

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2460

“You still dare to laugh! You can still laugh!”

The demonic soul was furious.

The more he thought about it, the more he felt that he had been tricked by this little demon again!

“Fellow Daoist, calm down!”

Tang Hao grinned.

Then, he turned around and pointed to the front. “Look, what’s that!”

“Eh? Wasn’t it just a continent? What’s the problem?”

The demonic soul probed forward and asked in puzzlement.

He saw a vast continent filled with Buddhist temples and halls, and the sound of chanting Sutras and chanting Buddhas could be heard everywhere.

“This is the old bald donkey’s lair!”

Tang Hao said with a smile.

His guess was right. This was the place where the dipamkara temple had cultivated its believers since ancient times. That was why the old bald donkey had been living here all this time. It was for the convenience of absorbing Joss flames and recovering his cultivation.

Dipamkara temple had a long history, and the believers here had been cultivated for tens of thousands of years. Whether it was the number or quality, they were far superior to his Buddhist kingdoms.

He glanced around and saw countless Buddhist temples and Buddha statues.

The Buddhist cultivators here were not mortals, but cultivators. The incense they produced from praying to Buddha was ten times more than that of mortals.

With so many believers’ incense offerings gathered together, it was an extremely terrifying number. That was why the old bald donkey’s cultivation had recovered so quickly.

He had just sensed that the old bald donkey’s aura was close to five apertures.

If this went on, the old bald donkey’s cultivation would recover faster and faster until he reached the ninth tribulation. By then, no one in Pangu would be able to stop him, even if the venerable sovereigns who had disappeared returned.

The only way to stop this was to cut off the incense supply.

Moreover, these Joss flames were a great opportunity for him.

“Base?”

The demonic soul was stunned and confused.

Tang Hao explained briefly.

“So that’s how it is! That’s good, I’ll kill all these bald donkeys!” The demonic soul looked at the continent and said ferociously.

“That won’t do!”

Tang Hao said.

The moment the massacre started, the old bald donkey would be able to sense it and rush in. Wouldn’t that mean that all his efforts would be in vain?

“It should be like this ...”

Tang Hao smiled and explained his plan.

Then, he concealed his aura and transformed into a monk. He sneaked into a temple and found a Buddha statue that gathered incense.

In every temple on this continent, there was a Buddha statue like this. It looked like the Mahesvara Buddha.

When the believers worshipped the Buddha statue, they would continuously produce incense and gather on the Buddha statue. Then, they would be absorbed by the Mahesvara Buddha.

Tang Hao released his incense clone, which turned into an ordinary monk, and stole the incense.

Since they were both incense Buddhas, it was very easy to steal incense. Every time he stole a little, he would exchange it for every Buddha statue. It would be difficult for Mahesvara Buddha to notice.

“What pure Joss flames!”

The clone was overjoyed.

To him, this realm was simply heaven. There were incense offerings everywhere, just waiting for him to Rob them.

With every bit of incense he stole, his cultivation level would soar.

These were the purest Joss flames of the highest quality.

Tang Hao did not steal incense, but he stole from the monks. He stole a few from one temple and a few from another, then stuffed them into his own Buddhist Kingdom.

As long as he erected a few statues of the Mahesvara Buddha in his own Buddhist Kingdom, he would be able to gather incense.

As for the demonic soul, it was stunned and kept cursing at the sky, attracting the attention of the Mahesvara Buddha.

“Fellow Daoist, all the best! Hang in there!”

“Once I Rob all the incense here, I’ll be able to break the foundation of that darn Baldy and we’ll have hope for revenge!”

Tang Hao did not forget to encourage him.

At first, the demonic soul had also suspected that he had been fooled by this little demon again. But on second thought, what this little demon said made sense! He couldn’t refute, nor could he find a better way.

“Then ... When and how are we going to get out?”

The demonic soul was a little nervous.

“Don’t worry. When the time comes, he’ll let us out!”

Tang Hao comforted him.

“I see!”

The demonic soul was confused.

When would the time be considered to have come?

He couldn’t understand, so he stopped thinking about it and continued to point at the sky and curse.

“This beast is quite energetic!”

Back in the temple, the Mahesvara Buddha sat down. His primordial spirit looked into the pagoda and he could not help but smile.

This evil beast could only cause trouble now. After he chanted Sutras and converted it for a few days, he would ensure that this evil beast would never be able to jump around again.

“Let’s collect a wave of incense first!”

With a thought, all the Buddha statues in this world trembled. The incense on them rose up and gathered in one place.

Then, ripples appeared in the void, and a passage opened. He inhaled from a distance, and the Joss flames rolled over and were swallowed into his stomach.

After swallowing the incense, he touched his stomach and burped.

He didn't realize at all that a portion of the incense offerings had disappeared.

There were simply too many Joss flames. He couldn't detect it at once if there was a little bit less.

Then, he held the Golden Pagoda in his hand and began to chant.

Every line of his Scripture would turn into solid golden characters, drill into the tower, and surround the demonic soul.

"You're so annoying!"

The demonic soul was furious. He reached out and smashed the Scriptures.

However, even if these Scriptures were shattered, the old bald donkey's voice would still ring in his ears for a long time.

"What are you mumbling about? you're like a fly!" The demonic soul roared at the sky, "old bald donkey, do you think you can convert me with this little trick? dream on!"

Outside, the Mahesvara Buddha smiled and was not annoyed.

This evil beast didn't know the means of his Buddhism. It was fine if he only heard it once, but a hundred times, a thousand times ... Even if he was the fiercest person in the world, he could still be brainwashed and converted after listening to the Buddhist scriptures a thousand times.

He closed his eyes and continued to chant.

The demonic soul roared for a while before it ran out of strength. It simply lay there and plugged its ears.

"Al! It's really hard on him!"

Tang Hao looked at her from afar and felt sorry for her.

Listening to a monk chant Sutras was truly a painful thing!

"Continue! Continue!"

But then, he grinned and revealed an excited expression.

He held a bludgeon in his hand and quietly approached a few monks who were chanting. With a few thuds, the row of monks fell to the ground. Their eyes rolled back and their bald foreheads swelled.

This was Tang Hao's specialty, the sneak attack.

It was not a good place to use his celestial core power as it would be easily sensed by Mahesvara Buddha. Therefore, he used this unique skill passed down from his ancestors.

Then, he dragged all the bald donkeys into the Buddhist Kingdom.

He wasn't acting alone. He had already released many clones, all of which took on the appearance of the monk, and swept around.

As a result, batches of monks were knocked down by him and taken into the Buddhist Kingdom.

These monks were all cultivators and the most devout believers. Dipamkara temple had spent a long time cultivating them, and now they all benefited him.