

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2104

Boom! Boom! Boom!

In the demon burial abyss, the rumbling sounds continued.

That bujie was engaged in an intense battle with the devil soul.

“These puppets are all at the seventh tribulation?”

After a moment of intense battle, bujie felt his heart trembling as his expression changed.

At this moment, he was somewhat regretful. He had originally thought that this was just a trace of demonic soul born from the demonic God’s dispersed divine sense and that it would not be very powerful. His Buddhist techniques were the best at restraining this kind of evil, which was why he had dared to attack.

However, he didn’t expect that the demonic soul could control so many seven tribulations puppets.

These puppets were all seventh tribulation experts like him when they were alive. Their primordial spirits were seized by this demonic soul and refined into puppets. Each puppet’s strength was not much different from his.

“Now you regret it!” The demonic soul sneered.

“What’s there to regret? I’ll see what you can do to me!”

Bujie snorted in anger.

Since they had already fought, there was no reason to retreat.

“You’re still being stubborn!”

Mo hun sneered again and commanded his puppets to rush forward, surrounding the group of bald donkeys.

At the same time, the demonic Qi in the abyss began to roll and surge towards the group of bald donkeys.

“Not good!”

Bujie’s expression changed once more. He gritted his teeth and used all his strength to block.

The few young monks also took action to help block the attack.

“Fight! The more intense the fight, the better!”

Tang Hao hid in the void and watched the scene. He was elated.

The demonic soul was his enemy, and so was the group of bald donkeys. The more intense their fight was, the happier Tang Hao was. He could not wait for both sides to fight until they were both injured.

He didn't run. He just hid in the void and watched.

He was waiting, waiting for this battle to end.

He knew that these monks were no match for the demonic soul. If this continued, these monks would definitely escape back to dipamkara temple with injuries. At that time, he could follow them in secret and find the temple.

He needed to sneak into the dipamkara temple to see if there was any Buddha blood or find some clues about it.

The battle between both parties grew more and more intense. At the start, they had to exchange blows but very swiftly, bujie's strength started to deplete and he fell into a disadvantageous position. He tried to break out of the encirclement time and time again but all his attempts were in failure. He was now trapped in the abyss by the devil soul.

The demonic soul could not do anything to him for a while.

"If this continues, I'm afraid it'll take a long time to determine the winner!"

The situation was beyond Tang Hao's expectations.

However, he was not in a hurry and continued to wait patiently.

After observing for a while longer, his eyes suddenly lit up. He had seen an opportunity.

This group of monks were scattered. The few young monks and the bald donkey bujie had also dispersed.

"This is a good opportunity!"

Tang Hao attacked without hesitation. He emerged from the void and appeared behind one of the monks. He struck out with his palm and severely injured the monk. Then, he pulled the monk back into the void.

His movements were very fast, and he succeeded in an instant. Before the demonic soul could detect him, he had already escaped.

As for bujie, he was currently fending off the attacks of the group of puppets. How would he be able to discover them?

After exiting the abyss, Tang Hao continuously shuttled through the void. He only stopped when he was far away from the demon burial abyss. He released the monk he had captured and searched his soul. He found out the location of dipamkara temple.

“So it’s in the desolate Dragon, I didn’t expect it! I originally thought that this group of bastards would hide in the wilderness!”

Tang Hao was surprised.

“I don’t have much time. I have to act quickly and sneak into the dipamkara temple.”

He had to enter the temple before bujie could escape and return to the temple to find out where the Buddha blood was.

He split off a wisp of his soul and controlled the monk, rushing towards the desolate Dragon.

Along the way, he went through the monk’s memories again and had a better understanding of the dipamkara temple.

After the War of the Immortals and Buddhas, the power of the dipamkara temple was preserved the most. Not only were there a large number of monks, but there were also various treasures preserved the most. As for the remaining members of the Tathagata divine sect, they were relatively few.

After the two groups of people escaped, they hid outside the eight desolates and avoided the subsequent pursuit of the thirty-three heavens. Later, they moved their headquarters to the desolate Dragon. They had been hiding until now and had not been discovered.

For so many years, in order to not expose themselves, they had hidden in their own little worlds and rarely came to the eight desolates.

This time around, bujie was too greedy and wanted to take his Moonlight Treasure King body and monastic robe away.

After so many years of development, the current dipamkara temple was quite prosperous. There were seven great sage Buddhas in the sect, all of whom were experts at the seventh tribulation. Their strength was far higher than the major clans of the eight desolates.

Compared to the orthodoxies of the 33 heavens, they were still lacking.

As for the Tathagata divine sect, because there were very few survivors in the past, it was now rather destitute and could not be compared to the dipamkara temple.

Tang Hao arrived at the desolate Dragon at full speed. He arrived at the entrance to the Buddhist realm.

The entrance was in an unremarkable Valley, where there was a stone wall. He took out a piece of Jade and placed it in front of the stone wall. The stone wall rippled, and a passage appeared.

After passing through the passage, the view in front of him suddenly opened up, and a vast world appeared.

As far as the eye could see, it was full of temples and ancient temples. There was the smell of incense in the air, and there was also the loud sound of chanting from all directions.

“Huicong, you’re back! Where was bujie Saint Buddha? And the other disciples?”

They were in a square halfway up the mountain. An old monk was sitting beside them. When Hui Cong appeared, he opened his eyes and looked over. When he saw that Hui Cong was alone, he asked in surprise.

“Oh! They’re still busy, so the Saint Buddha asked me to come back to get something. ”

“Huicong” said calmly.

“Oh!”

“Oh,” the old monk replied, but he did not suspect anything.

“Go!”

He waved his hand and closed his eyes again.

Huicong put his hands together and bowed. He then walked forward and left the square.

“According to monk Hui Cong’s memories, there is no trace of Buddha’s blood in the dipamkara temple. He should be a core disciple of the temple. However, even though there is no blood, there are many ancient books in the temple. There might be some clues about the blood.”

Tang Hao thought about it and decided to go to the Sutra library to look for clues about the Buddha blood.

He immediately headed towards the Scripture chamber. After entering the chamber, he began to rummage through it.

This Sutra library was very big, almost as big as the Sutra Library Tower of the heavenly Buddha courtyard. It had a total of nine floors, and it was unknown how many Sutras and ancient books were stored here.

According to the rules of the dipamkara temple, one had to pay contribution points to read the scriptures. Fortunately, Tang Hao was not reading the scriptures, but the ancient books that recorded various events of the ancient times. He did not have to pay any contribution points to read them.

He read very quickly. He could basically finish reading all the books in a few seconds.

“No, I didn ‘t! No! Still nothing!”

Tang Hao flipped through the books one by one. He did not know how many books he had flipped through, but he could not find a single clue.