The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2111

"How did er Mazi get better? I went to see him in the morning. He was so sick and was about to die, but look at him now, he's so alive and kicking."

The villagers were greatly surprised.

"Er Mazi, how are you doing?"

Many people asked him.

"I ... I don't know! Oh! That's right, when I woke up just now, I vaguely saw a light and a figure in it!" Er Mazi said after thinking for a while.

"Who are you! Is it shangxian?"

"Something's wrong! It's not shangxian, I think I've seen that person before. That's right!"

Suddenly, er Mazi seemed to have thought of something. He rushed into the room and took out a wooden Buddha statue. He said excitedly, "It's him. I saw him just now. The Buddha has appeared and saved me. It must be like this."

"Eh? Isn't this the statue left by the monks who came to preach a few days ago? I think it's called the eternal Buddha, and they said that if you believe in my Buddha, you will be immortal!"

"I thought it was just a lie. Could it be true?"

"It must be true! I just saw er Mazi's mother go to the temple. She must have gone to pray to Buddha." Look, isn't this the Buddha's spirit that saved er Mazi?"

Many villagers exclaimed when they saw the Buddha statue.

"Hey! It's simply godly!"

"Is the eternal Buddha really that effective?"

Then, they became even more excited.

"Hurry up! Let's go to the temple and take a look!"

"Quickly tell this good news to er Mazi's mother!"

The group of people immediately rushed toward the temple.

When the woman heard the news, she was so happy that she almost cried. When she bowed again, Tang Hao saw a wisp of smoke coming out of her body and entering the Buddha statue in front of her.

"It's Joss flame Qi!"

Tang Hao was excited.

This faint wisp of smoke was the incense Qi.

It was just a wisp, very, very faint, but this was how incense was. Every time a mortal burned incense and prayed to Buddha, only one wisp would be born.

Only with a large number of people, thousands or tens of thousands, could they gather into a considerable number.

"This is the first one! Next, I have to cultivate more believers!"

Tang Hao mumbled.

At this time, not only the woman, but the entire village was bowing. A few of them also gave birth to a wisp of Joss flame aura.

Tang Hao listened to their wishes, picked a few, and fulfilled them one by one.

Most of the things he chose were treatment methods. This was the simplest and easiest to achieve for him. Eye diseases, leg diseases, hemorrhoids ... Tang Hao could cure them all accurately.

"Hey! It's really amazing, my eyes have recovered!"

"My butt is fine now! It did not hurt at all! Hahaha! It was really too effective! It's a miracle!"

These people shouted excitedly and immediately became devout believers.

However, Tang Hao was not omnipotent. He was at his wit's end when it came to marriage. Some people were ugly, but they had too many dreams. If they insisted on having a beautiful wife, could he fulfill them?

Tang Hao could not help but roll his eyes.

If it was money, as long as it was not too excessive, Tang Hao would satisfy it appropriately. A few strings of copper coins or a few taels of silver were not a big deal, but those who wanted to get rich overnight, Tang Hao did not care about them at all.

Very quickly, more than half of the village became staunch believers.

They paid their respects every day, providing a stable supply of incense Qi.

After these deeds were spread, it caused a sensation in all the villages. Many people came here to worship the Buddha.

Tang Hao would occasionally choose a few wishes and fulfill them.

"May Buddha bless me so that my daughter can give birth smoothly and safely."

"It's approved!"

When Tang Hao heard that, he immediately set off and rushed over.

"I pray for Buddha's blessing, so that I can be promoted to a noble and make a fortune!"

"F * ck! He even wanted to get promoted and get rich! You're dreaming!"

Tang Hao rolled his eyes and ignored him.

He just hid in the void and listened to these people's wishes. If he felt that it was possible, he would fulfill it. If it was too much, he would just roll his eyes and ignore it.

Tang Hao had an indescribable feeling after some time.

"Is this the feeling of being a God?"

Tang Hao mumbled.

After listening to the wishes of mortals and fulfilling them, he would receive their worship and gratitude. This feeling was quite good and gave him a sense of accomplishment.

However, as the stories spread, more and more people came to pay their respects to the Buddha. Tang Hao felt that he could not do as he wished.

There were too many people, tens of thousands of people paying their respects. He simply couldn't handle it.

He could only summon a group of split souls to help him fulfill his various wishes.

Fortunately, he had many split souls, so he could still deal with it.

Just like that, half a month passed. In this half a month, the influence of Buddhism continued to expand. Everyone in the Buddhist Kingdom knew that the eternal Buddha was especially spiritual. People came to pay their respects to the Buddha in an endless stream.

The temples in various places were full of incense.

In every temple, there was the birth of incense.

Tang Hao estimated that in just half a month, the Buddhist Kingdom had produced about a hundred thousand staunch believers.

These 100,000 believers were enough to provide his clone with a certain amount of Joss flame power.

"It's still not enough. At least one-tenth of these fifty million people must have firm believers, which is five million. When the time comes, I'll take in some more people and gather ten million believers. Then, I'll be able to provide enough Joss flames for the avatar."

Tang Hao was still not satisfied.

Compared to the hundreds of millions of staunch believers in the dipamkara temple, his number was nothing.

However, he also knew that the cultivation of believers could not be achieved overnight. It still needed some time.

"I'll leave these things to my clone. My soul clone will do it. I have more important things to do."

Tang Hao left the Buddhist Kingdom and returned to the island.

It had been a month since he had stolen the body of incense from the dipamkara temple. He had spent this month opening up the Buddhist Kingdom and cultivating believers.

Now that the Buddhist Kingdom had been formed and everything was on the right track, he could free himself.

"It's time to search for the Buddha blood!"

Tang Hao felt a sense of urgency.

He also knew about the current situation in the eight desolates. Ever since he killed ye jiuxuan, the night clan had been frantically searching for him. The hundred clan Alliance had also taken action. The night Lord and many other seventh tribulation experts had also taken action.

They were searching for him everywhere and had even set up spies around the gate of fortune. As long as he appeared, they would immediately tear open the void and rush over.

That was also the reason why Tang Hao did not go back to his residence.

Looking at the great void heaven, young master Taixu had already found the last two types of blood and was preparing to congeal them.

He had to find the Buddha blood as soon as possible, refine the blood of chaos, and break through to the seventh tribulation realm.

As long as he completed the seventh tribulation, the hundred tribes would no longer be able to do anything to him. Young master Taixu would no longer be a threat.

"Let's take a look at this place first!"

After analyzing the five clues, he made his move and rushed to one of the locations.