no one came and the number of people decreased with each year.

"Al! When will these days come to an end!"

He let out a long sigh and a hint of sadness appeared on his face.

He wanted to go out and take a look, but he couldn 'T. He had to refine his demonic body before he could leave this place.

Originally, he was about to refine it, but the last time he was cheated of a few drops of blood essence by that little bald donkey, his progress was slowed down again. It would take at least a few more years to refine it.

"That little bald donkey is too hateful!"

When he thought of that little bald donkey, he got angry.

That little bald ass was too shameless and despicable. He pretended to be so pure, but his heart was so black that he was simply a devil!

"Little bald ass, just you wait. When I get out of here, I'll be the first to kill you!"

He looked at the mouth of the abyss and said through gritted teeth.

He had always remembered this grudge. He was waiting to get revenge after he walked out of the abyss.

In the past, he wanted to go out and look around, but now he had another goal.

After cursing the little bald donkey for a while, he was slightly relieved.

"It seems like no one will come today!"

He looked at the mouth of the abyss again, shook his head in disappointment, and wanted to go back.

At this moment, he suddenly sensed a ripple in the void at the mouth of the abyss, as if something had entered.

"Eh? What's the situation?"

He looked up.

However, there was nothing there.

"Strange!"

He muttered.

"Maybe I was wrong!" He shook his head and turned around, about to return to the black mist.

At this moment, there was some movement at the entrance of the abyss. A ripple appeared, and a few figures stepped out.

"Eh? Another bald donkey?"

He looked up and was stunned. Then, the veins on his forehead popped and his face turned ugly.

He hated these bald donkeys the most, especially after he had been deceived by the little bald donkey last time. His hatred for this group of bald donkeys had reached an extreme.

Initially, he wanted to order a group of puppets to kill this group of bald donkeys. However, after sensing the aura of these bald donkeys, he gave up.

The strength of this group of bald donkeys was not ordinary, especially the bald donkey in the lead, who was a seven tribulation existence. He was not so easy to deal with.

"What is this place?"

After the group from dipamkara temple appeared, they looked around, and their expressions changed slightly.

"What a dense demonic Qi. What is this place?" Bujie swept his gaze in all directions as his expression turned heavy. The devil Qi here was too heavy, there should be something extremely sinister in this place.

"That kid's aura is still here. He must be hiding somewhere. The demonic Qi here is too strong. I can't sense it clearly!" He mumbled," why did that kid come here? could it be ... That the Big Brother he mentioned is here?"

Divine light burst out from his eyes. He looked around and then looked into the abyss.

"Eh? Who is that?"

He saw the demonic soul at the bottom of the abyss.

"Which evil spirit dares to occupy this place?"

He shouted.

"What evil? F * ck you, I'm a noble demonic soul!" The demonic soul said unhappily.

He was already very unhappy with this group of bald donkeys. Now that they dared to call him an evil, he was a little angry.

"A demonic soul?"

Bujie started. He cast another glance into the abyss as an expression of realization appeared on his face.

"So this is the devil burial abyss, I've heard of it."

Although he rarely came to the eight desolates, he still knew some of its famous places.

Then, he muttered to himself.

This demonic soul should be the owner of this place. Since the kid came here, he must have come to ask for help from the demonic soul. Otherwise, why would he come to such a dangerous place? in that case, this demonic soul was likely to be the Big Brother he had mentioned.

The more he pondered, the more certain he was.

"What demonic soul? it's just an evil spirit! Quickly hand over that brat!"

He shouted sternly.

When the demonic soul heard this, it was stunned.

"What kid? What are you talking about?"

"That kid! Don't play dumb with me, didn't he just run over here! He even told me that you're his big brother!" The monk bujie spoke.

"What kid? what big brother?"

The demonic soul was dumbfounded. He was completely confused. How did he get a younger brother out of nowhere? he didn't even know.

"You're still pretending! He ran all the way here and is hiding in this abyss. Who would believe you if you say you have nothing to do with him!" Bujie roared in anger.

Then, he laughed coldly and said with disdain,"I thought the Big Brother he was talking about was some powerful figure. I didn't expect it to be an evil like you. What a joke."

The demonic soul was still wondering what was going on, but when it heard this, it exploded.

"What did you just say? Are you looking down on me, you bald donkey? you sure have a big mouth!" He said angrily.

"I think you're the one who's talking big. Stop talking nonsense and hand over that kid. Otherwise, I'll kill you on behalf of Tian xingdao." The monk bujie coldly snorted.

"Hey! He even said that he was helping the heavens! You bunch of bald donkeys, is there something wrong with your brains? come! I'd like to see how you're going to help Tian Xing."

The demonic soul was truly enraged.

He had thought that it would be troublesome, so he wasn't prepared to deal with this group of bald donkeys. However, he didn't expect that this bald donkey would be so arrogant and dare to look down on him. He had to get back at them.

"Hmph!"

Bujie waved his hand as an ancient lamp flew out. A ball of fire burned on top of the lamp and as the flame flickered, the illusory figures of many Buddhas, Bodhisattvas and Arhats appeared.

"This is one of the seven great ancient lamps passed down from the ancestors of the dipamkara temple. It is specially used to exterminate evil spirits like you!"

He flicked his sleeve, and the ancient lamp flew down. The fire suddenly grew stronger, and the Buddhas, Bodhisattvas, and Arhats all became solid. They rushed out of the fire and rushed down the abyss.

"Good!"

The demonic soul let out an angry roar. Immediately, black shadows rushed out from all directions of the abyss. They were his demonic banners, and they all rushed up.

A huge battle broke out.