

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2112

“There’s no blood here either!”

Tang Hao flew out of one of the ruins. He looked disappointed.

The ruins he was on were the ruins of the ancient heavenly fragrance temple.

According to the records in a Scripture of the dipamkara temple, Tianxiang temple had once produced a Supreme Buddha, but he was not among the ten Buddhas.

For Tang Hao, he did not need the blood of the ten Buddhas. He only needed the blood of the nine tribulations Buddha.

According to the records, he had found the ruins. However, after searching the entire ruins thoroughly, he could not find any traces of the Buddha blood. Instead, he found many other treasures.

This was already the third location he had searched, and he had not found any blood.

“There are two more. I hope I can find them. Even a drop would be good.”

As for the remaining two clues, one of them was similar to Tianxiang temple, which was a relic of ancient Buddhism. The other one was related to the mahasattva thunderclap Buddha.

“Let’s go to the place where the Thunder Buddha suppressed the demons!”

Tang Hao thought about it and chose the latter.

According to the legend recorded in the Scriptures of the dipamkara temple, he had finally found the place to suppress the demons after much effort.

The place was hundreds of thousands of feet underground. The Almighty thunderous Buddha had set up a great formation of Buddha sect there to suppress the fierce demon. He had also used a Buddhist treasure, a supreme weapon he had refined, called the Almighty thunderous mirror.

At the same time, he also left a few dozen drops of blood essence to maintain the Grand array.

Tang Hao saw the formation when he arrived underground.

Tens of thousands of years had passed, but the formation was still there. The mirror of thunder and lightning was suspended in the middle of the cave, spinning non-stop. Rows of Buddhist mantras emerged from the mirror and spread in all directions, forming a cage.

“The Fiend is being suppressed in the mirror. This mirror is the first layer of shackles, and the formation is the second layer. Two layers of shackles are enough to lock The Fiend down.”

Tang Hao looked around and understood the thunderclap Buddha’s plan.

“The blood that was left behind should be split in half. A portion should be used to maintain the formation, and the other half should be used on this mirror.”

Tang Hao looked closely again. There was no trace of the Buddha’s blood in the square formation. If there was any blood left, it should be in the mirror.

There should be a universe hidden in this mirror.

Tang Hao broke the formation and entered it.

After confirming that there was no danger, he reached out and grabbed the mirror.

“As expected!”

He chuckled, and his figure suddenly turned into a stream of light, entering the mirror.

Just as he had expected, there was another space in the mirror. There was an altar with a coffin on it, and a Buddha statue was placed on top of the coffin.

When he landed, his divine sense swept toward the Buddha statue. He was stunned for a moment, and then he revealed a look of ecstasy.

There were clearly a few drops of Buddha blood hidden inside the Buddha statue.

“There’s no mistake! This aura is indeed the blood essence of a Supreme Being of the ninth tribulation. It must be the blood essence left behind by the Thunder Buddha of the great trend. ”

Tang Hao was overjoyed.

He was just about to go forward to take the blood when he suddenly stopped, revealing a vigilant expression.

Although more than 10000 years had passed, no one knew if the suppressed demon was still alive or how much cultivation he had left.

“I don’t care, I’ll take it first!”

Tang Hao took out the divine halberd and split the Buddha statue in half. He reached out, and the three drops of blood essence flew into his pocket.

He looked at the coffin again, but there was no movement.

Tang Hao summoned his two clones and prepared them. Then, he opened the coffin and looked inside. There was nothing inside.

“Hu!”

Tang Hao finally let out a sigh of relief.

“That’s true. The formation outside and this mirror are not ordinary things. After tens of thousands of years, no matter how powerful the demon was, it would have been ground to dust.”

He laughed, completely relaxed.

“There’s also Buddha blood. Immortal, devil, God, Buddha, and demon, the five kinds of blood are finally complete!”

Tang Hao took out five types of blood and counted them. He looked excited.

After such a long time, he had finally gathered all of them.

Next, he would go into seclusion and condense the blood of chaos!

“This place isn’t suitable for closed-door cultivation. Let’s go out first!”

Tang Hao left the world within the mirror, collected the mirror, and gave it to his second clone.

This was also a Supreme artifact that could be used by the body of incense. The body of incense was a true Buddha of Buddhism, so it was perfect to use this Supreme treasure of Buddhism.

Moreover, Tang Hao gave the moonlight Treasure Buddha Lord’s Kasaya to the body of incense. He only needed one night Kasaya for himself.

With the Supreme Taowu and the mirror of Thunder, the body of incense’s combat power had undoubtedly become stronger.

As for the origin core avatar, Tang Hao gave him the Taiyi mind-clearing banner and the red bow, which were also two Supreme weapons.

“Let’s go!”

Tang Hao retracted the formation, then activated Nightingale and escaped underground.

After a few rounds of void travel, he had returned to the North Sea.

Blood solidification was not a small matter. He would need at least a few years to go into seclusion. Therefore, he had to be more cautious. He headed north and found a deserted island to land on when he was almost at the ruins of the North Sea.

He took out all kinds of formations that he had prepared and set them up around the deserted island. There were formations that concealed their auras and concealed the deserted island, and there were also many killing formations.

After setting up the formation, he sat down on the island.

He didn't immediately start to coagulate his blood. Instead, he activated his heavenly eye and looked toward the gate of fortune. Seeing that there was nothing wrong there, he finally relaxed.

Next, he looked at the great void heaven.

Young master Taixu was still in seclusion.

"I should also hurry up!"

Tang Hao retracted his gaze and took out the chaos Scripture he had obtained in the immortal ruins.

"I wonder which one is more powerful, the chaos blood or the immortal blood of no beginning."

Tang Hao mumbled.

The ancestor of technique was born in the lower realm and was a peerless figure, while no beginning immortal venerable was the head of the hundred Immortals and was also an extraordinary figure. Tang Hao really had no idea which of their techniques was stronger.

He repeated the incantation a few more times, then took out the five types of blood and placed them in front of him. He began cultivating.

He did not know how long it had been since he entered seclusion.

Outside, time passed by quickly.

In the blink of an eye, more than a year had passed.

He hadn't appeared for more than a year, causing many speculations in the world.

Most people thought that he had found a place to hide in order to avoid the night race's pursuit.

The people of the world did not find it strange. After that brat killed ye Jiuxuan and took ye Cha, the entire night clan was going crazy. Even the night Lord had personally taken action. The seven tribulations of the hundred races had also joined in. How could a mere sixth tribulation brat be a match for him?

As time passed and there was still no news, the world gradually forgot about this matter.

They all felt that the kid would definitely need more than ten years, or even decades to hide. Or perhaps, he would never appear again. Even if he had advanced to the 7th tribulation, he would not be a match for the night patriarch and the other 7th tribulation experts.

He would probably have to hide for a hundred years!

Very quickly, another two years had passed, and there was still no news. The number of people who mentioned this matter also became fewer and fewer.