

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2002

“A relic! They’re all relics!”

“So many sariras! That’s great!”

Seeing so many relics, the cultivators were ecstatic.

“The aura of that one should be at the 3rd tribulation!”

“That’s a fifth tribulation one! What a powerful aura! It’s not something an ordinary five tribulations pill can compare to!”

They scanned the relics and could quickly determine their grades.

There were tens of thousands of relics here, most of which were at the second or third tribulation. The higher one went, the more gorgeous the shrine was. The relics inside were also larger and of higher grade.

The fourth, the fifth, the sixth, the seventh ...

“What a pity! The highest is only the seventh tribulation!”

At the top of the pagoda, the highest was the seven tribulations relic, the eight tribulations Emperor relic was nowhere to be seen!

“8th tribulation, what kind of expert is that? even in ancient times, he was an expert who could summon the wind and rain. He would not die so easily, so this is normal. An 8th tribulation Emperor relic would not appear here.”

The crowd was a little disappointed at first, but after thinking about it, they felt relieved.

An eighth tribulation expert would not die easily. Once he died, he must have suffered an attack from an even more powerful force. It would be difficult for him to die normally and form a relic.

Therefore, an 8th tribulation Emperor relic was extremely rare.

“Seven tribulations relic, 11!”

“6th tribulation, 93!”

“Five tribulations, two hundred and thirty-one!”

They counted all the relics.

After they finished counting, they frowned.

The best seven tribulations relic only had 11 pieces, how were they to be split?

There were over a hundred clans here, and every clan had contributed, so they were all qualified to get a share. However, the amount was simply too little, and it was simply not enough to be distributed.

The group of clan elders looked at each other, their faces all unsightly.

“Why don’t we draw straws! It will depend on luck. Those who get the 7th tribulation relics will not get the rest of the relics. Those who don’t get any can get more from the 6th or 5th tribulation relics. What do you think?” The night race elder said.

“But the 6th tribulation only has 93! There was no way to split it! Besides, the difference between the 7th tribulation and the 6th tribulation is not just a little bit!”

An elder said unhappily.

“Yeah! It’s too much to divide the treasures by drawing lots. We should divide it by contribution. Our Yao clan contributed the most this time, so we should get a seven tribulations relic!” An elder of the Yao clan stood out and shouted.

“Then our Jiang family also contributed a lot! This time, we have the most elders, so we should also get a seventh tribulation!”

An elder of the Jiang family also stood out.

Following that, the elders of the various races stood out to fight for the seven tribulations relic for their own race.

For a time, the pagoda became noisy.

For the sake of these Eleven Seven tribulations relics, the elders of the various clans fought with red faces.

“Alright! It won’t be too late to discuss how to split the treasures after we get out. Let’s take the treasures first!”

The night race elder tried to mediate.

“Alright! I’ll take the treasure first and talk after I get out! We’ll have to discuss how to split the eleven Seven tribulations relics for a long time!”

The elders all agreed.

“I’ll go get the treasure! Does anyone have any objections?” The night race elder said.

The elders hesitated for a moment, then nodded.

This old man from the night clan could be trusted. Besides, this was the Alliance of the hundred clans. No matter how bold this old man from the night clan was, he wouldn't dare to misappropriate the treasure and offend so many clans.

"Alright then! I'll go up first and take the treasures. It won't be too late for us to split them after we get out!"

As the night race elder spoke, he leaped up and flew up.

He went straight to the top of the tower to retrieve the 11 seven tribulations relics.

When he was near, he waved his sleeve and a powerful suction force was produced, sweeping towards the 11 relics.

However, at this moment, the 11 sariras all trembled and emitted a shocking Buddhist light. The illusionary images of monks appeared within them.

"Who dares to touch my relic!"

The monks' eyes were wide open as they shouted.

At the same time, a wave of Buddhist power gushed out from the sariras and blasted towards the night race elder.

The night race elder's expression changed, but he quickly calmed down. These were just the thoughts left behind by the monks who had passed away. Ordinary sixth tribulations might not be able to block them, but he was at the late sixth tribulation and an old monster who had comprehended four types of Dao laws.

He stretched out his palm, and a huge black handprint appeared and slapped forward.

The waves of Buddhist power were all blown apart.

Then, he stretched out his hand and the sariras trembled before flying towards his palm.

"It's done!"

He was overjoyed.

The cultivators below also heaved a sigh of relief.

However, at this moment, a figure suddenly shot up into the sky from the crowd below and headed straight for the night race elder.

This change came too suddenly and no one could react in time. Even the night race elder could not react in time.

When he sensed the figure rushing from below, he was even more stunned.

Who was this?

Was he going to snatch the relic?

Before he could come back to his senses, the figure had already rushed in front of him. In an instant, the bright light of Buddha filled his vision. A vast power of Buddha was emitted from the figure, shocking him.

“Six paths to one!”

A clear Shout!

The figure threw a punch at him.

In an instant, endless Buddhist light shot out from the fist. It was extremely dazzling.

Within the Buddha’s light, one could see countless illusionary images. These were the images of the six paths of reincarnation. The six paths of reincarnation were all fused together into this single punch and it came crashing down.

This punch was so powerful that it seemed to be able to break the sky and the earth. It could even penetrate the six paths of reincarnation.

“This ... This is ...”

Feeling this power, the night race elder’s eyes widened and his face was filled with shock.

The power of this punch was so strong that it made him tremble in fear.

At this moment, he didn’t have much time to think. He hurriedly activated his protective clothing to block this punch.

Bang! Bang!

A deafening explosion!

Then, there was a muffled groan.

This punch directly shattered the treasured clothing. The protective shield that was opened up smashed into his body. Even though he was protected by the treasured clothing, he still let out a muffled groan, and his face instantly turned pale.

“You ... It’s you!”

At this moment, he also saw the appearance of the person who came.

His eyes widened again, revealing an even more horrified expression.

“You ... How is this possible?”

It was as if he had seen a ghost. He couldn't believe it at all.

Then, his body trembled as he was sent flying by the punch. His body was like a cannonball as he crashed into the tower wall behind.

“Since you guys did not split the loot evenly, then I'll help you collect these Eleven Seven tribulations relics!”

The person chuckled and reached out his hand, taking all 11 sariras into his palm.

Below, everyone was stunned by this turn of events. They stood there, raised their heads, and stared blankly at the figure standing in the air, blooming with shocking Buddhist light.