The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1996

"This alms bowl is not bad! A seven-tribulation ancient artifact!"

Tang Hao reached out his hand, and a beam of red light shot out from the ruins below.

It was a red alms bowl with a Dragon engraved on the outside. When a trace of celestial core power was poured into it, the Dragon seemed to come to life. A monstrous flame surged out from the alms bowl like a Red Lotus, turning into a giant dragon, roaring and galloping.

"This fire ... Is not ordinary!"

Tang Hao mumbled as he stared at the flame.

This was the first time he had seen the aura of this flame. It was different from ordinary Dao flames and had a hint of Buddhist aura.

"This is Buddha fire! A flame unique to Buddhism! This flame is extremely effective against evils and is very powerful, more powerful than many Dao flames." Young master Li introduced.

"The alms bowl's refining technique is also not bad! It seems that the heavenly Buddha Academy is also good at forging artifacts!"

Tang Hao's mind entered the alms bowl and scanned the structure of the talisman matrix.

He was also highly accomplished in artifact refinement, so he could tell the level of the alms bowl with a single glance.

"Of course! After all, it's an ancient Buddhist sacred land!" Li gongzi nodded and said," among the three sacred grounds of Buddhism, the heavenly Buddha courtyard has the highest level of weapon refinement. That Moonlight Treasure Buddha Lord is an expert in this field."

"That's true!"

Tang Hao said. He had studied the moonlight Treasure King Kasaya before, and the craftsmanship was beyond his imagination.

In alchemy, he had high attainments. He had been promoted to alchemy Saint for many years and was about to have the strength to become an alchemy God. However, in terms of weapon refinement, he was still far from the highest realm.

"It would be great if I could get the artifact-refining manual of the heavenly Buddha courtyard!"

Tang Hao said to himself.

"There should be some. Back then, our 33 heavens alliance only took a portion of the treasures. There are still quite a few left." Li gongzi laughed.

"I hope so!"

Tang Hao put the alms bowl away and continued forward.

Along the way, he raised his hand from time to time and pointed down a few times. Rays of light would break through the ruins and fly up into his palm.

There were many different types of Buddha treasures, such as conch, treasure bottle, treasure wheel, and so on.

"Eh? What kind of armor is this?"

Tang Hao flew past a pile of ruins. He raised his hand, and a beam of golden light shot out.

It was a suit of armor that was golden in color and had the mark of a lotus flower and Buddha on it. There was also a huge swastika symbol of Buddha on the chest.

As soon as the armor was taken out, there was a bright Buddhist light. The swastika of Buddha also gave off a shocking brilliance.

After sensing it carefully, he realized that this armor was a weapon of the seventh tribulation.

What surprised Tang Hao was not this grade. Although seven tribulations battle armor was not common and was quite precious, with Tang Hao's current knowledge, he did not think much of it. What surprised him was the aura of this battle armor, the powerful pressure it emitted.

It was only a seven tribulation armor, but the power it exuded was almost as strong as an eight tribulation one.

Li gongzi stared at the armor for a while and said in a low voice,"this is the Buddha's light armor, a famous treasure of the heavenly Buddha courtyard. In ancient times, this armor was famous and was one of the top armors at that time."

"In the heavenly Buddha Academy, there isn't just one armor like this. There are thousands of them. In our 33 heavens, there are still a few left. They were all obtained from that battle."

"This armor is of the best quality, be it the materials or the forging technique. This armor is also divided into several grades according to the grade and is worn by different disciples. The one in your hand is a seven tribulation one, so it should be a second-grade one."

"Above this armor, there's another grade, which is the 8th tribulation one, which is relatively rare."

"It's indeed a good treasure!"

Tang Hao was full of praise after studying it.

The two of them continued to move forward, and they excavated even more treasures.

There were all kinds of them, and their grades ranged from 1st to 8th tribulation.

"Too slow! There are too many treasures here!"

Tang Hao was getting a little tired as he kept collecting.

Who knew how many treasures were buried in such a large ruin? how long would it take for him to collect them like this?

"Go! Go and collect the treasures!"

Tang Hao waved his hand, and his clones and soul clones surged out like locusts.

"Waa! So many treasures!"

"Eh? This goalpost is a treasure too!"

"Look, these floor tiles all contain the power of Buddhism. They're also treasures! Move them away, move them all away!"

All the clones and souls were extremely excited.

Their favorite thing to do was to search for treasures. Their movements were very fast, like a gust of wind. Wherever they passed, not a single brick was left, not even a single piece of gravel was left. The ground was empty, and it was unbelievably clean.

"This ..."

Seeing this scene, young master Li's mouth was wide open, and her beautiful eyes were wide open.

She was truly shocked!

What a brutal speed!

Locusts! This was a swarm of locusts!

She was stunned for a moment, then turned around and looked at Tang Hao in disbelief.

Were these ... Really his split souls?

"Cough cough!" Tang Hao coughed awkwardly.

"Brother ... Brother Tang, you ... You're amazing!" The corner of li gongzi's mouth twitched, and he laughed bitterly.

"Hahaha! These are all treasures, we can't waste them!"

Tang Hao laughed dryly.

Li gongzi smiled bitterly again.

Then, the two of them continued to move forward.

Soon, a field of medicinal herbs appeared in front of them. There were many spiritual herbs in the field, all of which were blooming with a dazzling divine brilliance.

"Ginseng, blood Lingzhi ... These are all over ten thousand years old!"

Li gongzi was a little excited.

Even in her thirty-three heavens, spirit herbs that were over ten thousand years old were rare.

The number of spiritual herbs in the herbal field before him was shocking. It was definitely a huge treasure.

"Just this batch of spiritual medicine alone is worth our trip!"

Li gongzi said happily.

Tang Hao was happy too. He went to the herb fields and scanned each field with his divine sense to find out what kind of spirit herbs they were.

"Eh? What is this?"

Suddenly, Tang Hao stopped. A spirit herb that he had never seen before appeared in front of him.

This spiritual medicine looked a little like the rice of the mortal world, but it was completely colorful and resplendent.

Moreover, the number of spiritual herbs was the highest, with dozens of medicinal fields planted.

"This should be apothecary rice!"

Li gongzi swept over, took a glance, and said.

Tang Hao was surprised. He had never heard of it before.

Li gongzi explained,"this is something unique to the heavenly Buddha courtyard. They cultivated it themselves and it is also a treasure of the heavenly Buddha courtyard. This rice is very easy to grow and the yield is high. The rice that grows all contain amazing spiritual essence."

"In the ancient times, the monks of the heavenly Buddha courtyard ate this medicine rice. Their cultivation and physical body improved very quickly."

"There's such a thing!"

Tang Hao could not help but exclaim when he heard that. He felt like his horizons had been broadened.