

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2061

“Pick it! Quickly take it off!”

“Why isn’t he doing anything? this little bald ass ... What is he doing just standing there?”

After waiting for a while, the demonic soul started to get anxious.

It had already been a while, but the little bald donkey was still standing there stupidly, not picking the fruit.

He was even more bewildered. If it were anyone else, they would be overjoyed to see these fruits and rush forward to pick them. However, this little bald donkey was fine as he just stood there stupidly.

“Is he an idiot?!”

The more he looked, the more anxious he became.

However, Tang Hao was not in a hurry. He stood there and stared at the flowers. He was trying to figure out what kind of flowers they were.

“That’s weird! I’ve never seen or heard of it before!”

Tang Hao furrowed his brows after studying it for a while.

He had read all kinds of ancient books on plants and vegetation, and there was almost no plant in this world that he did not know.

“Judging from the roots and the shape of the leaves, it doesn’t seem to be a mutated plant. Could it be ... A new type of plant?”

Tang Hao mumbled. His eyes lit up.

When the demonic soul heard this, it was stunned.

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His face was filled with question marks. What was this little bald donkey thinking about? Why was his focus so strange? shouldn’t he be focusing on the fruits? Why did he start researching the types of plants?

What the f \* ck was this!

Could it be that in his eyes, the species of the plant was far more important than these fruits?

When he saw Tang Hao crouched down and began to study the leaves, he could not help but open his mouth wide in shock.

This little bald donkey was really studying the types of plants!

F\*ck! Even if you study it to death, you can't possibly come up with anything! Because I don't know what it is, I just made it for fun, who the hell knows what it is!

He roared in his heart.

He dared to swear that this little bald donkey was definitely the stupidest fellow he had ever seen!

The more he looked, the more anxious and angry he became. He wanted to rush up, pluck the fruit, and stuff it into the little bald donkey's mouth.

"Don't study it, what's there to study! Just take it off and you'll be done!"

"Quickly take it off! Aiyo! I'm dying of anxiety! Why did I have to meet such a stupid bald donkey!"

Mo hun was burning with anxiety.

He felt that he was about to go crazy from this little bald donkey's anxiety!

Tang Hao finally stood up after a long time of observation. The demonic soul was overjoyed, thinking that it was finally going to be plucked. However, Tang Hao mumbled, "There's no mistake, this is indeed a new type of plant. Note it down, quickly note it down."

With that, he squatted down, took out a Jade slip, and recorded the shape of the demon Flower.

The demonic soul was dumbfounded. If he had a body, he would probably spit out a mouthful of blood.

"It should be removed this time!"

The demonic soul was overjoyed when he saw Tang Hao put away the Jade slip.

Tang Hao was also considering whether he should pick one to study.

"How about ... I don't take it off. It wouldn't be worth it if I angered those evil things! It's just a few fruits. At most, it's just a few godly medicines. It's nothing!"

Tang Hao thought about it and decided to give up.

He had yet to obtain the demon God's bone, so it was not wise to alert those evil beings. Furthermore, there were only a few divine herbs, how could they be more important than the demon God's bone? right now, in his eyes, the divine herbs were just like ordinary plants, not worth much.

When the demonic soul heard this, he was stunned again.

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What was this little bald donkey talking about? what did he mean by a few godly medicines at most?

When did godly medicine become worthless?

The demonic soul was completely stunned!

He wondered if it had been too long and he had been out of touch with the outside world. Even the divine medicine was not worth much anymore. However, when the seven tribulations old monsters came in the past, they also regarded these fruits as treasures. Why was it that they were not worth a single cent to this little bald donkey?

Moreover, this fruit was not something that ordinary godly medicine could compare to. One fruit was equivalent to several godly medicines.

At this moment, the demonic soul was both puzzled and puzzled.

Tang Hao strode forward and continued to touch the bones.

“No, it’s still too hard!”

As he touched it, he mumbled again.

The demonic soul was stunned, and his expression was very interesting.

After a long while, he finally calmed down from the urge to vomit blood.

“I didn’t expect to fail! However, you can’t blame me for this. This little bald donkey is too stupid and too dazed. It’s not my fault!”

He mumbled to himself, his expression a little strained.

He had actually failed to deal with this little bald donkey. This made him feel very embarrassed.

He had to get back at them!

“Since this plan doesn’t work, I’ll change it. Hehehe, I’ll make sure this little bald donkey takes the bait!”

The demonic soul pondered for a moment and came up with another plan.

This time, he was also very confident.

In his eyes, this little bald donkey was still that innocent little lamb. What happened just now was just an accident. As long as he used some tricks, he would definitely succeed.

He laughed cruelly and flew out of the ball of demonic energy.

Then, with a sway of his body, he changed his appearance and turned into a Sage-like old man. His aura became a little weak, and he looked like a cultivator’s primordial spirit that had escaped death.

He then burrowed into a broken tribulation tool on the ground and called out.

“Fellow Daoist! Fellow Daoist ... Help me!”

The voice was so angry that it sounded like he was about to die.

But the voice passed through the thick demonic Qi and reached Tang Hao’s ears clearly.

“Eh? What’s that sound?”

Tang Hao stopped in his tracks and was stunned.

Were there other xiuzhe here?

From his voice, he seemed to be asking for help. Could he have been injured by those evil things?

Tang Hao stood where he was, a trace of doubt on his face. At the same time, he was also on guard.

After a moment of hesitation, he followed the sound and decided to take a look at the situation.

“Fellow Daoist! Fellow Daoist! Quickly help me!”

The voice was getting more and more urgent.

Tang Hao walked for a while and finally arrived at the place where the sound came from. In front of him was a worn-out iron kettle. A puff of smoke rose from the kettle and turned into a white-haired old man.

The old man looked at him with joy and hurriedly called out, “Fellow Daoist, please help me! I came here to search for treasures, but I was surrounded by a group of demon corpses. My body was destroyed, and only my origin spirit was left. I hid here and barely managed to survive.”

“As long as you bring me out, I will thank you heavily!”

Tang Hao was stunned. He looked at the primordial spirit with a strange expression.

“Fellow Daoist, please help me!”

The demonic soul repeated, thinking that Tang Hao had not heard it clearly.

Tang Hao didn’t move. He just stood far away and looked at him. He didn’t say a word and his face was expressionless.

“This little bald ass, why can’t he come up?” The demonic soul was puzzled when Tang Hao did not respond to it after it called him a few times.

“That’s right, this little bald ass must be worried that there’s a trap. This is a normal reaction!”

Soon, he figured it out and put on an extremely affable smile. "My fellow cultivator, don't worry. I'm not a bad person. As long as you help me get out, I'll thank you heavily. I can give you whatever you want!"

"Really?"

Tang Hao said.

"Of course it's true. I can give you any treasure you want!" Mo hun laughed. He was overjoyed in his heart. The little bald donkey was finally going to take the bait.

"Then ... Do you have a Supreme artifact?"

Tang Hao said.

"Supreme ... Supreme artifact?" Mo hun was stunned when he heard this, and half of the smile on his face disappeared.

F \* ck! This little bald donkey's demands were too F \* cking high! The first thing he asked for was a Supreme artifact! This kind of thing, do you think just anyone has it? If I were to answer yes, wouldn't I be exposed?

He roared in his heart.

"No... No..."

He stammered.

"He doesn't even have a supreme weapon!" Tang Hao mumbled to himself. He seemed to be annoyed.

The corner of the demonic soul's eyes twitched, and he wanted to curse.

But he held it in and smiled warmly. "Supreme artifacts are too rare. You can change your request!"

"Oh! That's good! Do you have any immortal medicine?"

Tang Hao said directly.

"Celestial ... Celestial medicine?"

The demonic soul's face froze and his smile disappeared.