

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2192

Tang Hao opened the Buddhist scripture, and the dazzling light of Buddha shot into the sky.

In the Buddhist light, the illusionary images of ancient Buddhas appeared. Some were sitting on precious lotuses, some were riding strange beasts, some had three heads and six arms, and some had a thousand arms. They were all extremely divine.

“This is ... The Buddha of immeasurable longevity, the heavenly merit Buddha, the Vajra unbreakable Buddha ...”

Tang Hao recognized them at a glance.

These were the ancient Buddhas in Buddhist legends.

These ancient books were very ancient and had been passed down from the ancient times. The person who drew these Buddhas must have seen a real Buddha before, which was why they could draw so realistically and leave behind a trace of aura.

With this trace of Qi, he could erect a god statue.

“The eighth Hall shall have the infinite longevity Buddha!”

Tang Hao’s gaze fell on the statue of the Buddha of immeasurable longevity.

The aura of this Buddha was the strongest, and it was the most suitable for setting up a statue.

He stared at the Buddha for a long time before he retracted his gaze. He then took over ten pieces of Great Yan gold and began forging.

Very quickly, a statue of the Buddha of immeasurable longevity was created. It was extremely life-like, and even the aura on it was exactly the same.

“Go!”

He shouted in a low voice and sent the Buddha statue into the eighth Hall, standing in the middle of the hall.

After the talisman formation was set up, the Great Hall shook. A golden light shot up into the sky and transformed into the appearance of the Amitabha Buddha. It stretched across the sky. Behind his head, a Buddha wheel appeared, blooming with Buddha’s light and illuminating the world.

A moment later, the Buddha’s shadow faded away and returned to the eighth Palace.

“In the ninth Hall, the Vajra unbreakable Buddha shall be erected!”

In front of the ninth Palace, Tang Hao summoned more than ten pieces of Great Yan gold and condensed them into an ancient Buddha.

The Buddha was solemn and his body was golden as if he was made of glass. His hands were in a seal and he was sitting cross-legged on a lotus throne.

“Go!”

After he was done, Tang Hao waved his hand and sent it into the ninth Palace.

“The tenth Hall, erect the Dragon Buddha!”

“The great light Buddha shall be erected in the eleventh Hall!”

“.....”

Tang Hao referred to the Buddhist scriptures and continuously created one Buddha after another.

“There are 79 Buddhas in total!”

Tang Hao counted after he finished the last statue.

There were seventy-nine Buddhas, and with the seven from before, there were eighty-six God statues.

“Too little! There are nine thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine temples here, and only eighty-six have been filled up!”

Tang Hao looked into the distance. He could not help but smile wryly when he saw the empty temples.

He was still far from filling up this gods Palace.

“Although there are many Buddhas recorded in these Buddhist scriptures, some of their auras are too weak to erect a statue. By the way, there seem to be many similar ancient books in the dipamkara temple. If there’s a chance next time, I’ll have to go there.”

“There should be many traces left by the gods on this Pangu, such as statues, portraits, or decrees left by the gods. All of these can help me build a statue.”

“Speaking of deities, the rain clan and Thunder clan are all considered descendants of deities. Their clans should have such relics. It seems that I have to personally pay them a visit.”

Tang Hao muttered to himself.

“However, there’s no hurry. It won’t be too late for me to go after I finish carving the remaining formations of the divine Hall and complete this immortal estate.”

“I’m going to the next Palace,” Tang Hao mumbled to himself.

He needed to carve formations into every temple and perfect them. Only then would the entire immortal estate be complete.

In the future, when he had a new god statue, he just needed to place it in these temples and it would be fine. He didn't need to reforge it.

After more than ten days, Tang Hao finally finished carving the formation.

The immortal abode was finally completed.

"Congratulations, fellow Daoist!"

The two avatars flew over from the island and laughed out loud, congratulating him.

Tang Hao reached out his hand, and the enormous gods Palace in front of him shrank to the size of a palm and fell into his palm.

He looked at it carefully and couldn't help but laugh, feeling very happy.

In order to reforge this immortal estate, he had exhausted all his thoughts and spent countless efforts, and he had finally succeeded!

And the power of this immortal mansion had far exceeded his expectations.

According to his estimation, the power that this immortal mansion could unleash in his hands would far exceed that of the king Roc divine halberd.

Although the ROC King's divine halberd was a supreme weapon and came from the ROC Demon King, one of the ten ancient ferocious beasts, he was only at the seventh tribulation. It was impossible for him to fully exert the power of a nine tribulation weapon.

However, this immortal abode was different. It was his Natal weapon, and in his hands, it could erupt with even greater power.

Whatever King Roc divine halberd, whatever red bow, they were all inferior to this gods Palace in his hands.

"There are thousands of immortal mansions in the world, but none of them can defeat my gods Palace!"

Tang Hao laughed out loud.

This immortal mansion of his was a freak. From the moment it was born, it was different from all the other immortal mansions in this world.

None of the Holy Sons' immortal abodes could compare to his.

Now that he had Reforged the immortal mansion into a Supreme treasure that could rival a supreme weapon, he would not care about those ordinary immortal mansions.

“There are only about eighty god statues now. When I fill up all the divine halls, the power of the immortal abode will be even stronger, enough to suppress all the Supreme artifacts in the world.”

Tang Hao mumbled to himself. His heart was filled with pride.

No one in Pangu’s history had ever been able to refine an immortal abode into something that surpassed a Supreme artifact. He was the first!

After playing with it for a while, Tang Hao put the immortal mansion back into his body.

With a wave of his sleeve, the array discs that he had set up around the island flew back. Then, he put away the lightning pools.

“This refining process, plus the preparation time before, has already taken more than half a year. I wonder what the situation outside is like.”

Tang Hao contacted his clones to find out more about the situation in Pangu. Then, he opened his heavenly eye.

After spying for a while, his expression became strange.

“This group of people actually gathered together!”

Tang Hao noticed that old demon blood Yin’s group had gathered with Li Changhe’s group.

However, he soon felt at ease. These were all his mortal enemies. It was normal for them to join forces, just like the hundred clan Alliance. There was nothing strange about it.

Tang Hao realized that the group of people seemed to be looking for something.

However, Tang Hao could not tell what they were looking for.

“Let’s not care about them. Let’s first make a trip to the rain and thunder clans!”

Tang Hao quickly retracted his gaze. He put away his two clones, activated Ye Cha, and left through the void.

He first went to the rain clan and met with Yu Shijie.

“A relic of a God? My clan does have some, but they’re not good treasures!” Yu Shimin was surprised to hear Tang Hao’s purpose for visiting.

“As long as it has the aura of a God, it will do!”

Tang Hao said.

“I see! There are some, but they were all passed down by our ancestors!”

Although he was a little confused, Yu Shimin did not pursue the matter.

She brought back quite a few Divine Spirit artifacts. There were sculptures, portraits, and even some weapons. They were all left behind by the rain clan’s ancestors.

“Many thanks!”

Tang Hao looked through them one by one.

Soon, eight more god statues were erected in the immortal abode. They were all gods of the ancient rain master clan.

He thanked her and gave her many divine herbs and pills. Then, he bade farewell to Yu Shiling and went to the Thunder clan.

In the Thunder clan, he had also found many Divine Spirit relics and had erected nine ancient thunder God statues.

At this point, the number of god statues in his immortal abode had reached 103!