

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2427

"Buddha's shrine? What is this?"

Tang Hao was confused.

The Vermillion Bird path master shook his head and smiled. "I'm not sure either. No one knows what kind of treasure this Baldacchino is. Even Daoist brother Ling Bao doesn't know. In the Rulai divine sect, very few people know of its existence."

"But I'm sure that this treasure really exists. Back then, after the various heavens broke through the Rulai divine sect, they all wanted to find out what this treasure was. It's a pity that they didn't have the time."

Tang Hao furrowed his brows. "How can you be so sure that Mahesvara Buddha's target is this treasure?"

"It's just a guess!" The Vermillion Bird path master laughed. "No matter how strong the golden seal is, it's still just a nine tribulations Buddhist treasure. The dipamkara temple also has such a Buddhist treasure. There's also the Tathagata dharmas. The dipamkara temple's cultivation technique heritage isn't bad either."

"As for the Kasaya, it was besieged by all kinds of celestial fairy weapons in the ancient war and was damaged, so it's not as powerful as it used to be. Mahesvara Buddha wouldn't go to such great lengths for these three treasures."

Tang Hao nodded when he heard that.

With his current knowledge, he did not even care about a nine tribulations supreme weapon, let alone an ancient Almighty of the nine tribulations like the Mahesvara Buddha.

This Buddha's shrine was either an immortal artifact or an extremely powerful treasure, just like the divine boat of creation.

"Now, there are many people watching dipamkara temple. The Daoist Masters of every heaven are also paying attention. If it's really the Buddha's shrine, it'll be very lively. All the heavens will want to interfere." The Vermillion Bird Dao master said, "when the time comes, I might need your help!"

"Dao master is too polite!"

Tang Hao cupped his hands.

"Ai! What courtesy, you and I are of the same rank now, so we should be friends of the same generation!" The Vermillion Bird path master waved his hand and smiled.

He looked at the white-robed young man in front of him and sighed.

When he had just come out of his closed-door cultivation, he was a little shocked when he heard that Pangu had a seven-tribulation Lord God who was less than a hundred years old. In a few months, this seven-tribulation genius had advanced to the eight-tribulation and stood at the same height as him, the Dao Masters of the heavens. This had really shocked him.

An 8th tribulation tribulation expert who was less than 100 years old!

This was too shocking!

Even in the ancient era, such monstrous talents were extremely rare.

“Li-er she’s still in closed-door cultivation. I think that after ten days or so, she’ll be able to exit seclusion. At that time, I’ll inform you again!”

The Vermillion Bird path master suddenly laughed, and his tone was somewhat playful.

He could tell that Li-er’s relationship with this person was rather unusual.

“Oh?” Tang Hao was surprised. He felt a little awkward.

After leaving Vermillion Bird heaven, Tang Hao returned to creation peak and continued to study the alchemy Scripture and the corporeal body of the God of long Bo.

As for the matters of the dipamkara temple, he had his clone to help him find out.

“The Dragon count clan’s greatest divine ability is devouring. To them, they can devour anything and are even more powerful than the legendary Taotie. The more they devour, the stronger they become. This is also the reason why they can rise up.”

“There must be a devouring divine ability hidden in the flesh of this corpse.”

Tang Hao had always been interested in the devouring divine ability of the Dragon count clan.

It was this heaven-defying Divine Art that allowed the Dragon count clan to rise and stand above all the immortals in the universe.

If he could obtain this sacred art, he would be able to become stronger.

“Back then, when I fused with the divine bone of Winged Dragon, I obtained the divine ability of Winged Dragon summoning the wind and rain. If I fuse with this divine bone of Dragon count, I might also be able to obtain this devouring divine ability!”

Tang Hao thought of fusing with the God’s bones.

However, he did not have much confidence. After all, the flesh and blood of the dragon count clan was too powerful. Whether he could fuse with them was a problem, let alone obtain the divine arts within.

That was why Tang Hao did not try it out rashly. He dug out the most powerful piece of God's bone from his body and stored it away. He then focused on studying the nine-colored blood.

Tang Hao was certain that the birth of the nine-colored clan was related to the nine-colored divine blood.

From time to time, he would go to Kunlun to check on the situation there.

During this period of time, the gate of fortune was rather lively.

The news that he had advanced to the eighth tribulation had long spread throughout the eight desolates, causing a huge commotion. The status of the gate of fortune rose once again, surpassing the thirty-three heavens and seemingly aiming for first place in Pangu.

In the eyes of the world, the 33 heavens was a well-established orthodoxy with a deep foundation and an eight-tribulation venerable Emperor. Naturally, they could not be underestimated. However, as a rising star, the creation gate had more potential.

That was because the creation sect's venerable sovereign was a young venerable sovereign who had advanced to the eighth calamity before the age of 100. His talent was monstrous and unparalleled. In time, he would definitely be able to completely suppress the older venerable sovereigns.

Of course, the creation sect was not the only one that could compete for first place. There was also the dipamkara temple.

The dipamkara temple was also quite confident. With a true ancient Almighty overseeing it, it was extremely powerful.

Many people were debating whether the gate of fortune or the dipamkara temple would be the true winner. Divine Lord Tang, no, now it should be Emperor Hao Tian, or the ancient guardian Buddha of the dipamkara temple, who would win?

Regarding this, the people of the world argued endlessly and never got tired of it.

Three months passed in the blink of an eye. Tang Hao finally made some progress in his research on the nine-colored divine blood, and there was also news from the dipamkara temple.