

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2064

“It’s right in front! It’s very close!”

The elder mo hun excitedly led the way.

Tang Hao followed behind him. He looked at him with a strange expression.

“Senior, don’t worry. It’s very dangerous here!” Then, he revealed a concerned expression and called out.

The demonic soul was startled and immediately woke up.

“That was close! I was so surprised that I almost lost my mind!” He thought to himself.

“Hey! Fellow Daoist, I’m just trying to help you! That’s why I was a little impatient!” He stopped and smiled at Tang Hao.

“I know! Senior must be kind enough to help me, that’s why he’s so enthusiastic. However, this place is too dangerous, and it wouldn’t be good if we attracted those evil things. Besides, senior is only a primordial spirit right now, so you can’t block the demonic Qi here!”

Tang Hao said.

“Yes, yes, yes! We have to be careful!” The demonic soul said.

In his heart, he heaved a sigh of relief. He thought to himself that it was fortunate that this little bald donkey was easy to deceive. If it was an old monster, he would have been exposed.

“It’s in that direction. Just walk a little more and you’ll be there. ”

He pointed to the front and said.

Tang Hao nodded, then walked forward. “That’s right, senior. How did you know that there’s demon blood here?”

“Oh! I discovered it by chance. The demon blood was hidden very well, and ordinary people wouldn’t be able to discover it. ” The demonic soul said.

“I see! No wonder I couldn’t find any trace of the demon blood even though I’ve been walking around. ” Tang Hao said.

He followed the demonic soul’s instructions and walked forward for more than ten minutes before he came to the center of the chest of the demonic God’s corpse.

“Look, the demonic blood is over there!”

The elder Devil raised his hand and pointed.

Tang Hao looked in that direction. It was where his heart was.

Over there, the demonic Qi was so thick that it had turned into a substance, and divine sense couldn't enter at all.

"The demon blood ... Is inside?"

Tang Hao said.

"Yes, yes! It's inside!" Mo hun nodded his head like he was pounding garlic.

On the other hand, he was extremely excited. That was his old nest. As long as this little bald donkey walked in, he was sure that he would not be able to come out alive.

"Let's hurry in! We'll leave after taking the blood. If those demon corpses rush over, we won't be able to leave." He urged.

"But ..."

Tang Hao hesitated.

"What's wrong?"

The elder demon looked at Tang Hao in confusion.

"Senior, look! Isn't that place a little dangerous? I can't even use my divine sense to probe inside, so I don't know what's going on inside. It's too dangerous!" Tang Hao cowered at the right time.

"No, no, no! It's not dangerous, not dangerous at all. I've been in there before and I'm fine!"

The demonic soul hurriedly said.

He was a little anxious. If this little bald donkey didn't go in, then he had no other way.

"Really?"

Tang Hao was still hesitant.

"Of course it is! It's not dangerous inside at all. I'm not interested in demon blood, so I didn't take it." The demonic soul said anxiously.

"But ... I'm scared! Senior, you also know that I'm only at the 6th tribulation, unlike you who's at the 7th tribulation." Tang Hao said.

"Hey! Don't worry about the 6th or 7th tribulation, even if it's the 5th tribulation, there's no danger at all. If you don't believe me, I'll try it for you now."

The demonic soul was anxious. He rushed forward and entered the demonic Qi.

Then, he came out again and said, "You see, are you alright? Even my primordial spirit can enter, let alone you. It'll be fine. Don't worry, there's a lot of demon blood inside. You can have as much as you want. Let's take it and leave quickly."

"Senior, you're alright?"

Tang Hao sized him up.

"Yeah! You see, nothing happened!"

The elder demon smiled and turned around to show Tang Hao.

"That's great! Since senior is fine, why don't you help me take my blood?" Tang Hao clapped his hands and said happily.

"Ah?"

The demonic soul was stunned, and the smile on his face gradually froze.

"What ... What did you say?"

He was a little dumbfounded.

According to his expectations, when the little bald donkey saw that he was fine, he should have rushed in happily to collect the demonic blood, which he would then take in one fell swoop! Why would he ask him to get it?

Why didn't this guy act according to common sense at all?

"Senior, since you're fine, of course you'll be the one to go. We can leave after you've taken the blood!" Tang Hao said matter-of-factly.

"I ..."

The demonic soul choked. He wanted to refute, but he found himself speechless.

This little bald Ass's words didn't seem to be wrong!

"Senior, didn't you say that if I helped you get out, you would give me an Emperor artifact? then I don't want the Emperor artifact anymore. I just want senior to do me a small favor and take out a few drops of demon blood."

Tang Hao said with a sincere expression.

"I know that it's not easy for senior to cultivate. After all, you're a rogue cultivator. It's too difficult for you to reach the seventh tribulation. Now that you're in trouble and your physical body is destroyed, it's even more difficult. I can't take your Emperor weapon, so I'll ask you for a small favor."

The demonic soul's face twitched violently when he heard this.

Motherf * cker!

He cursed in his heart and almost wanted to slap himself.

Who told me to have a cheap mouth and say that there was no danger at all? great, I didn't manage to trick this little bald ass into it, but I got myself into it instead.

"That ... There's still some danger inside. Besides, that's demon blood. It's not easy to get it!"

He stammered, his eyes flickering as he looked at Tang Hao.

"Eh? Senior, didn't you just say that there was no danger? What ...?"

Tang Hao was surprised.

"I ... I ..." The demonic soul was a little flustered. He stammered and couldn't speak.

"Senior, are you worried that we won't be able to collect the demon blood? Here, I'll give you this alms bowl, you can put the demon blood in it, and I'll put you into my ring later and take you out, what do you think?"

Tang Hao said.

When the demonic soul heard this, it was first stunned, then ecstatic.

"Good, good, good! Let's do this! This alms bowl is a Buddhist treasure that can restrain the demon blood. With this alms bowl, I can easily collect the demon blood!" The elder Devil excitedly took the alms bowl from Tang Hao's hands.

"By the way, fellow Daoist, how many drops do you want?"

"Three drops, no, five drops! Are there that many inside?"

"Five drops!" The demonic soul was shocked and felt pain in his heart.

There weren't many drops of blood in there, but this little bald donkey asked for five drops.

"Forget it. I can get it back anyway. Five drops it is!"

He muttered.

Then, he held the alms bowl and rushed forward.

After a long while, he came out with five drops of black blood in the alms bowl in his hand.

“Fellow Daoist! Come, this is your blood, let’s go now!”

He handed the alms bowl to Tang Hao, his heart full of joy.

He was a little excited. After working so hard for so long, the matter was finally going to be completed.

“Leave? Leave what?”

However, Tang Hao’s words were like a bucket of ice water that was poured on his head, making him feel cold from head to toe.

“Leave ... Of course I’m leaving. I’m leaving this place. Didn’t we agree that you’ll take me away?” The demonic soul said in a daze.

“A!”

Tang Hao put away the alms bowl and sighed. His eyes were filled with pity.

“You’re too naive!”

Tang Hao shook his head and sighed.

“Pure ... Pure?”

The demonic soul couldn’t react in time. What was this little bald donkey saying? What was going on? why did this little bald donkey seem to have changed into a different person in the blink of an eye? he couldn’t recognize him at all?

He stood there, completely dumbfounded!