

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2457

“Where’s that little bald ass!”

On the ground, a black stream of light was speeding.

Everywhere he passed, rolling demonic Qi spread out, scaring the souls out of all the cultivators.

“That little bald donkey is so young and he’s already at the 6th tribulation. He must be a monster and is very famous. I’ll be able to find him easily after searching his soul.”

With a casual wave of his hand, he blasted open a Mountain Gate. With another wave of his hand, a dozen xiuzhe flew over.

His demonic will moved, and he was about to search her soul.

However, at this moment, the void in front of him suddenly rippled, and a golden light shuttled out.

It was a small Golden Pagoda!

In the next moment, the small Pagoda trembled and emitted a shocking Buddhist light.

“Evil beast, don’t be impudent!”

At the same time, a voice as loud as a Bell exploded.

“This is ... The light of Buddha?”

The demonic soul was stunned.

Could it be that the little bald donkey’s disciples are here?

He said to himself.

There were very few Buddhist cultivators in Pangu at the moment, so it was very likely that the person who came was from the same sect as the little bald donkey.

“Hmph! Good, I’ll capture you and then find out where that little bald ass is!”

The demonic soul grinned hideously. He raised his hand and grabbed at the small tower.

In an instant, demonic Qi gushed out and turned into a giant pitch-black Claw that grabbed at Lil
“Pagoda.

“Hmph! A small trick!”

“Hmph!” A cold snort came from the small tower.

His voice was like thunder, causing the void to tremble.

In the next moment, The Giant Claw exploded with a loud bang.

The demonic soul was stunned and confused.

'What the hell is going on?

He had the strength of an 8th tribulation expert. Even if it was just a casual grab, it would be at the 8th tribulation level. How could it be blocked so easily?

Moreover, the opponent didn't even make a move. He just snorted casually and broke his claw. This was too inconceivable!

It was really like seeing a ghost!

How could Pangu have such a powerful man, and a bald donkey at that?

He looked at Lil "Pagoda, a little dazed.

Where did this big bald donkey come from?

Did he jump out of a rock?

"Evil creature, you're a wisp of the ancient demon God's demonic sense after he died, right? I can see that your strength is not bad. If you are willing to sincerely convert to Buddhism, I am willing to redeem you and take you in as The Guardian of the dipamkara temple!"

The small Pagoda shook, and a Golden Buddha appeared.

The demonic soul looked up and his eyes almost popped out.

F * ck your mother!

What's wrong with this bald monk? how can his aura be so abnormal? this isn't just one or two apertures, it's at least four apertures!

How could there still be such a perverted person in this era? no, it should be a bald monk!

Didn't the thieving baldies almost all die in the battle between the immortals and the Buddha?

When he came back to his senses, he was furious again.

This bald donkey wanted to take him in and make him a watchdog for Buddhism!

Who couldn't endure it!

“Damned Baldy, you want me to convert? dream on!” He immediately gave him the middle finger and cursed.

He was a Noble Demon God. How could he be a watchdog for a group of bald donkeys? moreover, Buddhism was so boring. This commandment, that commandment, it was so annoying.

“Hmph! You’re still quite stubborn now, but let’s see if you’ll still be so stubborn later!”

The Mahesvara Buddha snorted and swung the six arms on his back.

In Buddhism, there was a tradition of subduing evil beasts and converting them to become the Guardians of Buddhism. Today, he was going to follow the example of the ancient Buddha and convert this evil demon.

Once he succeeded, the dipamkara temple would have another 8th tribulation Transcender. His strength would increase greatly and he would be able to suppress the 33 heavens and the gate of fortune.

“Let’s fight, I’m not afraid of you!”

The demonic soul roared and charged forward.

This thieving Baldy’s cultivation level was high, but he wasn’t weak either. What he had refined was a Supreme demonic body, a peerless body refined from the bones of a demonic god.

Peng Peng Peng!

For a moment, a Buddha and a demon were fighting with their fists and feet.

“You’re the only one with six arms!”

After fighting for a while, the demonic soul let out an angry roar and two pairs of arms grew out from his back. His body continued to expand until he was as tall as the Mahesvara Buddha.

“Evil creature, in front of the Buddha, kneel down and submit!”

The Mahesvara Buddha let out a long roar and the golden light on his body suddenly brightened and shot into the sky.

A Golden Buddha Dharma form appeared behind him, exuding a shocking Buddhist power.

“Kneel down!”

The Buddha statue’s lips moved and spat out golden swastikas of Buddha, which pressed down on the demonic soul.

Pfft!

The demonic soul was knocked back and spat out blood.

This Buddhist technique was a natural counter to his demonic Qi, especially the 10000 Buddhist characters, which were the demon-subduing mantra of the Buddhist sect, and were extremely lethal to him.

“No! This darn Baldy is too strong, so strong that it’s a little perverted. We can’t continue fighting. If we continue fighting, he’ll really be subdued!”

The demonic soul had the intention to retreat.

He had just come out and hadn’t had enough fun yet, so he didn’t want to be taken in like this.

“Darn Baldy, the Green Mountains will never change, and the green water will always flow. We’ll meet again another day!”

He shouted at the top of his lungs and ran away.

As the saying went, “where there’s life, there’s hope.” At this time, his face was not important, but his life was. It wouldn’t be too late to meet this old bald donkey again after he concentrated on cultivating for a while!

He ran extremely fast, turning into a black light and disappearing with a whoosh.

“F * ck! F * ck! It was too terrifying! How can this world be so terrifying!”

He only slowed down after running far away. He patted his chest, his face full of fear.

He had thought that he was invincible, but he did not expect that he would be slapped in the face the moment he came out.

An old bald donkey with four apertures opened was simply too terrifying!

“He might really be that little bald Ass’s senior from the same sect. What should we do now?”

Then, he frowned and his face twisted into a bitter melon shape.

He wanted to kill that little bald donkey for revenge, but with such a perverted old bald donkey around, how could he do it?

“Al!”

After a while, he sighed and looked up at the sky at a 45-degree angle. His expression was very melancholic.

He felt that it was too difficult for him!

“Evil creature, where are you running to!”

At this time, a loud roar exploded behind him, causing him to shiver in shock.

He turned around to look, jumped up, and ran, his speed a little faster.

In order to shake off the old bald donkey, he had used all his skills and spent half a day before he finally managed to shake him off temporarily.

“Little bald ass, just you wait!”

He hated the little bald donkey even more now.

The reason he was in such a miserable state was all because of that little bald donkey.

If he were to meet that little bald donkey again, he definitely wouldn't kill him so easily. He would torture him ruthlessly. He would use all the cruel tortures in this world and make that little bald donkey wish he was dead. He would make that little bald donkey suffer the most painful torture in the world.

“Hmph Hmph! Little bald ass, just you wait!”

He sneered and was about to speed up his escape.

At this moment, he raised his eyes. When he swept his gaze across the front, he suddenly froze.

His body stiffened and he was petrified on the spot.

In that direction, a figure had appeared out of nowhere. It was a young man in white. He was standing there, smiling at him and greeting him!