

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2109

"Al! I was too careless!"

After exiting the devil burial abyss, bujie couldn't help but sigh.

Thinking back, that kid's trick was actually very simple, but he just had to fall for it. Falling for such a simple trick made him feel very disgraceful.

"I've lost quite a few treasures, and I've even burned a few sariras. There's only one left. Of the four great disciples that accompanied me, only three are left. Huicong is missing. He must have been involved in the intense battle earlier."

He calculated for a moment and was filled with regret.

This time, the losses were really heavy.

"That little brat is too detestable!"

He gritted his teeth and cursed in hatred.

He had wanted to continue chasing after him, but after some thought, he gave up. It had already been a few days, and that brat had already run far away or hidden back at the gate of fortune. How could he possibly find him?

"Forget it, let's go back first! I'll come again next time! The next time we attack, we must be fully prepared. We can't let this kid have the chance to escape!"

He let out a long sigh and rushed towards the desolate Dragon.

"No, this is too embarrassing. I can't let the people in the temple know. If they know that I fell for such a simple trick, they will laugh at me. I, a Saint Buddha, will have no face to speak of."

He thought hard and made up an excuse.

"When we get back to the temple, don't talk nonsense. Do you understand? you must talk about how brave we were and how the boy we chased fled in a sorry state. If he didn't find a powerful backer, we would have caught him."

"We fought 300 rounds with the backer he invited. In the fierce battle, Hui Cong was unfortunately killed, and we were also injured. We had no choice but to retreat."

He had even talked to the three disciples and made up a story.

"Yes! Sacred Buddha!"

The three disciples replied.

Only then did bujie heave a sigh of relief.

When he returned to the Buddha realm and entered, he was stunned. Two of the seven Saint Buddhas in the temple were actually guarding the exit.

Perhaps he knows that I'm back and is anxious to know the results!

He didn't pay too much attention to it. He immediately stepped forward, sighed, and shook his head. "Al! It's such a pity, I almost caught that kid, but I failed on the verge of success. "

"Did I really fail?"

The two Saint Buddhas were shocked when they heard this.

Bujie started, feeling puzzled. Why did their tone sound as though they had already predicted that he would fail?

"Originally, I could have caught him. I didn't expect that brat from the night clan to come out and disrupt my plan. Later, I chased that brat all the way and almost succeeded. But I didn't expect that he would invite such a powerful backer."

Bujie anxiously explained.

"I had a fierce battle with that backer, and it was an extremely intense battle ..."

As he spoke, he stopped. He realized that the situation was not right. Why did the two of them look so worried? moreover, the atmosphere in the entire temple was not right. It seemed like something had happened.

"Senior brother, Junior Brother, what's wrong?"

He asked.

"Al!"

The two Saint Buddhas sighed and looked at each other. The one on the left opened his mouth and told them what had happened in the temple.

"What?"

Bujie was dumbstruck when he heard that.

To him, these words were no less than a bolt of lightning on a clear day.

He had thought that the kid had taken advantage of the chaos to run away and hide, but he had never expected that not only did the kid not run away, but he had also taken advantage of the chaos to kidnap Hui Cong and learned the location of dipamkara temple from him. He had sneaked in and snatched the body of incense.

When he heard that the boy was still talking and laughing with the people in the temple, his face twitched a few times and he was so angry that he wanted to vomit blood.

“There’s no mistake, it’s him! It’s this damn brat!”

He said through gritted teeth.

“I’m going to kill him and take back the Joss Flame Body!” As he spoke, he was about to rush out.

“Bujie, stop!”

“Al! What’s the point of going now? that brat already knows our location. If you go and anger him, he’ll leak our information to the thirty-three heavens, and everything will be over. ”

The two Saint Buddhas scolded.

“Then what should we do? are we just going to swallow this?” The monk bujie raged.

“What else can I do? We can only do this for now. We’ll seal the entrance and don’t go out during this period of time. This way, even if the people of thirty-three heavens find out, they won’t be able to do anything to us. ”

“Let’s wait! When Mahesvara recovers and awakens, we won’t have to fear the people of the 33 heavens anymore. It won’t be too late to settle the score with that kid then. ”

The two Saint Buddhas said.

“Al! It’s all my fault!” The monk bujie spoke in a vexed tone.

“Junior Brother, it’s not your fault. Who would have thought that this kid would be so powerful?”

The two Saint Buddhas sighed.

Before this, they had guessed that it could be a 7th tribulation, but after hearing bujie’s words, they were certain that the fake Hui Cong who had stolen the body of incense was that monster surnamed Tang.

“No wonder everyone says that he is more powerful than the eldest young master of the great void heaven. Such courage and spirit are indeed beyond ordinary!”

“Another peerless figure has appeared in the immortal Dao!”

They couldn’t help but sigh.

Then, they sealed the exit and returned to the temple.

In the sky above the North Sea, a ripple appeared in the air. A figure wearing pitch-black armor emerged from the ripple. It was Tang Hao.

After leaving the dipamkara temple, he traveled through the void madly, all the way to the North Sea.

He finally heaved a sigh of relief when he landed on a deserted island.

Now that he had fled so far away, those bald donkeys would definitely not be able to catch up to him. As for that monk bujie, he probably wouldn't be able to find him either.

"The harvest this time is not bad!"

Then, he grinned, feeling very comfortable.

A Mystical Body of incense was more precious than any treasure. He didn't lack Supreme artifacts at all, but he lacked such treasures.

Moreover, he had also found five places where Buddha blood could be found.

"It's a pity that I've shattered these two palms."

Tang Hao took out the body of incense. He felt a headache when he saw the two broken hands.

He had to think of a way to repair this body of incense.

"Let's refine it first! After refining it and controlling this body, it might be able to recover on its own."

Tang Hao sat down and summoned his second clone.

This clone was a little weak, and he had long despised it. This time, he could change it.

"Many thanks, fellow Daoist!"

Tang Hao's soul wriggled out of the second clone and entered the body of incense.

"Fellow Daoist, it's done!"

A moment later, the body of incense opened its eyes and said to Tang Hao,"

"There are still some bits and pieces of psyche in here. I've absorbed them all, so controlling this body won't be a problem."

With that, he moved and stretched his body, and his two broken palms quickly recovered.

Tang Hao breathed a sigh of relief when he saw that. It was good that she could control it. That way, he would have another powerful helper.

“However, this Joss Flame Body is too special. It’s completely different from the heaven and earth origin core. The heaven and earth origin core can absorb spiritual essence and rapidly increase cultivation, but this Joss Flame Body can only absorb Joss flames to increase cultivation.”

The second clone said.

“That’s a problem!”

Tang Hao furrowed his brows when he heard that.

“Why don’t we ... Create a Buddhist Kingdom and cultivate Buddhist believers? this way, we can continuously create Joss flames and improve my strength.” The second clone said.

“Good idea!”

Tang Hao’s eyes brightened.

The power of Joss flames was an extremely mystical power. By cultivating more believers, not only could he increase the strength of his clone, but he might even be able to create his own true Buddha when he had more believers in the future.