

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2458

Mo hun didn't know what 'Hello' meant.

However, he could clearly recognize that the white-robed young man in front of him was the little bald donkey from back then.

This appearance, this temperament, even if she turned into ashes, he would still recognize her.

But he was also a little confused. How could it be so coincidental that this little bald donkey would appear in front of him?

Why did it feel a little strange?

"Hmph! Who cares! This little bald ass is at most a 7th tribulation, what evil can he be!" Then, he shook his head and threw away the doubt in his heart.

"Little bald ass, you still dare to appear in front of me? do you think I'm the same as before, only at the seventh tribulation?"

He gritted his teeth and sneered.

This little bald donkey must have thought that he was still the same as before, only at the seventh tribulation. That was why he dared to appear in front of him with such confidence.

However, this little bald donkey had miscalculated. He had already cultivated a Supreme demonic body and had the strength of an eighth tribulation.

"Let me tell you, I'm an 8th tribulation expert now. I can crush you like an ant!"

He said viciously.

"Is that so?"

Tang Hao laughed.

The demonic soul was stunned again.

What was wrong with this little bald ass? Why aren't you afraid at all?

Upon hearing that he was an eighth tribulation, shouldn't this little bald donkey be scared witless and kneel down to beg for mercy? How could he still be so calm?

"That's right, he must be relying on that old bald donkey behind him. The two of them are indeed in cahoots!"

The demonic soul pondered for a moment and came to a realization.

Hmph Hmph! The little bald donkey had miscalculated again. The old bald donkey had been left behind by him for quite a distance and couldn't catch up to him for the time being.

"Little bald donkey, you've lied to me time and time again, and I've been deceived so miserably! We have to settle this grudge properly!" The demon looked at Tang Hao and laughed maliciously.

"Alright! Come on!"

Tang Hao grinned again and waved his hand.

"What?"

The demonic soul was stunned again. He couldn't understand where the little bald donkey got his confidence from. How could he be so calm in the face of an eighth tribulation?

He turned around to take a look, but there was no sign of the old bald donkey!

"Hmph! I think you're just trying to stall for time!"

The demonic soul shouted angrily.

He didn't care anymore. He had to capture this little bald donkey first. Otherwise, he wouldn't have another chance when the old bald donkey caught up.

He grinned hideously and raised his hand. A huge black Claw appeared.

"Just this?"

Tang Hao's lips curled into a mocking smile when he saw the claw.

"You ..."

The demonic soul's face immediately turned red, somewhat embarrassed and angry.

This little bald ass still dared to laugh at him, he really didn't know his place!

He immediately activated his giant claw and ruthlessly clawed at it.

Tang Hao stood there calmly in the face of the claw. He did not move. He waited for the demonic Qi to hit him before he blew at the claw.

"Hu!"

It was this one breath that blew The Giant Claw away.

The demonic Qi rolled and spread in all directions.

The demonic soul's eyes widened, and his eyeballs almost popped out.

He was stunned for a long time before he suddenly raised his hand and rubbed his eyes frantically.

I must be seeing things! Yes, yes, it must be like this!

As he massaged, he mumbled to himself.

But no matter how many times he rubbed it, when he opened his eyes again, nothing had changed. The little bald donkey was still standing there, perfectly fine. Not even a single hair had fallen.

'How ... How is this possible?'

Had he gone mad, or had the world gone mad?

The demonic soul was completely stunned!

After coming out of the abyss, he had suffered a series of blows. First, an old bald donkey with four apertures opened jumped out, which scared him half to death. Now, even more absurd things had happened.

A little bald ass who was at most at the 7th tribulation had blown away his attack with a breath!

This was too ridiculous!

"You ... You ... What's wrong with you?"

He raised his hand and pointed at Tang Hao.

"What do you mean by what happened?" Tang Hao said.

"Just now ... How did you do it?"

The demonic soul shrieked.

"Just like this!"

Tang Hao took a deep breath, then exhaled heavily toward the demonic soul.

In an instant, a gust of wind rose, and the monstrous immortal pressure directly hit mo Hun's face, causing him to stagger and almost fall to the ground.

"You ... You are ..."

The demonic soul's body trembled as if it had been struck by lightning.

His eyes were wide open as he looked at Tang Hao in disbelief.

This aura, there was no mistake, it was indeed the eighth tribulation!

But how was that possible?

Only a few years had passed, how could a tribulation 6th tribulation have advanced to the 8th tribulation?

Even in the ancient times, there was no such thing!

He stood there, his mind in extreme shock, and his face was dull.

A monster!

A peerless monster!

The demonic soul returned to his senses and looked at Tang Hao with extreme fear.

He had thought that the little bald donkey was just an ordinary monster. He had never expected him to be this monstrous!

It's finished!

He couldn't help but sigh in his heart.

Since this little bald ass had already advanced to the eighth tribulation, he could not kill him or take revenge.

"However, I can still teach him a lesson as revenge!"

The demonic soul muttered.

The time was too short, and this little bald ass was at most at the level of one aperture. He could still deal with him, and it wouldn't be a problem to beat him up.

He clenched his fist and was about to make a move.

However, at this moment, the figure in front of him trembled, and brilliant immortal radiance burst out from his body. The turbulent immortal might was like an avalanche that slammed over, causing him to stagger and be dumbfounded.

"Oh my God ..."

He was stunned again.

The Qi in front of him was not one aperture, but three apertures!

This little bald donkey had already opened three apertures!

At this moment, his mind trembled madly and he was extremely shocked.

F * ck!

What kind of monster was this!

When he came back to his senses, he cried!

He had already been completely defeated.

“The outside world is too scary!”

He crossed his arms and couldn't help but tremble.

He had just come out, and a four acupores and a three acupores master had jumped out. This three acupores master was a peerless monster. How could he live?

At this moment, he really wanted to escape back to the demon burial abyss and never come out again.

“Fellow Daoist, don't panic!”

Tang Hao smiled at him.

How can I not panic?

The demonic soul roared in his heart.

A four acupores old bald donkey was chasing him from behind, trying to subdue him. The three acupores in front was blocking his way, obviously looking for trouble. It would be strange if he was not flustered.

“You've also met the one behind him, right? He was The Guardian Buddha of the ancient dipamkara temple, the Mahesvara Buddha! He is also my enemy. As the saying goes, the enemy of my enemy is my friend. Why don't we join forces?”

Tang Hao said with a smile.

He looked at the demonic soul, his eyes shining as if he was looking at a peerless treasure.

An old demon who was not very intelligent but was still so strong was simply the best target to fool. He wanted to rope in this old demon and pull him into the creation sect to strengthen his own power.