

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2436

As soon as the Scripture appeared, everyone focused their eyes on it.

Their eyes were wide open, and divine light shone from them. In an instant, they had read through the Scripture and memorized every word, imprinting it in their minds.

Then, they sat down cross-legged, closed their eyes, and began to comprehend and cultivate.

Everyone present was an eight-tribulation venerable Emperor, and there was also a real ancient Almighty. They were the top group of people in this world. Which one of them was not a world-shaking talent? even if it was the Supreme cultivation method of the Buddhist League, they could easily understand it after just one look.

In just a short while, many Dao Masters exuded a Buddhist aura.

“It’s indeed incomplete!”

Tang Hao scanned through them but did not start cultivating immediately.

This was only a part of the Tathagata mantra. It was not even half complete. Even if he managed to cultivate it, it would not be complete. Tang Hao suspected that such an incomplete technique could fool the ancient divine sense in the temple.

“The complete Tathagata dharmas must have a basic mental cultivation method, the Golden body cultivation method, and many other Buddhist secret techniques. However, there are only basic mental cultivation methods here. It’ll be difficult to deceive the spiritual will of those old bald donkeys!”

Tang Hao muttered to himself.

“It would be great if it was complete ...”

Tang Hao sighed.

The Golden body coupled with the mental cultivation method was the perfect disguise.

“Since the Scripture is incomplete, is it possible to ... Complete it?”

Suddenly, Tang Hao’s mind flickered as he came up with a bold idea.

In the next moment, he was shocked by his own thought.

If it was an ordinary cultivation technique, it would be easy for him to complete it with his realm. However, this was a Supreme cultivation technique of the Buddhist sect. It was easier said than done to complete it.

If the other Dao Masters knew about this, they would laugh at him for overestimating his abilities.

The status of the Tathagata mantra in Buddhism was the same as the Supreme mantras of the mantras such as Emperor WA and Emperor Xi. They were all sacred scriptures passed down from the primitive times and condensed the wisdom of countless ancient mighty people. It was nothing more than a fool's dream for the later generations to complete it through a part of the incomplete Sutra!

"Why don't we take a gamble!"

Tang Hao considered for a while, then sat down and closed his eyes.

At this moment, in his sea of consciousness, his golden primordial spirit began to split apart and split into multiple soul clones.

As soon as these avatars landed, they sat down cross-legged and, like his main body, closed their eyes and began to meditate. They began to comprehend and calculate their cultivation techniques.

"It's said that all the Buddhist sects in the world originated from the Rulai divine sect. The Rulai Sutra is the source of all the Buddhist techniques. Even many of the Buddhist techniques in the heavenly Buddha courtyard, including the moonlight Treasure King Sutra, were derived from the Rulai Sutra."

"All these years, I've comprehended countless Buddhist scriptures. If I can merge these Buddhist scriptures and reverse engineer them, I might be able to restore the Tathagata dharmas and comprehend the technique of the Tathagata golden body."

Countless Scriptures appeared in Tang Hao's mind, numbering in the tens of thousands.

He comprehended each and every one of the Scriptures, trying to find something in common.

Not far from Tang Hao, Vermilion Bird, Lord of numinous treasure path, and the others had already sat down and started cultivating.

Time slowly passed by ...

The Buddhist aura around the group of Dao Masters grew stronger and stronger. The vague figure of Buddha had already appeared behind many of them. It was the Vairocana Buddha.

"Hahaha!"

Suddenly, a loud laugh exploded in the air.

Among the many figures sitting cross-legged in the air, one of them stood up and laughed out loud. On his body, the undying celestial light gradually faded and was replaced by an extremely dazzling light of Buddha.

"Fellow Daoists, I'll take my leave first!"

The man laughed again. With a flash, he disappeared from his spot and reappeared in front of the temple.

“It’s old yin-yang!”

Many Dao Masters opened their eyes to take a look, and all of them looked vexed.

They were about to complete it, but they were just a step too late, and old man Yin Yang had done it before them.

However, they were not surprised. When they were young, the Yin Yang path master was known for his superb comprehension. Among the path Masters of the various heavens, he had the highest comprehension. No matter what cultivation technique it was, he could understand it with a single look and master it with a single try. He was a peerless monster.

“Yin-yang old man, don’t even think about taking it all for yourself!”

After a few breaths, another figure stood up. The Buddha’s light on his body shone brightly, and a huge Buddha’s shadow appeared behind him, releasing a shocking Buddha’s power.

This man was none other than Emperor Ling yang.

As an itinerant cultivator, he had become a venerable sovereign, so his comprehension was naturally extremely amazing.

Thearch Ling yang stood up and immediately caught up to him. He arrived in front of the temple in an instant.

In just a short while, two more Daoist Masters stood up, and the Buddhist light on their bodies shone brightly, illuminating the heaven and earth.

The Yin Yang path master turned around and his expression changed slightly. He immediately activated his Dharma and pushed the Buddhist light on his body to the extreme as he strode towards the temple’s main door.

One step, two steps ...

He gradually approached the temple’s Gate.

“As expected, I’m fine!”

He was overjoyed.

Previously, when he came within a thousand feet of the door, he would trigger the ancient divine thoughts. But now, he had come within a hundred feet, and there was still no movement. It was enough to prove that the Tathagata dharmas was the key to entering the temple.

Those ancient sacred Buddhas only recognized auras. Now, they had already regarded him as a member of the Rulai divine sect and would not attack him.

Emperor Ling yang and the others followed closely behind him, looking rather happy.

They quickened their pace and rushed into the temple in one go.

However, just as they entered the 50-foot range, there was a sudden change. The ancient Saint Buddhas appeared again and slapped their palms together.

“Not good!”

The Yin Yang path master and the others' expressions changed.

This time, there were dozens of Saint Buddhas, which was equivalent to dozens of strong men of the same level. It was impossible to stop them.

They hurriedly activated their treasures to block the attack and retreated in a flash.

Emperor Ling yang wanted to take the opportunity to cross the 50-foot distance and rush into the gate, but he was attacked by several divine senses and was sent flying out in a sorry state.

“This is ...”

Seeing this, the venerable sovereigns who had rushed over from behind all stopped, their faces full of surprise.

“The technique is useful. It can get within five Zhang, but because it's incomplete, it can't completely fool those old bald donkeys and enter the temple.” The Yin Yang path master flicked his sleeves and said in frustration.

“Then what should we do?”

At this time, most of the venerable sovereigns had finished their cultivation. They looked at the temple and felt a little helpless.

If they couldn't force their way in, and this cultivation method was also incomplete, how were they supposed to barge in?

“We can only force our way in. These are just divine thoughts, and every time we attack, we will consume a part of our power. As long as we join forces and attack them, we can continuously wear down their power. At that time, we can break through in one fell swoop.”

A Dao Lord stood out and suggested.

“This is the only way out!”

The group of Dao Masters nodded their heads.

They couldn't find a better way than this. However, if they followed this method, they would probably have to spend a few days before they could break into the temple.

“Then ... Let’s attack together!”

A Daoist master took the lead and activated his treasure to bombard the temple.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

For a time, a loud explosion shook the sky.

Meanwhile, Tang Hao was still sitting cross-legged with his eyes closed. He was meditating and calculating his cultivation technique. Many Buddhist auras were constantly changing on his body. Illusory figures of Buddhas, Bodhisattvas, Asuras, and all kinds of colors were also constantly appearing behind him.