

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2407

“Dipamkara temple? In the war between the immortals and the Buddhas 10000 years ago, many remnants of Buddhism did escape. Most of them were from the dipamkara temple!”

“It seems that this person didn’t die and escaped with the group of survivors!”

The group of venerable sovereigns soon understood.

Their expressions turned grave, especially the Dao Masters of the 33 heavens.

The war between the immortals and Buddha was led by the 33 heavens, and the dipamkara temple had a feud with them!

“Hmph! If it weren’t for the fact that you had more people, I wouldn’t have been defeated!” The Mahesvara Buddha snorted in anger. “I’ll take my time to settle this with you.”

As he spoke, he glanced at the venerable sovereigns around him with a disdainful look.

Although he had not fully recovered his strength, it was enough to crush this group of people.

With him in charge, the dipamkara temple could rise again and become the number one in Pangu.

Then, he turned and looked at Tang Hao.

“And you! You’re quite bold to steal the treasure of the dipamkara temple. Hand it over obediently!” He shouted coldly.

All the cultivators were surprised to hear this.

When did this kid start a feud with the dipamkara temple?

“What treasure? I don’t understand what you’re saying!”

Tang Hao had an innocent expression on his face.

“Hmph! Still acting! Wasn’t it you who sneaked into my dipamkara temple and stole the incense offerings?” “Shut up!” Mahesvara Buddha shouted angrily, “hand over the body of Joss flames obediently and I can still give you a quick death!”

“Oh! You’re talking about the body of Joss flames, right? that’s already mine, so how can I return it to you?”

Tang Hao rolled his eyes.

Once it was in his hands, it would be his. Even the Emperor of heaven would not want it!

“It seems that you don’t know how powerful I am!” The Mahesvara Buddha laughed in anger.

Although this kid was a monster who had reached the ten thousand Blood Realm at a young age, he was even more powerful. He was once a Supreme existence at the ninth tribulation. A monster at the seventh tribulation was not enough to enter his eyes!

“Since you don’t want to hand it over, then don’t blame this Lord for being impolite!”

He shouted, and the lightning around him expanded. He was about to attack.

However, Tang Hao was even faster. He moved and tore open the void. He appeared in front of the Mahesvara Buddha and threw a punch.

The Mahesvara Buddha was stunned for a moment. He did not expect that this kid would take the initiative to attack him. Then, he sneered with disdain.

Without the Golden core of myriad tribulations and the divine boat of creation, this kid was only at the 7th tribulation. In front of an 8th tribulation expert like him, he was just a joke!

He raised his palm and casually grabbed at it.

This palm was more than enough to pinch this kid to death.

The four venerable sovereigns were shocked. No one had expected that this kid would take the initiative to attack.

“This kid!”

The Vermillion Bird path master tutted and was about to help when he stopped in his tracks in the next moment, a stunned expression on his face.

Because he saw a ball of golden light suddenly explode in the boy’s hand, turning into a golden sand mist, and covering the giant Golden Buddha. And this golden sand mist was the myriad disaster golden core!

“Good boy! Even I was fooled!”

The Vermillion Bird path master laughed bitterly.

He had also thought that his golden core was gone, so he was in a hurry to help.

“What is this? You ... You damn brat!”

The Mahesvara Buddha was stunned at first, then he turned pale with fright. He wanted to withdraw his hand and retreat, but it was already too late. The poisonous fog instantly enveloped him and corroded his Golden Buddha body.

“Ah, Yingluo!”

The Mahesvara Buddha cried out in pain.

If he was at his peak, he could still block the Golden elixir of all disasters. But now, he only had the strength of an 8th tribulation and could not block it at all. His Buddha body was constantly corroded and melted by the poisonous sand.

Hiss!

Upon seeing this, the great void sect master and the others broke out in cold sweat.

They were just about to attack and kill this kid. Now, they were terrified when they thought about it. If they attacked, they would be as miserable as Mahesvara.

Tang Hao grunted. He rushed toward Mahesvara Buddha's Palm that was holding the black Yellow ancient Qi with the poisonous sand. He condensed the sand into a sword and cut off the palm, then collected the ancient Qi.

"This is incense, we can't waste it!"

Tang Hao reached out and retrieved the palm. He could not absorb the power of the Joss flames, but his second clone could. This palm could increase his second clone's strength by a large margin.

Then, Tang Hao waved his hand and scattered the rest of the poisonous sand. He activated ye Cha and tore open the void to escape.

In the next moment, when he reappeared, he was already beside the divine boat.

"Let's go!"

He boarded the divine boat and immediately rushed towards the exit, escaping from the eighth level.