The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2105

"There it is!"

After a long time, Tang Hao finally found something.

The ancient book in his hand introduced the ten ancient Buddhas. It recorded their great achievements, how many demons they had subdued, and how many enemies of Buddhism they had suppressed.

It was mentioned that the general trend thunderclap Buddha had once subdued many demons and suppressed them.

Among these demons, there was one that was particularly powerful. Just like old demon black sky, even Chang Liu Xian could not do anything to him and could only suppress him.

During the suppression, it was said that the general trend thunderclap Buddha had used a powerful Buddhist treasure and a large formation at the same time. He had used dozens of drops of blood essence to maintain the formation.

Although it had been a long time, there was still a slight possibility that a few drops had been left behind.

"This is a clue. Let's look for it again."

Tang Hao noted down the clue and continued to read.

Soon, he made another discovery and found several clues.

"I've finished reading! We've found a total of five clues. Among the five places, there must be one place with blood."

Tang Hao was quite satisfied.

In the past, there were no clues at all. Now that there were five, the chances of finding them were much higher.

He was in no hurry to leave after he left the Scriptures Depository.

"That old bald donkey bujie hasn't returned yet but I'm not in a hurry to leave. Even if he does return, I have ye Cha in my hands. I don't need to be afraid of him and I can easily escape from this place."

"I'll walk around first and see if there are any good treasures here! The dipamkara temple and the Rulai divine sect are both sacred grounds of ancient Buddhism. There must be a lot of treasures there. It's a great deal to get one."

Tang Hao mumbled.

"If I can't get the treasure, then I'll just cause some destruction. This group of bald donkeys is too hateful. They came to kill me for no reason, and they're so ruthless. If I don't teach them a lesson, they'll really think that I'm easy to bully."

Tang Hao said angrily.

He had always been a vengeful person. These bald donkeys had chased him for so long, and he couldn't take this lying down.

He would not be called Tang Hao if he did not get his revenge.

As he walked, he was already thinking about how to deal with this group of bald donkeys.

"Senior brother Hui Cong!"

"Hello, senior brother!"

Along the way, he met the young disciples of dipamkara temple from time to time. When they saw him, they all bowed and respectfully called him senior brother.

It was obvious that monk Hui Cong had a high status in the dipamkara temple.

"Amitabha!"

"Hello, Junior Brother!"

Tang Hao returned monk huicong's greetings one by one, just like how he always did.

He met many people along the way, but none of them noticed anything wrong. He also met many old monks of the sixth tribulation, but none of them noticed anything wrong with him.

Just like that, he swaggered around the entire temple and found out all the buildings here. He found out where the treasures were hidden, where the alchemy was, where the equipment was refined, and who the people were inside. Everything was clear.

"Let's go take a look at the elixir-making place. The dipamkara temple is very good at making elixirs, and their alchemy skills are unique."

Tang Hao was an expert in alchemy, so he was naturally very interested in the alchemy of the dipamkara temple.

He came to the place where alchemy was being performed and took a good look around. He flipped through some alchemy books and even observed the alchemy process of several grandmasters in the temple.

"AI! This isn't right, we shouldn't do this!"

"There's a problem with your pill recipe. You didn't choose a good material. You should change it ..."

As he watched, he couldn't help but give some pointers.

"What's wrong?"

"Tell me, what's wrong with this? If this isn't good, then tell me what material it is."

These Masters were all somewhat angry and looked at him with wide eyes.

When they saw that it was Hui Cong, they were a little confused. They didn't know that Hui Cong could concoct pills, and that he would dare to give pointers to grandmasters like them.

"Actually, I know a little bit too. I learned it all by myself, and my standard isn't high. I'm sorry to have embarrassed myself."

"Huicong" smiled shyly.

Then, he spoke and gave some pointers.

"Al! It's true. After changing it according to your method, it seems to really work."

The grandmasters didn't believe it at first, but after trying it out, they were surprised to find that what Hui Cong said was true.

Then, they were shocked.

Hui Cong usually didn't show off his skills, but now that he had made a move, he had shocked everyone!

From just a few pointers, they could tell how high Hui Cong's pill Dao attainments were!

"Hahaha! Huicong! Why didn't you tell me earlier that your alchemy skills are so good?"

"It's really the Buddha! Our dipamkara temple has produced another genius in alchemy."

The grandmasters were overjoyed.

The temple had produced such a powerful genius, so they were naturally very gratified.

They didn't suspect anything. Hui Cong was one of the best of the younger generation, and his talent was extraordinary. It wasn't strange for him to be able to cultivate his pill Dao to this level.

"Huicong, come, come. Let's exchange some ideas."

They pulled Hui Cong over and began to exchange pill refining techniques.

"Waa! There's such a refining method?"

"Eh? There's such a pill?"

After the exchange, the grandmasters could only exclaim in shock. Hui Cong's skill in alchemy had completely exceeded their imagination. Many of the alchemy techniques he had mentioned were unheard of.

"That's amazing!"

They couldn't help but praise.

Just as they were in the middle of a heated exchange, they suddenly heard the sound of a bell. The sound of a bell resounded through the world.

Then, a loud and clear voice was heard.

"All disciples, gather at the main hall!"

"This ... What's going on?"

Tang Hao asked in surprise.

Many of the disciples in the hall were also confused.

"Don't tell me it's an incense ceremony!"

One of the Masters said in a low voice.

"I've also heard that the power of incense in the Buddhist Kingdom has almost been collected, and we can condense another true Buddha. This is an extraordinary major event! If we succeed, our dipamkara temple will have another Guardian Buddha."

Another master said.

When the rest of the Masters heard this, their expressions became abnormally excited.

"The power of Joss flames? To form the true Buddha?"

Tang Hao was even more confused when he heard that.

Seeing his puzzled face, one of the Masters said,""It's normal for the younger generation to not know. Very few people know about this. It's a secret of the temple ... The last time we gathered joss sticks was thousands of years ago."

"Do you know The Guardian Buddha of our dipamkara temple? He is the legendary Mahesvara Buddha. He is not a human, but a true Buddha, a Holy Spirit condensed from the power of incense."

"Mahesvara Buddha?" Tang Hao was shocked.

Isn't he one of the ten ancient Buddhas? He was an existence that was as famous as Moonlight Treasure Buddha and Thunder Buddha!

He's actually not a human, what kind of power of incense is he condensed from?

Tang Hao was confused. He had never heard of such a thing.

"Hey! Let's go first! I'll tell you in detail on the way!"

The group of Masters hurriedly stood up and took the lead to rush out of the main hall, heading towards the center of the temple.