

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2406

Tang Hao collected the poisonous sand and held it in his palm. He waited.

The venerable sovereigns continued to fight for the ancient Qi, but from time to time, they would look over and pay attention to Tang Hao's movements.

The power of the Golden elixir of all disasters was too terrifying, and they had to be afraid of it. As long as the effect of the Golden elixir was not over, they could not be truly at ease.

Tang Hao knew this, so he secretly condensed the poison sand and re-formed it into a pill. However, to the others, they could only see the poison sand dissipating, becoming less and less.

And they would also believe it without a doubt, because once a poison pill like the Golden pill of all disasters was used, it could not be taken back and transformed into a pill again.

They did not expect that Tang Hao could turn the poisonous sand back into a pill to prolong the time of use.

After about 15 minutes, the poisonous sand had completely dissipated.

The venerable sovereigns were relieved.

"Hahaha! The poisonous sand is gone!"

"That's great!"

In the distance, the great void sect master and the others were ecstatic. They had been waiting for this moment. They had been chased so miserably just now and had lost all their face. They had to take revenge.

Moreover, this was the best time to kill this kid!

The creation divine boat was not by his side. Furthermore, his helpers were all fighting for the ancient Qi and were being held back. This brat was all alone now. With the abilities of the two Dao Masters, it was more than enough to kill him.

"Here's my chance!"

At this moment, the Buddhist cultivators who were hiding in the void were also overjoyed.

Once the effect of the Golden core was over, it was the time for them to make a move.

"I've been waiting for this day for too long ..."

The small Pagoda that was floating above the warship suddenly trembled. A Buddha's light shone brightly, and a huge figure appeared on the pagoda indistinctly. It was a huge Golden Buddha with three heads and six arms. It looked solemn.

He mumbled, but his voice was like muffled Thunder, reverberating in the void and containing great Majesty.

On the ship, all the monks knelt down in unison, their faces filled with excitement.

Ever since Buddhism was defeated in the war of Immortals and Buddhas, they had hidden in a small world for 10000 years. In these 10000 years, they had been thinking about revenge and restoring Buddhism.

Today, they were finally going to realize this dream.

“The ancient Qi bestowed by the heavens means that Buddhism will rise again, which is a great omen! Soon, our dipamkara temple will regain its ancient glory and stand at the peak of Pangu!”

The Mahesvara Buddha roared, waved his palm, tore open the void, and went out.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

As soon as he came out of the crack in the void and landed on the eighth level, golden lightning flashed around him. Even the lightning pools in the sky were affected and started to surge. Many lightning bolts fell from the lightning pools and turned into lightning arcs that surrounded him.

“All of you Immortals, get lost!”

“Die!” He shouted as he stretched out his huge palm and grabbed at the nearest wisp of ancient Qi.

“This is ...?”

“Who are you?”

In an instant, all the emperors were shocked. They didn’t know where the giant Golden Buddha came from.

The aura of the giant Golden Buddha was even more shocking to them.

This wasn’t the aura of one aperture. On a rough estimate, it was at least the aura of three apertures and above.

Where did such a person come from in the current Pangu?

The sudden appearance of the mysterious gray-robed venerable sovereign had already shocked them greatly. Now, an even more powerful one had suddenly appeared!

What was even stranger was that the one just now had a demonic Qi, while this one had a pure Buddhist Qi. Obviously, he was a Buddhist cultivator, which was even more bizarre than the demon, because Buddhism had long perished in Pangu.

Not to mention the 8th tribulation, even 5th or 6th tribulation Buddhist cultivators were hard to find.

“I am The Guardian Buddha of dipamkara temple, the Mahesvara Buddha!”

The giant Golden Buddha let out another loud cry and slapped out with his palm, easily sending the two Dao Masters who were blocking him flying. Then, he grabbed the ancient Qi in his palm.

“What? Dipamkara temple?”

“Mahesvara Buddha? It was him? This ... How is this possible?”

There was an uproar.

Many venerable sovereigns remembered that there was indeed a Guardian Buddha in the dipamkara temple, a sacred land of Buddhism. His name was Mahesvara Buddha, and he was a Supreme existence of the ninth tribulation. In that battle, it was several Supreme sovereigns of the 33 heavens who had joined forces to kill him.

Could it be that this person ... Was really the one from the ancient times?

For a moment, they found it hard to believe.