

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1513

The heavenly craftsmen faction was good at forging weapons, and its scale was not small.

There were four to five inner Immortals in the sect and tens of thousands of disciples. In this mountain range, they could be considered an Overlord.

He was quite famous for his forging skills. In the entire Donglin, he was quite famous.

On this day, an old man came to the heavenly craftsmen faction's Mountain Gate.

The disciple guarding the door saw this and shouted, "Who are you?"

The person walked forward and smiled. "We're here to challenge you!"

"What?"

The disciple was stunned.

"A challenge!"

The person repeated.

The disciple was stunned for a moment before he finally understood what a challenge was. He sized up the person who came and said in a bad mood, "If you want to challenge me, you'll have to show me your token first!"

"There's no token!" The person said.

"No? Then what are you doing here? the heavenly craftsmen faction is not a place that anyone can challenge!"

The disciple rolled his eyes.

What kind of status did the heavenly craftsmen faction have? they were extremely famous in the world of crafts. They would not accept the challenge of ordinary people unless it was an extremely famous expert in the world of crafts, a seventh or eighth-tier craftsman.

“I don’t have a token, but I have this!”

As he spoke, he took a step forward. A surge of Qi surged out of his body. With a boom, the entire Mountain Gate trembled and shook under this powerful Qi.

The disciple’s eyes widened, and he was so scared that he fell to the ground.

“Heavenly ... Heavenly ... Heavenly Lord!”

His lips were trembling.

In the eyes of disciples like him, heaven monarchs were Supreme figures, peerless powerhouses.

“Se ... Senior, please wait. I ... I will go and report this to you!” He got up and bowed respectfully.

His legs were trembling in fear.

Seeing that the person did not say anything, he quickly turned around and rushed up the mountain.

Soon, the mountain was in an uproar. A Bell rang, and colorful flags flew up. A group of people hurried down from the mountain. They were all elders, and the leader was the sect master of the heavenly craftsmen sect.

With a smile on his face, he shouted from afar, “Aiya! What a rare guest!”

“I’m gu yuezi, the current sect leader of the heavenly craftsmen faction. Greetings, fellow Daoist. What’s the matter today?”

Tang Hao’s gaze swept over him and sized him up. He noticed the token on his waist. It was a tool token, representing the tool master’s rank.

This one was a grade eight blacksmith.

In the world of crafts, the highest level was level nine. His group of crafts Masters were all at this level and were the tyrants of the world. Level eight was the Grandmaster level, and there were not many in the entire Donglin.

“There’s no need to mention my name!” He smiled.

Gu yuezi was startled and became a little nervous.

He didn’t even mention his name, so it was hard to guess his intention.

Thinking about it carefully, their heavenly craftsmen faction hadn’t provoked anyone recently, so what was this fellow Daoist doing here?

“I’m here today to challenge you!” Tang Hao said.

“Challenge the dojo?”

Gu yuezi was stunned.

He had heard from the disciple that this person was here to challenge the school, but he didn’t have a craftsman’s token, so he thought that it was a joke. But now, it didn’t seem to be a joke.

“That’s right! It’s a challenge. If I win, you have to give me something! If I lose, these items will be yours!”

As Tang Hao spoke, he waved his hand, and balls of light flew out and landed on the ground.

The group of people from the heavenly craftsmen faction took a closer look. Their eyes widened, and even their breathing stopped.

Oh my God!

All of them were tribulation weapons!

So many tribulation weapons!

They felt a little heartache. Tribulation artifacts were so precious, but this heaven monarch had thrown them on the ground like cabbages.

Their hearts were bleeding when they heard the clanking.

It was too extravagant! What a beast!

They cursed in their hearts.

However, they didn't dare to say it out loud. To be able to casually take out several tribulation weapons, this person's background must be terrifying. He was definitely not someone they could provoke.

"Gulp!"

Gu yuezi couldn't take his eyes off the pile of tribulation weapons.

In the entire heavenly craftsmen faction, there was only one tribulation equipment. This thing was not something that could be casually refined. Only a mighty immortal tribulation stage expert could refine it. Otherwise, no matter how good one's weapon-refining skills were, it would be useless.

Because if it hadn't been tempered by the immortal tribulation, it wouldn't be called a tribulation tool!

"Se ... Senior ... What ... What do you want?" Gu yuezi stuttered.

"I heard that the heavenly craftsmen faction has a secret recipe that allows you to create a divine item called the Immaculate soil!" Tang Hao said.

Gu yuezi's expression changed.

“What’s wrong? I can ‘t?”

Tang Hao’s expression darkened, and his tone was unfriendly.

This thing was very useful to him, so he had to get it. If he couldn’t get it, then he could only snatch it.

At this moment, Gu yuezi slapped his thigh and laughed, “Aiya! Senior, why didn’t you say so earlier! Challenge? Why do you have to challenge a martial arts club? it’s so troublesome!”

“Senior, as long as you give me two of these things, I’ll immediately sell them!”

He was extremely excited.

The elders of the heavenly craftsmen faction were so excited that they were trembling.

Oh my God! It was simply a pie that fell from the sky!

There was actually such a Big Shot who was interested in the formula of their heavenly craftsmen faction. That kind of useless thing, if they sold it, they would sell it. They would sell it for as much as they could.

If a few more tribulation weapons came, they could even sell their entire sect.

“Ha?”

It was Tang Hao’s turn to be stunned.

“That ... That’s not right!” He said in a daze.

“Senior, what’s wrong with that? don’t you want the recipe? we can sell it. That one will do too!” Gu yuezi said excitedly.

Tang Hao’s mouth fell open, but he was speechless.

On second thought, this was also fine. It would save him trouble.

“Then ... Then I’ll buy one!” Tang Hao was stunned.

“Aiya! Senior, thank you so much!” Gu yuezi quickly went forward and excitedly picked one piece and stuffed it into his pocket.

“Senior, do you still want anything else? We don’t just sell formulas, we also sell materials. It’s a one-stop service! It’s very cheap, just one more will do!”

Gu yuezi squinted his eyes and chuckled.

He didn’t look like a master blacksmith at all, he looked more like a profiteer.

“What? There are more materials?”

Tang Hao was stunned again.

“Yeah! You don’t know this, but this recipe has been passed down in our heavenly craftsmen faction for many generations. After so many years, we’ve naturally collected many sets of materials and will sell them to you together!”

“Senior, don’t hesitate, it’s so cheap! I’ll give you all the materials for one tribulation artifact! There are hundreds of them!”

Tang Hao was stunned for a long time. He felt that something was wrong, but he could not put his finger on it.

“Then ... Buy it!”

Tang Hao said after a while.

“Aiyo! That’s great!” Gu yuezi smacked his thigh and jumped up in excitement.

He retrieved a tribulation tool and swiftly stuffed it into his pocket. Then, he sent a few elders to retrieve the items from the treasure vault while he led Tang Hao to the main hall to wait.