

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2110

“This isn’t an easy task!”

Tang Hao mumbled after some thought.

Cultivating believers and building a Buddhist Kingdom sounded easy, but it was actually very difficult. The dipamkara temple had spent countless efforts and thousands of years to cultivate hundreds of millions of believers.

“To build a Buddhist Kingdom, you first need a piece of land. It’s very simple. A larger mobile immortal’s cave or some small world will do.”

“Secondly, we need people. Many people, at least tens of millions. Only then can we cultivate more believers.”

There are countless ancient kingdoms on Pangu continent, and each of them has a population of hundreds of millions. We can just grab a batch of them.”

“With land and population, I still need to guide them to believe in Buddha, let them burn incense and worship Buddha, and worship me, this avatar. This is also the most crucial and difficult thing, because in order to produce the power of incense, an extremely devout heart is required. Bewitching with spells is not possible, the believers must believe in this Buddha from the bottom of their hearts.”

Tang Hao furrowed his brows when he thought about that.

This was the difficult part of cultivating followers!

What he needed was not ordinary believers, but extremely determined and devout believers!

“Let’s build the Buddhist kingdom first!”

Tang Hao decided to settle the issue of land and population first, then slowly guide them to believe in Buddhism and cultivate a group of devout believers.

He took out all the immortal’s caves he had and looked over.

He had many cave abodes with him, many of which had been robbed. He had killed countless fifth and sixth tribulation saints, and they all had more or less such treasures.

“The space has to be big and complete. As for spiritual Qi and immortal Qi, they don’t matter at all. After all, they are all mortals and don’t need them.”

Tang Hao went through the room and chose the largest one.

With land, the next step would be population.

Tang Hao tore through the void and returned to the eight desolates.

“The Li clan is the closest to this place, so let’s pick this one!”

Tang Hao flew to the Li nation and arrived above a city of mortals. The moon was dark and the wind was strong. He first released a bewitching fragrance to knock out everyone in the city. Then, he stretched out his hand and conjured a giant palm that covered the sky.

The giant palm reached out and uprooted the entire city, keeping it in the Buddhist Kingdom.

Then, Tang Hao moved in all directions. He moved away all the cities, towns, and villages that he saw along the way.

The people he saw along the way were also taken into his Buddhist Kingdom.

“Please spare me, shangxian!”

These mortals were all shouting in panic, thinking that they had encountered some evil demon.

Tang Hao could not be bothered with them. He threw them into the Buddhist Kingdom.

In just one night, he had swept across tens of thousands of miles. Not only people, but all livestock, farmland, fruit trees, and everything else had been moved.

In the end, he estimated that the population of the Buddhist Kingdom had exceeded 50 million.

” 50 million people ... That’s about enough. I’ll cultivate a group of believers first!”

Tang Hao stopped collecting people and returned to the sea. He landed on a deserted island.

He began to think about how he could cultivate believers.

“If you want them to worship this avatar of mine, you have to make them believe in Buddha and spread Buddhism in the Buddhist Kingdom.”

Tang Hao pondered for a long time. Then, his eyes suddenly lit up.

Then, with a wave of his sleeve, rays of light flew out and turned into his avatars after landing on the ground. These avatars wiped their faces and all changed their appearances.

They used to look different, but now they were all monks with bald foreheads and kasayas.

“Amitabha!”

They clasped their hands together and bowed to Tang Hao, then chanted the name of Buddha. Their acting was as good as real.

“Not bad! Not bad!”

Tang Hao looked at it and nodded in satisfaction.

It was not an easy task to spread Buddhism among 50 million people. He needed a lot of helpers, and he happened to have many avatars to help him do this.

“Go!” Tang Hao waved at them.

“Fellow Daoist! Let’s go!”

The avatars bowed and lined up to enter the Buddhist Kingdom.

They formed groups of three to five and scattered in all directions of the Buddhist Kingdom.

At this time, the mortals in the Buddhist Kingdom were still in shock. When most of them woke up, they found themselves in another land, and everything around them had changed.

However, they quickly got used to it.

Although the environment had changed, the city and the people around it had not changed. They continued to live and do what they were supposed to do.

At this moment, the monks that the avatars had turned into had already arrived at various parts of the Buddhist Kingdom. Some of them were traveling in all directions, holding Buddhist sutras and crossing anyone they saw. Some of them were doing large-scale construction, building temples.

These temples were spread all over the Buddhist Kingdom, and each of them looked similar. They worshipped the same Buddha, the eternal Buddha.

“Almsgiver, please understand Buddhism!”

“Believe in my Buddha, and you will have eternal life!”

The incarnations spread their religion everywhere with their silver tongue, and they soon bore fruit. Many mortals changed their beliefs to Buddhism, and more people came to the temples to worship Buddha.

However, Tang Hao realized that even though these people had come to pay their respects, there was not a single trace of incense.

“It seems that although these people believe in Buddha, they are not devout enough. They are not the kind of firm believers.”

Tang Hao thought to himself.

“But how can we make them firm believers?”

In order to find out the answer, Tang Hao personally went to a temple in the Buddhist Kingdom.

It had only been ten days since the temple was built, but there were already many people in the temple. People of all kinds of status entered the temple to pray.

“I beg Buddha to bless my son and let him recover successfully ...”

“I pray to Buddha to bless my family with peace and prosperity ...”

Tang Hao listened for a while. These people came to pray for all kinds of reasons. Some wished for their family members to be healthy, some wished for good luck, and some wished for marriage.

“The reason why they came to pray to Buddha was because they believed that Buddha really existed in this world and could bless them. If I could fulfill their wishes, would I be able to make them become true believers?”

Tang Hao pondered.

“We can try!”

Tang Hao randomly picked one of them. She was an ordinary farmer whose son had been sick and bedridden for days. She came to offer incense after hearing about the temple.

While she was burning incense, Tang Hao had already arrived at her house.

“Cancer! No wonder!”

Tang Hao checked on her son. He had cancer.

For Tang Hao’s current cultivation level, treating such an illness was a piece of cake.

He raised his hand, and a ball of spiritual light formed by the vitality of plants flew out and landed on the man.

After a while, the man recovered and woke up.

“What do you mean?”

He sat up and felt all over his body. He was extremely surprised.

When he walked out of the room, he caused a huge commotion in the entire village.