

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2066

Tang Hao wandered around, looking for traces of the Buddha blood.

He went to many places, the ancient wilderness, the Dragon wilderness ... He went to all of these places where the ancient Buddhism flourished. He also visited the remaining Buddhist sects and read through all their classics.

However, he found nothing.

Buddhism had weakened too early, and there were not many traces of its existence in Pangu world today.

The remaining Buddhist sects were not only few in number, but they were also smaller in scale. They were all small forces that were not rated.

“The three ancient Holy Lands of Buddhism were all destroyed by the Trayastrimsa heaven. However, the ending of the three Holy Lands seemed to be different. The monks of the Buddhist sanctuary on that day were more unyielding. After they were broken through, they activated the formation and destroyed everything.”

“However, after the other two Holy Lands were attacked, the remnants of their forces abandoned the temple and fled, disappearing without a trace.”

Tang Hao remembered what Li Gongzi said.

He was very concerned about the remnants of the other two Holy Lands.

After the remnants escaped, they were not found by thirty-three heavens. Then, where did they go?

Tens of thousands of years had passed. Were the inheritances of the Dipamkara temple and the Tathagata divine sect still there?

Tang Hao paid special attention to this when he visited the Buddhist sects, but so far, he had not found any Buddhist sect related to these two ancient Buddhist Holy Lands.

“Maybe it’s long gone!”

Tang Hao was a little disappointed.

He continued to probe and went all over the place.

In the blink of an eye, three months had passed, and he still had no clues.

Tang Hao was troubled. Without the Buddha blood, he could not cultivate the chaos blood.

“Let’s keep looking!”

Tang Hao was still unwilling to give up. The blood of chaos was extremely powerful. He would not give up even if there was the slightest possibility.

In the blink of an eye, another month had passed.

During this time, he had heard a lot of news about young master Taixu, Liu heihu, and some other monstrous talents.

“Did you hear? young master Taixu has appeared again. This time, he’s in the North Sea. It’s said that he obtained two drops of true Phoenix blood.”

“I’ve heard about it too. It’s said that he’s going to collect all nine types of blood, all of which are Supreme blood of the Supreme martial artist level, in preparation for the blood solidification realm! This should be the sixth one, three more to go. ”

“What kind of immortal blood is he trying to refine? he actually needs nine types of Supreme blood. This is too abnormal!”

Everyone was discussing it.

When they talked about the immortal blood that young master Taixu had cultivated, they were all a little speechless.

Tang Hao felt even more pressured when he heard that.

If it required nine types of Supreme blood, then the immortal blood that young master Taixu wanted to cultivate must be extraordinary. If he didn’t cultivate the blood of chaos, he probably wouldn’t be able to match it.

However, there was no trace of the Buddha’s blood mist, which made Tang Hao a little anxious.

A few days later, another piece of news spread across the land.

“The spirit treasures meeting is about to start!”

“The spirit treasure heaven has already sent out an invitation. The time is set to be in half a month!”

Tang Hao was a little confused when he first heard about it.

He thought it was an auction. After all, when he heard the name, he knew it was related to the spirit treasure heaven. The spirit treasure heaven was famous for having many treasures, so he subconsciously thought that the spirit Treasure Gathering was an auction.

However, after asking around, he found out that he was very wrong.

“What auction? no! It wasn’t! This spirit treasures meeting is very magical!”

“Oh? How is it magical?”

“Fellow Daoist, do you know what’s the most famous thing about the spirit treasure heaven?”

“So many treasures! Who doesn’t know this!”

“Hey! That’s right. The spirit treasure heaven is most famous for its treasures. There are countless of them, and among them, there’s one that’s the most famous. It’s called the treasure Gathering basin.”

“A ... A treasure basin?”

Tang Hao was surprised.

“That’s right! It’s a treasure bowl, a unique treasure in the world. Although it’s not an immortal artifact, it’s better than one.”

“Oh? What’s so special about this treasure?”

“As the name suggests, it is able to gather all the treasures in the world. It is said that this basin can attract ownerless treasures and make them fall into the basin automatically. Don’t you think this is magical enough?”

Tang Hao gasped when he heard that.

To attract ownerless treasures and make them fall into the basin?

This was too heaven-defying!

This was simply a free gain. As long as he had this pot, wouldn’t the treasures in the world come rolling in?

One had to know that there were many ownerless treasures in this world. They were scattered all over the ruins and even in the cracks in the void. It was very difficult to find them. With this basin, he could take all these treasures into his bag.

“This is too heaven-defying!”

Tang Hao mumbled. His heart was filled with envy, jealousy, and hatred.

“Exactly! This thing was too heaven-defying! It’s said to be an extremely ancient treasure and the most important treasure of the Ling treasure heaven. Just like the great void divine wheel of the great void heaven, it’s not easily taken out.”

“This spirit Treasure Gathering is also held once every hundred years. The spirit treasure heaven will send out invitations to all forces to participate. Any force that is invited will have a chance to use the treasure basin.”

“Every force has a chance?”

Tang Hao was confused.

This Treasure Gathering basin sounded like a very powerful treasure, and using it should have required a great price. How could every faction have the opportunity to use it?

"I heard so, but I'm not sure about the details. Furthermore, many forces are invited to each grand event. The other orthodoxies of the thirty-three heavens and the stronger clans on the continent will all receive the invitation."

"Every time this spirit treasures meeting is held, all the forces in the world will gather. It's a great event for Pangu field."

"I see!"

Tang Hao was tempted when he heard that.

But soon, he frowned.

Right now, the creation sect could not be considered a true first-rate faction. After all, they lacked a seventh tribulation to oversee them and could not compare to those other clans. This grand event should have nothing to do with the creation sect.

Besides, his relationship with the thirty-three heavens was a little awkward. Last time, he had caused a huge ruckus in the Emperor Pan City.

"Forget it, no matter how good this treasure basin is, it's none of my business!"

Tang Hao continued his search for the Buddha blood.

In the next few days, the eight desolates were in an uproar because of the spirit treasure pageant. Everyone was talking about this news. From time to time, the news of which clan had been invited caused a sensation.

To Tang Hao's surprise, he received news from his clone two days later that an emissary of Ling Bao had arrived at the gate of fortune and left an invitation.

Furthermore, this invitation was not for the gate of fortune. It was specially for him.

"It can't be!"

Tang Hao's expression was strange.

This news was truly out of his expectations.

"This spirit treasure heaven is quite magnanimous!"

Last time, he made a big scene in Emperor Pan City and almost tore down the Ling-Bao Hall. Now, they had let go of their past grudges and specially sent him an invitation to attend the Ling-Bao banquet, which made him a little embarrassed.

“Let’s go! I’d like to see just how magical that treasure basin is!”

Tang Hao pondered for a while, then decided to attend the meeting.

He immediately set off and rushed back to the sect to retrieve the invitation.