The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2463

"Fellow Daoist!"

Tang Hao looked at mo hun and smiled affectionately.

"What ... What are you doing!"

The demonic soul shuddered for no reason. Looking at this guy's warm smile, he had a bad feeling.

"My fellow cultivator, why are you so nervous? I won't do anything to you. Have you forgotten that we're allies now? we're on the same front line, and our common enemy is that old bald donkey."

Tang Hao said with a smile.

"Although we've tricked him for the time being, his strength hasn't been damaged. He's still at the four acupores level, almost at the five acupores level. We won't have a good end if we encounter him alone. Don't you think so?"

"This ... Seems to be the case!"

The demonic soul was stunned and nodded.

That bald donkey was still very powerful. His cultivation was close to five apertures. Once he encountered him, he could not avoid the outcome of being subdued.

"Therefore, we have to go together. I have a small world here where you can cultivate. The scenery inside is not bad. Fellow cultivator, you can stay there for a while!" Tang Hao took out a token.

"This ..." The demonic soul hesitated.

He was a little afraid. What if this kid was trying to trick him!

"Fellow Daoist, do you not trust me?" Tang Hao said.

"No... I definitely didn't mean that!"

The elder mo hun smiled awkwardly.

"Then what are you hesitating for!" "Oh!" Tang Hao said. Right, there's no hurry to go in. I saw that fellow Daoist had just come out, so I don't think you have any treasures on you. How about this, I just happened to Rob you some time ago, oh no, I mean I dug up a lot of treasures. Take a look and see if there's anything you like and use it!"

As he spoke, he waved his hand, and rays of divine light flew out, turning into nine tribulation weapons.

There were flying swords, halberds, bottles, pots, and other shapes.

The demonic soul's eyes widened when he saw this.

Oh my God!

These auras were all nine tribulations Supreme weapons!

Nowadays, immortal artifacts were hard to find in Pangu, and this was the best treasure.

"Gulp!"

Looking at these treasures, he couldn't help but swallow a mouthful of saliva. His eyes were even more bright.

"You ... You're really giving it to me?"

He was in disbelief.

"Of course! Pick whatever you want!" Tang Hao said heroically.

The demonic soul was stunned.

Randomly pick?

F * ck! This tone was too domineering!

"This ... Is this okay? Two ... Is that okay?" Mo hun first pointed at one of the halberds, then nervously pointed at a pot.

"Alright! It's all yours!"

Tang Hao picked up the two treasures and enthusiastically stuffed them into mo Hun's arms.

Holding the two nine tribulations weapons, mo hun was so beautiful that he almost couldn't find the North.

He was really a good person!

The way he looked at Tang Hao had changed.

"By the way, there's no armor here. I'd like to make one for you, but I don't have any good materials ..." Tang Hao said.

"You're refining battle armor for me?"

The demonic soul was stunned.

He was really a good person!

He was extremely touched.

"Fellow Daoist, what materials are you lacking?"

"You are an ancient demonic soul, and this body is also refined from the bones of an ancient demonic god. Naturally, it is the same kind of demonic God's bones as yours." Tang Hao said.

"Hey! You should've said so earlier, I have a lot of these things. Let's go back to the demon burial abyss, there are a lot of bones there, you can refine whatever you want!" The elder Devil laughed.

"Alright!"

Tang Hao smiled and nodded.

"Fellow Daoist, this Demon God bone isn't easy to refine. Can you do it?"

"Fellow Daoist, how's your artifact-making level?"

The demon Soul kept asking questions along the way.

When he arrived at the demon burial abyss, he waved his hand to remove the restrictions he had set up earlier, and the two of them descended together.

He reached down and grabbed, and huge pieces of Demon God bones flew over.

Tang Hao's eyes brightened when he saw the fiendcelestial bones.

He had been thinking about these treasures for a long time, and his wish had finally come true.

With so many Demon God bones, it was enough for him to refine tens of thousands of armors and arm a large number of disciples.

After obtaining the Dragon bones from the Dragon tomb, he had refined a large number of true dragon weapons. However, the grade of those dragon bones was far inferior to this Demon God's bone. With this Demon God's bone, coupled with his refining skills, it was enough to refine a batch of ninth tribulation level battle armor.

At that time, all the 7th tribulation or even 6th tribulation disciples in the sect would have one piece and their battle strength would increase by several times, crushing those at the same level.

"Fellow Daoist, this bone is not bad. I'll make one for you first!"

Tang Hao's gaze fell on one of the bones.

It was a skull, the skull of the heavenly spirit. It was rich in demonic Qi, which was perfect for him to make armor.

"This bone isn't easy to refine!"

The elder Devil said softly.

He was formed from a wisp of the demonic will of this demonic god, so he was naturally very familiar with this skeleton. This piece of skull could be said to be the hardest bone in the demonic body.

"Don't worry!"

Tang Hao smiled. He sounded confident.

He stretched out his hand and the bone flew over. Then, with a boom, a blazing flame ignited in his palm.

The bright flames immediately dispelled the demonic Qi in the surroundings and illuminated half of the abyss.

"This is ..."

The demonic soul took a closer look and revealed a look of horror.

This wasn't an ordinary fire. It was a real fire, and it was at the inborn level!

Oh my God!

How could he have a fire of this grade? even in the ancient times, such innate true fires were extremely rare.

If he were to use this fire, coupled with his three apertures cultivation, he could indeed easily refine this piece of skull.

As he watched the flames engulf the skull, he revealed an expression of shock.

Not only was this person's cultivation base high, but he also had many tricks up his sleeve. He was truly formidable!

"Alright, I'm done!"

Tang Hao said after burning it for half a day.

After being calcined for a long time, the bone had become much softer. He took out the pig slaughtering knife and cut it up, cutting out various parts of a battle armor.

Next, it was time to inscribe the formation.

Tang Hao was very skilled in this aspect. He could even complete and craft a super artifact like the divine craft creation boat, let alone a small battle armor.

His fingers moved quickly, and countless golden talismans flew out, carving into the various parts of the armor.

At first glance, the demonic soul didn't think much of it. Wasn't it just inscribing? he knew how to do it too. He had devoured the souls of so many cultivators, so he knew how to forge.

However, after a while, he lost his calm and his mouth opened wide.

As time passed, more and more golden talismans appeared, and the talisman formations on them became more and more complicated. They were so dense that he was dazzled.

This ... Was this really a formation?

How could there be such a complex formation in this world?

He was stunned.

The formations in front of him had completely surpassed his knowledge.

He didn't recognize any of the formations on it.

The more he read, the wider his mouth opened, and he was extremely shocked.

He blushed when he thought about how he had doubted this person's forging skills. This person's forging skills had already reached an unfathomable level.

Tang Hao finally stopped after three days.

The battle armor in front of him had already taken shape.

"Rise!"

He raised his hand and tapped lightly, injecting a trace of immortal Qi into it.

BOOM!

The armor shook, and demonic Qi shot up into the sky. It turned into a light pillar that shot out of the abyss and into the clouds.