The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2106

"The power of Joss flames is very mysterious. It's a power of faith. Look at the mortal world. When mortals burn incense and worship a Buddha, they will produce a trace of Joss flame power."

"These Buddhas were all real existences from the ancient times. They cultivated believers in the mortal world and provided them with an endless stream of power from incense to improve their strength."

On the way, a master introduced.

Tang Hao came to a realization when he heard that. The power of incense was equivalent to the power of faith.

"Then ... What's the matter with the condensation of the true Buddha?"

Tang Hao was confused.

From what they had just said, the dipamkara temple seemed to want to gather incense and create a true Buddha. Did the power of incense have such a use?

"Hahaha! You don't understand! This is a secret technique passed down from our ancestors in the dipamkara temple. We can use the power of incense to create a true Buddha out of thin air!" A Grandmaster laughed.

"How do you build this?" Tang Hao was surprised.

The master laughed." Mortals can burn incense and pray to the real Buddha. However, they can also pray to a fake Buddha. We can create a fake Buddha and let them pray to it. This can also produce the power of incense."

"The more people worship, the more Joss flames there will be. As these Joss flames accumulate over time, there's a chance that they will gain sentience and become the Buddha they worship. In this way, a fake Buddha can become a real Buddha."

"That's how Mahesvara Buddha was born."

"I see!"

Tang Hao was enlightened when he heard that.

He was a little shocked. This method was truly magical.

A fake Buddha could actually become real out of thin air after many people worshipped it.

"We all call Buddhas born in this way true Buddhas. In fact, this is also a kind of Saint spirit, but it has the same effect as the origin of heaven and earth."

"Furthermore, these types of sacred spirits are mostly gifted with innate divine abilities. They are extremely powerful, and once they are born, they will be extremely powerful."

The master said.

"However, it's not easy to form a true Buddha. Not only do you need a large number of believers and incense, but you also need a certain amount of luck. Only then can these incense give birth to intelligence and turn into Holy Spirits."

"In order to create this true Buddha, we, the dipamkara temple, have spent countless efforts and waited for thousands of years. Only then did we finally get this day."

"Now, a trace of intelligence has been born in the Joss flames. We're just waiting for him to open his aperture, turn virtual into reality, and form a Dharmakaya. This Joss flame ceremony is to help him open his aperture and form a Dharmakaya."

As they spoke, the group of people had already arrived in front of the main hall.

From all four corners of dipamkara temple, light continued to sweep over. Groups of monks landed and gathered on the square in front of the temple.

Tang Hao looked around, then followed the grandmasters and stood in the crowd, waiting.

There was a commotion in the crowd, and many of the disciples were confused.

After a while, when almost everyone had arrived, three old monks walked out of the main hall, all of them at the seventh tribulation.

Obviously, these three people were all among the seven great saint Buddhas of the dipamkara temple.

The old monk in the middle raised his hand and a golden light was emitted. When it reached the sky, the golden light spread out and turned into a huge painting. A light rushed out of the painting and turned into a Buddha.

The Buddha's body was crystal clear, as smooth as Jade, and its body was emitting a bright light.

"Today, we are holding an incense ceremony to form the true Buddha. Later, all of you, sit down with me and recite the Buddhist scriptures. In your bier, visualize this eternal Buddha. Remember, you must keep your bier clean and clear. Don't have any other thoughts."

The old monk shouted in all directions.

"Incense ceremony?"

There was another commotion in the crowd.

Tang Hao raised his head and looked at the Buddha.

This eternal Buddha must have been created by the dipamkara temple and worshipped by the mortals.

However, if they succeeded, the fake Buddha would become the real Buddha, and the world would have one more real eternal Buddha. Dipamkara temple would also have one more powerful Guardian Buddha.

"No! We can't let these bald donkeys have their way. We must mess up today's incense ceremony."

Tang Hao said to himself.

He was just worried that there was no place for him to cause destruction, and now the opportunity had come!

This was an opportunity that the dipamkara temple had been waiting for for thousands of years. What could be more satisfying than ruining the incense ceremony?

"You asked for this!"

Tang Hao snorted in his heart.

Then, he started to think about how to mess up the ceremony.

"Wait a minute. The great masters said that although the true Buddha is condensed from incense, it is also a kind of Holy Spirit. It has the same effect as the embryo of heaven and earth. Since the embryo of heaven and earth can be seized and refined into an avatar, does that mean that the true Buddha can also be refined into an avatar?"

Tang Hao suddenly had a bold idea.

The more he thought about it, the more feasible it seemed.

He was also a little excited. If he could really refine a clone, it would be more precious than any supreme weapon.

"I'll just take this Joss Flame Body and refine my second clone. The previous clone was too weak. If I can replace it with this Joss Flame Body, my strength will increase by a lot." Tang Hao said happily.

Soon, he suppressed his excitement and waited patiently.

The true Buddha had not been condensed yet, so he was not in a hurry.

At this moment, the old monk explained to the group of disciples. Then, he waved his hand again, and a small yellow mud Pagoda flew out from his sleeve, straight into the sky.

When it reached the sky above the square, the small Pagoda shook and immediately grew a bit bigger.

Then, from the tower, wisps of dark and yellow energy escaped.

The dark and yellow energy gathered and kept changing. At times, it turned into a blurry human figure, and at other times, it dispersed. Tang Hao could sense a will within the dark and yellow energy.

"This should be the power of Joss flames. This will is a wisp of spiritual intelligence that was born from it."

Tang Hao thought to himself.

"Now, everyone, follow me to chant the Buddhist scriptures and visualize the true body of this Buddha. Help him form a Dharmakaya and become the second Guardian Buddha of the dipamkara temple!"

The old monk shouted and took the lead to sit down.

In the square, all the monks sat down, put their hands together, closed their eyes, and began to chant the name of Buddha. At the same time, they were all visualizing the eternal Buddha in the painting.

As they continued to chant and visualize, the xuanhuang Qi in the air gradually changed and began to condense into a human form, vaguely resembling the eternal Buddha.

But soon, the human figure collapsed and continued to condense.

Just like that, it continued to condense and dissipate. The appearance of the Buddha became more and more solid. Its body had already begun to emit Buddhist might and even a shocking Buddhist light.

"Soon! It's almost there!"

The three old monks opened their eyes from time to time and were overjoyed when they saw what was inside.

Everything was going smoothly. In a few hours, the true Buddha would be born, and their dipamkara temple would have one more powerful Guardian Buddha.

"Soon!"

In the crowd, Tang Hao was also overjoyed.

At the same time, he had also secretly made preparations. The moment the true Buddha was born, it would be the moment he attacked.