

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2461

“Today’s effect is not bad!”

Another day passed. After the chanting ended, Mahesvara Buddha looked around the world in the tower and smiled happily.

It had already been seven days!

After seven days of chanting Sutras, the evil beast was already weak and could no longer make a fuss. Its eyes had also become listless and a little dull.

This also proved that the chanting was effective. As long as he persisted for another seven or eight days, he would be able to successfully brainwash him.

He smiled and began to collect the Joss flames.

“Why do I feel like there’s not enough incense offerings ...”

After swallowing the Joss flames, he touched his stomach and revealed a puzzled expression.

“It must be an illusion!”

After a moment of silence, he shook his head, thinking that he was overthinking.

How could there be a small amount of joss sticks here? that evil beast didn’t kill anyone when he went in, and he didn’t have the strength to kill anyone now. As long as the number of believers inside didn’t decrease, the number of joss sticks would not decrease.

He didn’t pay much attention to it and quickly forgot about it.

Then, he flew out, gathered his disciples, and began to preach.

In an instant, the entire dipamkara temple became extremely lively.

After all these years of development, the dipamkara temple was no longer what it used to be. In terms of population, it had already exceeded one million. Every mountain and every floating island was densely packed with people.

These people sat cross-legged and listened carefully.

“Not bad!”

In the course of the lecture, he saw many people comprehending and breaking through. The Mahesvara Buddha nodded in satisfaction.

He valued the development of the sect very much, so he had always attached great importance to the cultivation of his disciples. Every once in a while, he would personally give a lecture.

“Lord Guardian Buddha, our dipamkara temple has gained 120000 new disciples recently. Among them, there is one seven tribulations Saint. At the same time, many elders in the temple have broken through and gained two seven tribulations Saint Buddhas. It’s truly worthy of celebration.”

At the end of the lecture, he listened to the reports of several Saint Buddhas.

“Three Saint Buddhas ... Not bad!”

The Mahesvara Buddha nodded his head.

It was not in vain that he had bestowed so many cultivation techniques and treasures. Finally, they were effective.

“But ...”

Saint Buddha bujie who was reporting wanted to say something but stopped himself.

“What’s wrong? say it!”

The Mahesvara Buddha asked in surprise.

“It’s about the gate of fortune!”

The monk bujie spoke.

“Gate of fortune?” Mahesvara Buddha’s expression changed and he revealed a look of disgust and hatred.

The gate of fortune had always been a thorn in his heart.

Previously, he had attacked the gate of fortune but returned in defeat, leaving him brooding over it.

“What’s wrong with the gate of fortune? Didn’t that kid take a hit from the great void heaven fairy weapon and couldn’t jump up anymore?”

The Mahesvara Buddha snorted.

The moment he thought of that kid from the gate of fortune, he was furious. He had ruined his plans time and time again. He was really detestable.

“It’s not about that person. It’s just that recently, the number of lightning tribulations at the gate of fortune has been increasing.” The monk bujie spoke.

“Oh?”

The Mahesvara Buddha was taken aback. For bujie to be so concerned about it, it definitely wasn't a low level lightning tribulation but a sixth or even seventh tribulation.

"I've counted the number of lightning tribulations that can be observed. There have been more than ten of them this month, and all of them are at the seventh tribulation." The monk bujie spoke.

"More than ten times?"

The great freedom Buddha was shocked.

How could so many seven tribulations be created in a month's time?

This was unbelievable!

It was very difficult to create a 7th tribulation because to go from 6th to 7th tribulation, it required blood solidification. Normal xiuzhe would need more than ten years. Even the talented ones would need a few years.

"Last month, there were quite a few lightning tribulations over there. The gate of fortune is getting stronger and stronger."

The monk bujie bitterly spoke.

In the eight desolates, the fight for the number one power was between the dipamkara temple and the gate of fortune. The two great powers had always been secretly competing with each other. Now that he saw the power of the gate of fortune increase, he, an elder of the dipamkara temple, was naturally not happy.

"It seems like the foundation of the gate of fortune is much deeper than we thought!"

Mahesvara Buddha muttered.

"However, it's fine. They're just some seven tribulations. They're not a threat. As long as I kill that kid, the creation gate will no longer be a threat. At that time, we can even Annex the creation gate and eat them."

As he spoke, the Mahesvara Buddha sneered.

He would kill that detestable brat sooner or later. His cultivation was not high enough yet. He would have a chance when he recovered to around nine apertures.

At that time, the gate of fortune would be in his hands.

"Your Excellency is right!"

"That kid is already injured and can only hide in Mount creation. No matter how talented he is, he can't improve. On the other hand, Lord Guardian Buddha has incense to supply, and his cultivation will recover at a rapid pace. Sooner or later, you will be able to kill him!"

The group of sacred Buddhas started to flatter him.

When he spoke of that kid, he gritted his teeth, his face full of hatred.

They still remembered the kid who had sneaked into the dipamkara temple and stolen the incense Buddha.

After listening to the reports of the sacred Buddhas, Mahesvara Buddha returned to his own palace Hall, summoned the Golden Pagoda again, and began to chant Sutras.

The demonic soul was paralyzed there, unable to move. Its eye sockets were sunken, and its eyes were listless.

After chanting the sutras, Mahesvara Buddha took a look and was even more delighted.

The effect was getting better and better. He didn't need seven or eight days, he just needed about five more days to convert it.

"F * ck! It's so tragic!"

Tang Hao was shocked when he saw the demonic soul's appearance.

It's only been eight days, why can't this brother hold on any longer?

"Fellow Daoist, when are we leaving?"

The demonic soul disease was so bad that he didn't even have the strength to speak.

"Soon! It's almost there!"

Tang Hao said.

He immediately sped up his actions and released even more clones. This time, he did not deliberately hide and began to plunder wantonly. He snatched all the Joss flames on the Buddha statues and let his clones devour them.

He collected the monks from temple to temple and scraped three feet of the ground wherever he went.

"Eh? What's going on?"

The next time the Mahesvara Buddha collected the Joss flames, he finally noticed something unusual. The number of Joss flames he collected this time was three quarters less than usual.

"This is ... My God!"

When his primordial spirit entered the pagoda and scanned the surroundings, he was stunned when he saw the situation on the continent.

Originally, this continent was filled with temples and halls. There were believers worshiping Him everywhere, chanting Sutras every day. It was a flourishing scene.

But now, half of the continent had nothing left. Not to mention people, even the temples were almost empty. It was a desolate place.

He was dumbstruck when he saw this.

Were they F * cking swept by locusts?

How could it be so clean and thorough?

“Who are you?”

Seeing those figures searching around, he couldn't help but fly into a rage.

He immediately tore open the void and stepped into the world inside the pagoda, shouting loudly.

At the same time, he stretched out his hand and grabbed at those figures.

“Old bald donkey, you're finally here!”

Tang Hao raised his head and stretched out his hand. A giant palm that covered the sky appeared and slapped upward.

“You ... It's you?”

The Mahesvara Buddha took a closer look and his body trembled uncontrollably. He was stunned.

How could it be this kid?

How could he appear in his own Buddhist Kingdom?