

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2000

From the crack in the void, a large ship came out.

On the ship, many figures stood still.

“Look, it’s really the ruins of the heavenly Buddha courtyard!”

“Hahaha! We’ve finally found it, our efforts were not in vain!”

On the warship, a burst of enthusiastic cheers erupted.

The Saints from all races looked at the ruins in front of them and were overjoyed.

They had finally found it!

In order to find these ruins, they had put in a lot of effort and ran around everywhere. Finally, heaven did not let down those who worked hard and they found it.

How many treasures would there be in the ruins of an ancient Buddhist sacred land?

They could not imagine it at all!

Even if only a portion of the treasures were preserved in the ruins, it was enough for each race to share.

“I’ve already informed the other teams. They’ll be here soon!” The night race elder stood at the bow of the ship and said, “however, since we found it, we have the right to go in and take a look first. Don’t you all agree?”

Then, he turned around and said to the Saints of the other races.

“That’s right! I should!”

“This place is not easy to find! There are so many cracks, and we spent so much effort to find them, so it’s only right for us to go in and explore first. If we find any treasures, we’ll have the right to get priority.”

The elders of the various clans responded in unison, all of them looking as if it was only natural.

They believed that if it were any other team, they would have done the same.

“That’s good! Let’s go in and take a look! Let’s go!”

The night race elder shouted and the ship under his feet accelerated, heading towards the ruins ahead.

As they got closer to the ruins, the cultivators on the ship became more and more excited.

They could already see countless treasures lying in the ruins, waiting for them to dig them up!

“We’ve found the ruins, so our hard work wasn’t in vain. It’s just a pity for that Kasaya!”

An elder said.

The hundred races had joined forces not to search for treasure, but to deal with that detestable Tang Hao. However, they had never thought that after all their scheming, they would not be able to keep their people, and the monastic robe would also fly away.

It was really a double loss.

The hundred clan Alliance had suddenly become a joke.

They were also extremely depressed.

Finding these ruins today was a consolation to them. Their hard work had not been in vain.

“It’s a pity that we couldn’t kill Bi An. But it’s good enough that we got a treasure!”

“Yeah! This is the Holy Land of the ancient Buddhism, there must be many peerless treasures here. Maybe we can find some treasures to deal with that kid. If we can find more Buddhist treasures, we can completely restrain that kid’s heavenly demon eyes!”

“Hey! Today was a happy day, why did she mention that kid, it was unlucky! That brat won’t be jumping around for long, he’ll die sooner or later!”

Everyone was clamoring, and the atmosphere on the ship gradually became lively.

In a short while, the ship arrived at the ruins.

Everyone flew up from the ship and looked at the ruins.

It didn’t matter if they didn’t look, but they were all stunned by what they saw.

They were all stunned. The excitement and excitement on their faces were frozen.

The ruins in front of them were empty.

This wasn’t an ordinary kind of emptiness. There was nothing at all. Not to mention treasures, there wasn’t even a brick. The ground was completely empty, and it was unbelievably clean.

“This ... This ...”

“Where ... Where are the treasures?”

They were all dazed, and even their tongues were tied.

They couldn't figure out how this could have happened. Even if the remains had been searched, it shouldn't be so clean that there was nothing left!

Most people would only take treasures. Who the hell would move the bricks away, and so cleanly at that!

These aren't humans, they're f\*cking locusts!

"This might be monk kuxinu's doing!" The night race elder was stunned for a moment before he came back to his senses.

"It's possible! Other than him, no one else should have been here! This monk kuxin was born in poverty. No wonder he was so stingy and even moved the bricks away!" An elder nodded.

"Hey! I say, people from small forces are poor. Look, they even carry bricks. They're too poor! You're just like a beggar!"

A Saint sneered with a look of disdain.

Hahaha!

The group of Holy Sons around him also laughed mockingly.

In their eyes, such behavior was no different from that of a beggar.

"It's fine even if this place is gone. This ruin is very big, and there's a large area over there. Let's go and look around first and pay attention to the places that hide Scriptures, treasures, alchemy, and artifact refining. These places have the most treasures."

The night race elder said.

All the cultivators responded and flew out of the ship one after another, rushing towards the ruins. They pounced on the ruins and began to search.

"There's a lotus throne here. It's a 6th tribulation ancient treasure!"

"Look! There's a Buddha's light armor here, but it's a pity that it's a little damaged!"

They rummaged for a while and occasionally found something, which made them extremely happy.

"That should be the Sutra library!"

The elders of the various races worked together to search for the important treasures. Ordinary treasures were nothing in their eyes. Very quickly, they found the Scripture library of the heavenly Buddha courtyard.

"It has already been broken!"

When they saw the hole in the pagoda, they were all shocked.

“It should have been broken by someone from the 33 heavens. How could monk ku Xin have such an ability? Let’s go in and take a look first, maybe there are some Scriptures that we’ve missed!”

They went into the pagoda and looked at each level. They were all extremely disappointed.

There wasn’t even a single Scripture in the pagoda, and it had been completely moved.

“What a pity!”

They were filled with regret.

“Let’s go find the treasure Pavilion!”

They left the pagoda and began to search for the treasure Pavilion. However, what puzzled them was that they could not find the treasure Pavilion no matter how hard they searched.

They did not expect the treasure Pavilion to have been destroyed by Tang Hao and taken away.

Helplessly, they gave up on searching for the treasure Pavilion.

“I can’t find the treasure Pavilion. The Sutra Pavilion is empty. Even the medicine fields are empty. It seems like the people from the 33 heavens really moved everything away.”

They were a little depressed.

Although there were still many treasures scattered in the ruins, they were not real treasures and did not have much value to them.

“I remember that in the ancient records of the night clan, there was a Pagoda in the ancient Buddhism. It was not a treasure but a relic left behind by an eminent monk after his death. This Pagoda was also called the relic Pagoda.”

The night race elder muttered to himself for a long time before speaking.

“Sarira? This is good stuff!”

The other elders were all moved.

The sarira of a Buddhist master was a kind of essence left behind after the death of an eminent monk. It contained amazing power, similar to the inner core of a fierce beast.

There were also times when the life of an eminent monk ran out or when he was seriously injured and could not recover. They would pass away, and a sariras would be born from their remains.

The more powerful a monk was, the higher the grade of the sariras left behind after his death.

To the people of Buddhism, relics were sacred and untouchable. They would be worshiped. But to those who were not from Buddhism, they were divine pills and Supreme treasures.