

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2459

“You’re not working together?”

The demonic soul was stunned.

He had always thought that the old man and the young man were in cahoots.

“Of course! Do I look like I’m a Buddhist?” Tang Hao said with a smile.

Mo Hun’s mouth twitched as he looked at it.

Damn it, he had been tricked again!

Because this guy had been wearing a Supreme-grade Kasaya and was covered in Buddhist light, he naturally thought that this guy was a Buddhist cultivator and a bald donkey.

“You have a grudge against that old bald donkey too?”

He asked suspiciously.

“There’s enmity!” Tang Hao nodded. “It’s no ordinary grudge. That’s why I want to team up with you to deal with him!”

“That seems to make sense ...” The demonic soul touched his chin and muttered.

Since the two of them had a grudge against the old bald donkey, they should indeed join forces.

“That can’t be right! I also have a grudge against you!”

Then, the demonic soul was stunned and realized that something was wrong.

He also had a grudge with this guy, and he had come out to take revenge. How could he join hands with this guy!

“Fellow Daoist, that’s all in the past, why take it to heart? Besides, I didn’t do anything to you back then, but it’s different now. The bald donkey behind is trying to subdue you. Isn’t that the same as taking your life?”

“Do you know how powerful that bald monk is? He’s The Guardian Buddha of the ancient Buddhism, a ninth tribulation existence. Because the ancient celestial Buddha was injured in the battle and woke up ten thousand years later, he only has the cultivation of four apertures. After some time, his cultivation will be more than this. ”

“Five apertures, six apertures ... It’s easy for him. By then, can you still escape from him?” he asked.

“Al! Think about it, if you were to be subdued, how miserable would that be! These days are ten thousand times more miserable than the days in the demonic abyss ...”

Tang Hao said.

“That old thieving bald...Is he really that powerful?”

The demonic soul panicked.

He swallowed hard, his face full of anxiety.

He had already seen the old bald donkey’s divine arts just now. It was indeed very powerful. If he had recovered to five or six apertures, how could he block it? he probably wouldn’t even be able to escape.

“The ancient nine tribulations, don’t you think they’re powerful?” Tang Hao said.

“That old bald donkey is very ambitious. He only wants to restore the glory of Buddhism. However, Buddhism is in decline now and there are only a few experts. He’s the only eight tribulations expert. Even if he chases you to the ends of the earth, he’ll still make you surrender!”

“R-really?”

The demonic soul trembled when he heard this and his face turned pale.

Tang Hao laughed to himself when he saw that. His lie had worked.

“That’s why we have to work together. He can’t do anything to us by himself!” Tang Hao struck while the iron was hot and continued to Bluff.

“I’d better return to the demon burial abyss! The outside world is too scary!”

Muttered the elder Devil.

He really regretted it. Why did he have to come out? wasn’t he courting death?

Now that he thought about it, his days in the abyss were quite good. Although it was a little lonely, at least it was stable and free.

“Fellow Daoist, it’s too late even if you want to go back. That old bald donkey knows that you came from the demon burial abyss. If you go back, you’ll just be courting death!” Tang Hao said.

“That’s true! Then what should we do?”

The demonic soul’s face was sullen and full of regret.

“I already said, let’s join forces!” Tang Hao said with a smile.

The next moment, his expression changed as he looked into the distance. "He's coming. Fellow Daoist, you have to think carefully!"

The demonic soul raised his head and sensed for a moment. He looked a little panicked.

"Then let's join forces!"

He didn't care anymore, his life was the most important thing.

"Good! Then I'll hide first and trick him later!" As Tang Hao spoke, he took out a scroll and entered the demonic soul's body. The scroll then turned into a stream of light and entered the demonic soul's ear.

"How sinister?"

The elder Devil said softly.

"When you fight with him, I will find an opportunity to attack and severely injure him while he is unprepared. As long as he is injured, he will not be a threat for the time being." Tang Hao said.

"Alright!"

The demonic soul responded.

He flew forward for a distance and saw a golden light rapidly approaching from behind. Then, it pierced through the void and appeared in front of him.

"Evil creature, where are you running to?"

The giant Golden Buddha came out and waved its six arms to slap.

"Old bald donkey, don't you go too far!"

The demonic soul was furious, and his figure suddenly rose up to meet the attack.

"As long as you agree to convert to Buddha and let me convert you, everything will be fine!" The Mahesvara Buddha snorted.

His body shone with golden light as a golden Vairocana Dharma form appeared. He chanted the words '10000' and smashed them toward the demonic soul.

"Pfft!"

The demonic soul couldn't block it and was sent flying back, spitting out blood.

"Hurry up and come out!"

He secretly transmitted his voice and roared.

If this fellow didn't come out, he would really be gone.

"Wait a moment, now is not the best time!" Tang Hao said.

"F * ck! Are you F * cking toying with me?" The demonic soul spat out another mouthful of blood.

"Evil creature, since you're not willing to convert, this Lord will take you in and slowly convert you!"

The Mahesvara Buddha lifted the Golden Pagoda.

The Golden Pagoda trembled and expanded crazily. It was like a giant mountain in the sky, and its body was surrounded by brilliant Buddhist light.

"Collect!"

With a shout, the Golden Pagoda pressed down. At the same time, a strong suction force came from the bottom of the pagoda, pulling the demonic soul up.

"Not good!"

The demonic soul turned pale with fright.

If he was taken into the tower, he would have no way out.

"Didn't you want to trick him? Hurry up and come out!" The demonic soul roared.

Hearing this, Mahesvara Buddha was stunned and looked around vigilantly.

"Hmph! You're bluffing!"

He continued to activate the Golden Pagoda and pressed down.

In the painting, Tang Hao's figure moved and he was about to rush out.

But then, his expression changed, and he suppressed it.

"Wait a moment, let him take it!"

Tang Hao said.

"What? Are you crazy? After entering this tower, you can still come out?" The demonic soul said in horror.

"Don't you have me? We're together, what are you afraid of!" Tang Hao said.

As he spoke, the Golden Pagoda pressed down and sucked the demonic soul in.

"Hahaha!"

The Mahesvara Buddha stretched out his hand and called back the Golden Pagoda. He held it in his palm and laughed out loud.

After entering the tower, that evil beast would not be able to escape even if it had wings.

When he chanted Sutras every day, he would slowly be able to convert them. At that time, Buddhism would have another Guardian of the eighth tribulation.

After laughing for a while, he turned into a golden light and flew toward the main gate of Dipamkara temple.

At this time, inside the Golden Pagoda, the demonic soul was scurrying around like a headless fly, his face full of panic.

He really regretted listening to that little demon's words. Great, he was now a turtle in a jar.

"That little demon isn't lying to me, is he? he's actually on the same side as that old bald donkey, right?"

He even thought of a possibility that made him feel even more remorseful.

"Fellow Daoist, don't panic. It's not a big problem!"

The scroll vibrated in his ears and flew out. Tang Hao emerged from it, his expression as calm as ever.

He looked around and explored the entire realm. Then, he grinned, and his smile was a little bright.