

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2462

The Mahesvara Buddha was completely dumbfounded!

He couldn't understand how this damn brat could appear in his Buddhist Kingdom.

Wasn't he injured and hiding in the mountain of fortune?

When he looked at the barren land again, he almost fainted.

They were the believers that the dipamkara temple had cultivated for generations. They were very devout, and each of them could provide a large amount of incense. These believers were also where his confidence lay.

But now, half of them were gone.

This loss was too heavy!

"What are you doing here? Stop and return the believers!"

He roared and his body continued to expand, turning into a Giant Buddha that was a million feet in size. He waved his palm and slammed down.

"Didn't you invite me in?"

Tang Hao laughed heartily.

He wasn't afraid. He stomped his foot and rushed up to the sky, throwing a punch.

The immortal radiance on his body skyrocketed, and the aura from his three apertures surged wildly.

"This is ... Three apertures? How is that possible?"

The Mahesvara Buddha's mind trembled again when he sensed the aura.

He couldn't believe his eyes. It had only been a few months. How did this kid soar from the great circle of one aperture to three apertures?

This speed ... Was too heaven-defying!

Bang!

The fist and palm collided, creating a deafening sound.

The explosion of light was like the explosion of a star, engulfing the entire sky.

The huge figure of the Mahesvara Buddha retreated and the expression on his face became more and more aghast.

He had only opened three apertures, but this kid was able to fight against him and not be at a disadvantage. He was simply too demonic!

Tang Hao's body trembled slightly and he also took a step back, but his expression remained calm.

While he was blocking the Mahesvara Buddha, his clone was still snatching people from the temples and storing them into various storage Treasures.

"Stop! Stop!"

The Mahesvara Buddha's eyes almost popped out of his sockets.

He roared madly and wanted to rush down to stop everything, but Tang Hao wouldn't let him. He held him back.

"They started fighting?"

In the distance, the demonic soul, who had been lying there listlessly, suddenly stood up when he heard the movement. He was suddenly full of energy.

They had finally started fighting, and he had a chance to leave this damn place.

At this moment, he was almost in tears.

"Fellow Daoist, let me help you!"

He jumped up and rushed toward the Mahesvara Buddha.

"You guys are working together?"

Mahesvara Buddha was stunned when he saw the demonic soul.

After a few seconds, he came to his senses and understood everything.

His face twitched violently. If it wasn't for his body of incense, he really would have vomited a mouthful of blood.

He had been tricked! He had been ruthlessly played by this damned brat!

The two of them had joined forces from the beginning, but he had foolishly taken the bait and brought this evil beast into the Buddhist Kingdom, inviting the wolf into the house.

"You bastard, and you little brat, do you really think I can't do anything to you? In this world, I am the Supreme existence!"

The Mahesvara Buddha roared into the sky.

The next moment, the immortal Qi in all directions surged and rushed toward him.

BOOM! BOOM!

In the sky, there were even shocking flashes of lightning.

“So what!”

Tang Hao lifted his head and snorted coldly.

Since he dared to enter, he had already thought of this.

“Come out!” He shouted.

The next moment, a golden light flashed above his head, and a figure rushed out. He was wearing battle armor and holding a golden divine spear in his hand. The divine light around him was dazzling, and he exuded a vast heavenly might.

“This is ...”

Mahesvara Buddha exclaimed in shock.

He was shocked once again.

The aura emitted by this figure was also at the 8th tribulation!

“This aura isn’t that of a human. That’s right, it’s his clone, the heaven Earth origin core! However, this is just a clone. How can it also be at the 8th tribulation?” Mahesvara Buddha was in disbelief.

His main body had opened three apertures, and even one of his clones had reached the 8th tribulation. This kid’s combat power was truly terrifying.

At this moment, he was a little suspicious. Was this kid really a young monster and not a reincarnated ancient Almighty?

“F * ck!”

Mo hun, who was at the side, was also shocked when he saw the clone.

His face twitched and he almost cursed.

F * ck!

An 8th tribulation clone, this kid is not letting me Live!

“Three venerable sovereigns, I wonder if you can stop them!”

Tang Hao looked at Mahesvara Buddha and said teasingly, "I suggest that you open up the passage and let us out. Otherwise, I will kill all the believers here and destroy this middle world."

"You ..."

The Mahesvara Buddha was furious.

This was the first time he had been threatened like this!

"Right! That's right! Hurry up and let us out, or we'll all be slaughtered!" The demonic soul roared, his expression abnormally excited.

Seeing the old thieving Baldy suffer a loss, he was indescribably happy.

Mahesvara Buddha stared at the two of them with a gloomy look.

If he did not let go, this middle world would be destroyed and his cultivation would stagnate. To rebuild a Buddhist Kingdom like this would take another few hundred years, or even a thousand years. He could not afford to waste that much time.

However, he was unwilling to let her go.

"Get lost!"

After a long time, he finally made a decision.

He couldn't bear to lose his family's assets for this kid.

With a wave of his hand, a passage opened, leading to the eight desolates.

"Let's go!"

Tang Hao called back all his clones and charged into the tunnel with mo hun.

"Hahaha! Didn't you see that old thieving Baldy's expression? it was simply too wonderful!"

Coming out of the passage, the demonic soul laughed heartily, feeling extremely relieved.

He looked at Tang Hao again. His expression was one of fear and surprise.

This kid was really a talent. He had tricked him several times before, and now he had even ruthlessly tricked a four acupores ancient monster. He was a little impressed.

"My fellow Daoist, you're amazing!" He exclaimed in admiration.

"This is nothing!" Tang Hao smiled and said humbly.

“This is nothing? That thieving Baldy is about to vomit blood!” The demonic soul was stunned and speechless.

In his opinion, this kid’s methods were already very ruthless. He could make people vomit blood, but this kid actually said it was nothing!

At this time, he thought of the situation where he had been deceived all those years ago, and then looked at this kid’s harmless, pure, and kind smile. He couldn’t help but feel a chill run down his spine.

‘This kid is a demon!’

This kind of person must not be provoked!

He shivered and quickly threw away the thought of revenge.

“The harvest this time is not bad!”

Meanwhile, Tang Hao’s mind was immersed in the various Buddhist kingdoms. He roughly counted the number of believers who came and could not help but look overjoyed.

Inside, the Joss flame doppelganger had already devoured a large amount of Joss flames, and its cultivation had soared by a few thousand HP, almost reaching 10000 HP. With such a group of high-quality believers, the doppelganger’s cultivation would soon break through to the eighth tribulation.

At that time, he would be of great help.

“And this one!”

Tang Hao gathered his thoughts and looked at mo hun with a smile.

He was definitely going to fool this fool!