

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2430

As they stepped into the valley, a series of spatial cracks appeared in front of them.

Tang Hao's eyes shone with divine light as he scanned the spatial rifts.

The passage to the ruins of the Tathagata divine sect was in one of the cracks.

"It's this one!"

A moment later, his eyes focused on a crack on the right. Among so many cracks, only this one had a trace of immortal essence fluctuation, which was obviously left by the previous Dao Masters.

Tang Hao's body flickered and he entered the crack.

A crack in the void might have countless different paths that led to the void in all directions. Just like the crack in the ancient wilderness that led to the lower realm, there were also thousands of forks in the road. If one was not careful, he would be lost in it.

There were many forks in the path before them. Even with Tang Hao's abilities, it would take some time to investigate the path personally.

Fortunately, there were people who had paved the way for him. Tang Hao did not have to look for it himself. He followed the traces left behind by the previous path Masters and easily found the correct path.

"This is ...?"

When he rushed out of the passage and saw the scene in front of him, he was shocked.

What appeared in front of him was a magnificent divine mountain. It was hundreds of thousands of feet tall, taller than the divine mountains he had seen in the past. Moreover, this divine mountain was entirely golden. Upon a closer look, it was full of temples, pagodas, and Buddha statues.

Arhat, Bodhisattva, Buddha ...

All kinds of Buddha statues surrounded the entire divine mountain. Every one of them was vivid and lifelike, and they were blooming with brilliant Buddha light, making the entire divine mountain extremely dazzling.

His gaze moved up to the peak of the divine mountain and saw an even more magnificent Buddha statue. It was tens of thousands of feet tall and its body was extremely huge.

"It's the Buddha!"

Tang Hao recognized her.

“It’s a little broken. It seems like it was damaged in the ancient war!” Tang Hao took a closer look and noticed that the statue was somewhat broken. Its head and hands were broken.

“This sacred mountain ... Should be the main peak of the Rulai God sect. The Three Treasures of Tathagata are most likely left on this sacred mountain. As the most valuable treasure of the Rulai God sect, the Buddha shrine must also be on this mountain.”

Tang Hao’s eyes were burning as he looked at the divine mountain in front of him.

The Tathagata golden seal, the Buddhist scripture, and the Kasaya. Any one of these three treasures was a rare treasure. As long as he could get his hands on one of them, it would be of great help to him, not to mention the extremely mysterious Buddha shrine.

Although he still didn’t know what kind of treasure it was, he had to get it.

The reason why so many Dao Masters had come this time was precisely for this mysterious shrine.

“Fellow Taoist Haotian, you’re here too!”

At this moment, a figure swept over from above and arrived not far away from him.

“It’s my fellow Daoist, Emperor Yan!”

Tang Hao looked up and recognized the man. He was the master of wahuang heaven.

Most of these eight-tribulation emperors were shrouded in the undying immortal radiance, so their faces could not be seen clearly. However, their robes could reveal some of their faces, so they could be identified from their robes.

“Master!” Tang Hao greeted him warmly after he recognized him.

Because of senior locust tree, his relationship with wahuang heaven had always been good.

“I’ve heard about what you did in the lower realm. I have to thank you for killing that demon for my wahuang heaven, settling an old matter of my wahuang heaven.” Emperor Yan’s path master said with a smile.

Tang Hao was stunned for a moment, then he understood. The ancient sacred mountain Master had successfully entered the wahuang heaven, so the wahuang path master knew about it.