

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2096

After passing through the door, the void changed.

A vast world appeared in front of Tang Hao.

Looking into the distance, there were temples, ancient temples, and huge Buddha statues all over the place.

In the sky, countless streams of light flew. They were all xiuzhe that had come to search for treasures.

They shuttled back and forth, turning these temples and ancient temples upside down. Occasionally, they would find something, which would lead to a fight.

Tang Hao did not make a move. He had no interest in these ordinary Buddha treasures. The only thing he cared about was the Buddha blood.

As he swept forward, he observed the situation in all directions.

There were many cultivators, and their cultivation levels varied. Third and fourth tribulation saints were the most common, and from time to time, sixth tribulation saints could be seen. As for treasures, most of them were tribulation weapons of the Buddhist League, such as alms bowls, praying mats, and kasayas.

There were also relics. This was the treasure that attracted xiuzhe the most. Every time a relic was discovered, it would lead to an intense fight.

“This tower ... What is its origin?”

Tang Hao was deep in thought.

In order to find the Buddha's blood, he had travelled all over the world and collected countless books about ancient Buddhism. There was probably no one in the world who knew more about the situation of ancient Buddhism than him.

He looked at the temples and ancient temples, looking for clues from the architectural style and the unique signs.

“This symbol looks a little familiar!”

Tang Hao stopped in front of an ancient temple.

The ancient temple had already collapsed, but Tang Hao could see a unique Buddhist symbol on the dilapidated wall. It was a small Golden Pagoda, surrounded by auspicious clouds.

Tang Hao saw the sign on many other buildings.

He felt that he had seen this symbol somewhere before.

“Oh right! Isn’t that the symbol of the ancient thunder sound sect?”

Tang Hao finally remembered.

In ancient times, when Buddhism was at its peak, there were not only three Holy Lands but also many powerful Buddhist forces. The famous ten Buddhas of ancient times were not all from the three Holy Lands. Two of them did not belong to the three Holy Lands but were from the other two Buddhist forces.

One of them was the ancient thunder sound sect.

Although the Thunder sound sect was not as powerful as the three Holy Lands, they had one of the ten Buddhas, a Supreme expert. He was also famous in the past.

This Supreme Master was also called the Maishi thunderous Buddha, who was as famous as the moonlight Treasure Buddha.

“Could this be ... The ruins of the ancient thunder sound sect?”

Tang Hao mumbled.

His heart was burning. The Thunder sound sect once had ten Buddhas, so they might have a few drops of Supreme Buddha’s blood.

He walked around and was even more certain that this was the ruins of the Thunder sound sect.

However, he still had some doubts in his heart.

He didn’t see the sign of the Thunder sound sect in the lake ruins.

Logically speaking, if the ruins outside were also the ruins of the Thunder sound sect, there should be a mark.

Also, this tower had been silent for so many years, so why would there suddenly be a strange phenomenon?

Tang Hao thought about it but could not find any clues. He quickly put his doubts to the back of his mind and focused on his search.

From the entrance, cultivators continued to pour in, and the situation in this world became more and more chaotic.

The world was huge. Tang Hao walked around for a while, but he had not even finished half of it.

“Buddha blood! Buddha’s blood has appeared!”

Just as he was examining a Buddha statue, he suddenly heard a cry of surprise from the distance.

“Buddha’s blood?”

Tang Hao’s expression changed.

He immediately turned around, and his eyes shone with divine light as he swept his gaze in that direction.

In that direction, the crowd was in chaos. One of the streaks of light was fleeing, and behind him, many streaks of light were chasing.

Upon closer inspection, one could see that it was a black-robed old man with a Jade bottle in his hand. Although he was fleeing, his expression was one of ecstasy. He would occasionally look at the Jade bottle in his hand and laugh out loud.

“Hand over the blood!”

“Old man black fiend, don’t run! Hand over the Buddha blood!”

A shout came from the crowd chasing behind.

“This is the relic of the Thunder sound sect. That bottle of Buddha’s blood is likely to be the blood essence of the general trend Thunder sound Buddha, one of the ten ancient Buddhas. We must not let him escape with the blood!”

In all directions, even more people noticed this situation and rushed over to join in the encirclement.

There were also many powerful figures among them who had already seen through the origin of this ruin.

“Motherf * cker, do you have to do this? I don’t want it anymore!”

Daoist black fiend was only at the late stage of the sixth tribulation, and there were many experts of the same level in the team blocking him. There were even perfected experts. He couldn’t resist at all and was injured in a short while.

He made a prompt decision, threw the Jade bottle in his hand, and fled.

All the cultivators swarmed around the bottle of blood and began to fight for it.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The deafening sound was like thunder, constantly shaking the world.

From time to time, some people were injured, and their blood sprayed into the sky. Some even had their bodies broken, leaving only their primordial spirit to escape with the immortal mansion and the exit.

“Hahaha! The blood is mine!”

After an intense battle, an old man in a white robe managed to obtain some blood.

As soon as he got the blood, he immediately put it away. His body turned into a stream of light, and he burst out at his fastest speed toward the exit.

“Old monster you, don’t run!”

The xiuzhe from the four sides immediately chased after him.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The spiritual light that filled the sky blasted toward the escaping light. In front of the light, many cultivators tried to stop it.

However, the flowing light was extremely agile and fast. They couldn’t stop it for a while and it was about to escape and get close to the exit.

Everyone was anxious, but old monster you was overjoyed and laughed out loud.

As long as he could get out of this place, he would have succeeded!

With the blood essence of the ten Buddhas, there was hope for him to attain the blood solidification realm. When he advanced to the seventh calamity, no one could do anything to him. By then, he would be a magnate. No matter who saw him, they would have to address him as Sir God respectfully.

As he thought of this, he became more and more delighted.

He continued to speed up and even burned his blood essence in an attempt to rush out of this world in one go.

However, right at this moment, a black shadow flashed in front of him. A figure appeared and blocked his way.

Old monster you was stunned.

“Hand over the blood!”

As the person shouted, his body suddenly shone with Buddhist light and emitted a monstrous aura. Then, he clenched his fist and punched over.

Old monster you’s face was drained of blood.

His eyes were wide open, revealing extreme shock and fear.

The momentum of this punch was too terrifying! He was almost suffocating!

He also recognized the man as the peerless genius of the younger generation, Tang Hao, who had shocked Pangu and had the title of the number one genius of the younger generation.

“Ah!”

He received this punch and cried out in pain. His body flew out like a cannonball, and blood spurted out of his mouth.

“Don ‘t! I’ll pay!”

When he stopped, he hurriedly shouted, took out the Jade bottle, and threw it over.

Tang Hao caught the Jade bottle.