The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2439

In the pool, nine divine flowers bloomed.

From the branches to the petals, they were all golden, and their whole body was blooming with a dazzling divine light.

In the light, one could vaguely see the shadows of the Buddhas.

"This is ...?"

Tang Hao's expression was slightly shocked. He could feel the powerful energy contained within these nine divine flowers.

He had seen many heavenly treasures and Supreme-grade spiritual essences, but none of them could compare to the Golden divine flower in front of him.

He swept his gaze to the left and right, and his pupils shrank. On the Buddha statues around him, he found many relics. Some were golden in color, while some were pure white. They were like ivory, transparent and flawless.

Every sariras exuded a vast Buddhist power.

They were at least 8th tribulation, and there were even some 9th tribulation auras.

But how was that possible?

Sariras were spiritual objects that could only be formed after an accomplished monk passed away in meditation. The higher the grade of a sariras, the rarer they were.

Back in the stupa of the heavenly Buddha Academy, the highest was only at the 7th tribulation, and there was not a single Emperor sarira. But here, the lowest was an Emperor sarira, and there were many Supreme-grade sarira.

This was truly unbelievable!

How could a nine tribulations Supreme Buddha die so easily!

"Something's wrong! The aura of these Supreme Buddhas 'relics is different from that of the Emperor relics. Every one of them is pure white and crystal clear. Could it be that these relics didn't come from passing away in meditation?"

Then, Tang Hao noticed something unusual.

He had obtained many sariras in the heavenly Buddha courtyard that day. They were all irregularly shaped, ranging from gold, silver, and even colorful. However, none of them were as pure and sparkling as this one.

"To use an Emperor sarira and a Supreme Buddha's sarira to nurture these nine divine flowers ... The Rulai divine sect sure is generous. Looks like these are the ancient Buddha sarira flowers recorded in the ancient Buddhist scriptures."

"A drop of this flower's liquid can sanctify one's physical body and create a Supreme golden body."

"A single petal can create a high-level Saint. Such a treasure is the true inheritance treasure!"

Tang Hao praised.

Compared to the Scripture, the Kasaya, and the golden seal, these were the true treasures.

"This entire temple must be the Baldacchino!"

Then, Tang Hao realized that the shrine was actually referring to the entire temple.

"I must obtain these nine divine flowers!"

Tang Hao reached out and grabbed the entire pond.

Then, he looked at the Buddha statues around him.

"These Supreme relics have been here for too long. Most of the energy in them has already been absorbed. There's also not much energy left in the Emperor relics. We can take most of it and leave the rest for the people outside!"

Tang Hao reached out his hand again, and the relics in the Buddha statues 'palms flew over one by one. He put them into his immortal execution king ring.

He had taken about 70%, leaving 30%.

After collecting the relic, he scanned his surroundings. After confirming that there were no other treasures, he sat down cross-legged.

He opened his ring, picked a dozen petals from the pond, and swallowed them.

As soon as the petal entered his mouth, it immediately turned into a golden divine liquid, rolling down his throat and into his stomach.

The next moment, a surge of energy that had reached its peak exploded in his stomach. It rolled like a raging wave, its momentum incomparably turbulent.

He started to refine this energy, turning it into the purest immortal essence and sending it into his immortal aperture.

As immortal essence accumulated in his immortal aperture, his aura also rose sharply.

"Get out here!"

Suddenly, accompanied by a shocking roar, the temple's defense array was finally blown open. Then, the temple's door opened, and a giant palm with monstrous power slammed in.

It was the Furious Mahesvara Buddha!

In the temple, Tang Hao suddenly opened his eyes. His pupils shone with divine light.

He flew up and threw a punch.

If it was before, he definitely wouldn't have dared to fight Mahesvara head-on. But now that his cultivation had skyrocketed and he had already completed one aperture, he could take this palm.

"You're looking for death!"

Seeing this, the Mahesvara Buddha sneered.

A kid who had just advanced to the eighth tribulation dared to fight with him, who was close to the cultivation of four apertures. He was courting death!

Although this palm couldn't kill him, it could at least cause his body to explode and make him miserable.

Bang!

There was a loud bang.

One palm, one fist, they exchanged a solid blow.

With the point of collision as the center, there was a blinding explosion of divine light. The Buddhist light and immortal radiance on the two of them kept colliding, creating ripples that swept through the entire mustard seed space.

The void in all directions began to distort, and black cracks kept appearing.

"How is that possible?"

The Mahesvara Buddha exclaimed in shock.

This palm of his was actually received!

"You're ... At the great circle of one aperture?"

He sensed the aura and was even more shocked.

It had only been a while, but the aura on this kid's body had skyrocketed.

Also, there are many strange auras on this kid's body. One of them is the dark and yellow Qi.

This physical body was abnormally strong, which was why it could take a palm strike from him that was close to four apertures with a cultivation base of one aperture perfected.

"Godly medicine! You've swallowed the divine medicine here! You better spit it out!"

In the next moment, the Mahesvara Buddha was enraged. He roared and the other five arms behind him swung out at the same time.

Tang Hao immediately dodged and retreated, but he was still a step too slow. He was hit by several palm strikes, and his right shoulder exploded into a fine powder of flesh and blood.

But soon, the flesh and blood were regenerated, as good as new.

At the eighth tribulation, every cultivator's physical body was almost indestructible. As long as they were not instantly reduced to nothing, and only a piece of flesh was left, they could quickly be reborn.

"These sariras ... Do you still want them!"

Tang Hao took another step back. He slapped his palms to the side, and the Buddha statues exploded. The dazzling relics turned into divine light and shot out of the temple.

"This is ... The sarira of the Supreme Buddha?"

Mahesvara Buddha's expression changed instantly.

To him, these sariras were of great use and he had to snatch them.

He immediately turned around and chased after the divine light.

Tang Hao immediately urged ye Xi to tear open the void and head toward the exit of this realm.

Now that the treasure was in his hands, he had to leave as soon as possible. As long as he returned to the sect and absorbed all of the ancient Buddha's sarira flower, he would be able to break through to the second aperture and above. Only then would he be able to fight Mahesvara Buddha.

"Hmph! We knew you were cunning enough to escape from that old bald donkey. That's why we've been waiting here for you!"

Tang Hao's expression darkened when he reached the exit.

Six figures shrouded in the undying immortal radiance were blocking the exit. They were the great void sect master and his party.

"Hand over the Baldacchino and we can let you go!"

The great void sect master shouted arrogantly.

"You think you can stop me with just the few of you?"

Tang Hao stopped and smirked.

Mahesvara Buddha was an ancient Almighty of the nine tribulations. In this era, he was a bug-like figure. He was no match for them, but he could still fight against these old monsters.

"Previously, when I was still a seventh tribulation junior, you eight tribulation old monsters were so shameless that you tried to kill me time and time again. If I wasn't lucky, I would have died a long time ago. This enmity ... I still remember it!"

Tang Hao gritted his teeth and said.

As he spoke, he opened his ring and took out a handful of sarira flower petals. He stuffed them into his mouth and chewed heavily, swallowing them all.