The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2420

After passing through the well, Tang Hao entered the world beneath the ice.

"Hmph! You want to use the same trick again!"

He looked around and realized that his surroundings were filled with endless darkness. There was nothing on the ice under his feet, and he could not see the figure of that Dragon count. It was clear that this was the doing of that Dragon count again.

He didn't make a sound and even restrained his aura.

"Hahaha! I've been waiting for another one. There's hope for me to escape this time!" Not far away, a figure condensed in a nine-colored crystal Mist.

He looked over with joy.

"I hope that this guy is a little stupid and not as cunning as the kid last time!"

He thought of the kid who came last time and immediately gritted his teeth.

The kid from last time was too cunning and despicable!

He had wanted to trick the kid, but he had not expected to be tricked so badly. Not only had he dug out a lot of treasures for the kid for nothing, but even the soul that he had condensed with great difficulty had been swallowed. He had lost all his money.

"This is the last soul. I have to succeed!"

He said to himself.

This time, he could not fail again!

"Let me see who has come this time!"

He focused his eyes and carefully sized up her.

"He looks like a young man!" After seeing it clearly, he was first delighted.

But then, he was stunned. He vaguely felt that this young man in white seemed familiar, as if he had seen him somewhere before.

At this moment, he saw the young man turn around and look at him with a pair of torch-like eyes.

"He found me? How is that possible?"

He was shocked.

"Senior, long time no see!" At this time, the young man smiled, and his smile was especially bright.

"Wait! It was him! That bastard!"

At this time, he finally recognized that the White-clothed young man in front of him was the boy he had been thinking about for decades!

"It's you! You still dare to come back!"

He didn't care anymore. He rushed out of the nine-colored crystal Mist and said with hatred.

"Senior, the Dao soul you fused with has a bad temper!" Tang Hao was all smiles." I haven't seen you in years. I've missed you so much, senior. I'm back to see you again!"

"Senior must be very lonely here alone!"

"You ..." The soul was furious. This kid was clearly teasing him.

"Hmph! You're quite bold to come back. Aren't you afraid that you'll never be able to leave this place again?" He snorted in anger.

"Senior must be joking. It's been several decades. Senior is still senior, but junior is no longer the junior from before." Tang Hao said with a smile.

Hunmu didn't say anything. He knew that with this kid's cunning, he must have been doing well outside. At that time, he still asked. Now, he was afraid that he had not become an immortal, and might even have reached the Saint realm.

It was indeed difficult for him to deal with this kid with his Dao Hun's power.

"What do you want?"

He said in a daze.

"I want to talk to you, senior." Tang Hao said.

"What's there to talk about?"

"Senior, aren't you from the Dragon count clan? I want to know more about you guys!"

Dao hun was stunned as he did not expect this kid to have such an intention.

"This kid must have learned some things about long Bo when he was outside. He's a little curious, so he came to ask me. He said to himself.

"Hmph! What's there to understand? to my Dragon count celestial race, you human cultivators are nothing but ants. Sooner or later, you ants will all die." He laughed coldly, somewhat disdainful.

In The Eyes of the Dragon count clan, they could even devour Immortals and gods, let alone some low-level human cultivators.

"Good! Since you don't want to say it, then don't blame this junior for being impolite. After devouring senior's soul, this junior will know everything!" Tang Hao's expression turned cold.

"Hahaha! What a joke! This isn't my main body, but a wisp of my soul that has fused with the souls of your human cultivators. Even if you devour it, you won't get anything."

"Is that so?" Tang Hao narrowed his eyes." Who said it's this Dao soul? I want the Dao soul of senior's true body!"

Dao hun was stunned when he heard that.

"Hahahahaha!" He burst out laughing as if he had heard the funniest joke in the world.

'This kid is stupid!'

He actually wanted the soul of his main body?

How could this be possible?

If he wanted the soul of his main body, he would have to break the seal. Once the seal was broken, his main body would be born, and this kid would be dead.

This kid couldn't be thinking that he would be able to defeat my main body once he breaks the seal, right?

Although he didn't know where this kid's confidence came from, he knew that this was a once-in-a-thousand-years opportunity.

He laughed for a moment before he said, "alright!" If you want my soul, then unseal it. I'd like to see how you're going to take my soul!"

"Alright!"

Tang Hao did not waste any more time. He reached out and tore the talisman off the Godstone.

Dao hun was stunned.

He had never thought that this kid was serious, and so straightforward!

"Hahaha! Little brat! You're dead meat now! Not just you, all the living beings on this planet will die!"

The next moment, he laughed madly.

Kachaa! Kachaa!

Then, the sound of ice shattering came from below.

The giant God that had been sealed for 10000 years was about to break out.