The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2410

After Mahesvara Buddha left, the crowd around the mountain of fortune did not disperse for a long time.

"I didn't expect the Buddhist sect to have such a powerful figure ... I wonder what kind of waves he will cause this time?"

"This is the Mahesvara Buddha, an ancient existence of the nine tribulations!"

All the cultivators looked in the direction the Buddhist cultivators had left in and discussed among themselves. All of them had worried expressions.

In Pangu, Buddhism had been extinct for tens of thousands of years, leaving only the immortal Dao. Now that such a powerful figure of Buddhism had suddenly appeared, all the races and sects, including the 33 heavens, could not help but be worried.

Thirty-three heavens, in particular, was on high alert.

"It's said that there's also primordial Qi on the eighth level. It's the Qi of heaven and earth. There are nine of them in total, and divine Lord Tang alone has seized two!"

"He also obtained a lot of Nirvana elixirs. I think there are four or five of them. It seems that he will succeed in Nirvana soon and attempt the 8th tribulation!"

After discussing Buddhism, all the cultivators turned their attention to the gate of fortune.

Many cultivators had gained a lot from the black and yellow tower trials, but the biggest winner was still divine Lord Tang!

"On the eighth level, the great void sect master and the other six were unable to kill him even when they joined forces. When he advances to the eighth tribulation, it will be even more difficult to kill him. By then, the status of the gate of fortune will rise and be on par with the 33 heavens."

Many xiuzhe were slightly emotional.

Previously, the gate of fortune did not have an eighth tribulation to oversee it, so it could not be compared to the 33 heavens. However, if divine Lord Tang broke through, they would truly be on par with the 33 heavens.

"It's said that there's a mysterious venerable sovereign on the eighth floor. He seems to be from the monster race. I wonder who he is!"

"Too many forces have appeared this time. Some descendants of gods who haven't appeared for a long time have also appeared. However, it seems that they are only limited to some low-level Saints. There are no truly powerful figures."

The cultivators discussed for a long time before they gradually dispersed.

At this time, as the cultivators who had participated in the Xuan Huang tower returned, the waves gradually spread to all parts of Pangu.

After more than half a month, the waves finally calmed down. Most of the xiuzhe had some gains and started to focus on cultivation.

In the blink of an eye, three months had passed.

In these three months, the situation in the eight desolates had changed greatly.

Although there were disputes from time to time, the eight desolates was generally peaceful. However, after the black and yellow tower trial, the situation had changed greatly. There were constant disputes, and many ancient clans and big sects were in a big fight.

They were naturally fighting for the treasures from the black and yellow tower.

There were too many treasures in the xuanhuang tower trial this time. There were all kinds of Supreme divine bones, Emperor weapons, Supreme weapons, ancient Kungfu, and elixirs. Every one of them would cause countless cultivators to fight for it.

Other than the disputes between the major forces, the biggest change was the rise of Buddhism.

After they left the gate of fortune, the group of Buddhist remnants went to the desolate Dragon World and destroyed more than ten powerful sects. They occupied an entire high-grade immortal vein and rebuilt the dipamkara temple.

After that, the dipamkara temple opened its gate and recruited disciples.

For a time, countless cultivators joined the Buddhist League. They all joined because of the great boundless heavenly Buddha's reputation.

In the present Pangu world, most of the rulers of the heavens were at the level of one aperture. It was said that a few of them had gotten lucky in the xuanhuang tower and might have already broken through to the level of two apertures, but they were still not as good as Mahesvara.

He could be said to be the most powerful cultivator in Pangu, and countless cultivators came to him for this title.

The dipamkara temple was also very generous. Regardless of past experiences, as long as they sought refuge, they would accept them. They taught them their top-tier Dharma and even gave them countless treasures to win over the hearts of the people.

In just three short months, the number of disciples in dipamkara temple had reached 100000, among which there were many who had undergone the seventh tribulation and were all granted the position of Saint Buddha.

In the hearts of many xiuzhe, the reputation of the dipamkara temple was even greater than that of the thirty-three heavens.

Half a month later, Tang Hao came out of his cave abode. He was surprised to hear the news.

The reputation of the dipamkara temple was too great, and the speed of its rise was too fast.

"But it's fine. After I advance to the eighth tribulation, no matter how powerful the dipamkara temple is, they won't be able to shake the gate of creation!"

Tang Hao was not worried.

This time, he had successfully achieved Nirvana, and the time he spent was less than ten days than he had expected. He had expected it to take four to five months, but now it had only taken less than four months.

He was just bluffing when he told the Mahesvara Buddha that he would see him in half a month.

"I wonder how powerful this xuanhuang immortal body is?"

Tang Hao lowered his head and looked at his body. His body had transformed into an immortal body. His immortal body was very special. He had cultivated the chaotic immortal blood, and after Nirvana, he had attained the chaotic immortal body.

After the successful Nirvana, he refined a wisp of Black Yellow ancient Qi, so his immortal body became the black Yellow chaotic immortal body.

He had never heard of such an immortal body, so he didn't know what it was like.

"My chaotic Qi is formed by combining the five auras of the immortals, Buddhas, gods, Devils, and demons. It's acquired, while the black Yellow ancient Qi is innate. If both of them are innate, it'll definitely be more powerful."

Tang Hao moved around and circulated the immortal blood in his body. He looked regretful.

However, he also knew that primordial Qi like the xuanhuang ancient Qi could only be encountered by luck. It was already a great fortune for him to obtain the xuanhuang ancient Qi this time.

"It's time to see how my disciples are doing with their cultivation!"

Tang Hao's body flickered and he went to the main hall to find out more about the sect's situation from Zao Huazi.

"In this trial, most of the disciples have gained a lot. There are countless people who have achieved perfection. Most of them have broken through below the 5th tribulation, but for those above the 5th tribulation, because there are not many Grand Yan golden pills left, I picked a batch and let them advance."

"The cultivation of fellow Daoist three clouds, I, and the others have increased quite a bit. We have three to four thousand HP now."

Creation master gave him a simple introduction.

Tang Hao nodded when he heard that.

He had given many of the Grand Yan golden pills he had refined to each Tian in exchange for a wood element tribulation tool, leaving not much for his disciples.

"I'll refine some more after I transcend my tribulation!" Tang Hao said.

He still had a lot of materials on hand, but he didn't have the time to make them.

"Alright!" Zao huaizi replied.

"When the time comes, I'll create more perfected six tribulations and let them enter the ancestor's land to form blood. Those people in the ancestor's land should be coming out of seclusion soon."

Tang Hao turned his gaze toward the ancestral land.

Over there, thousands of creation sect disciples were in seclusion to condense blood. Among them were the 500 divine bodies. Sis Xiangyi and the rest were also among them.

They had been in there for many years, and it was time for them to come out.

After they came out of seclusion and he advanced to the eighth tribulation, the gate of Fortune's strength would surpass the 33 heavens.

"It's time to come out!"

Zao huaizi looked toward the ancestral land with an excited expression.

The people in the ancestor's land were the greatest Foundation of the gate of fortune. Once they all came out of seclusion, the power of the gate of fortune would soar.