

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2464

“Wonderful! This is truly wonderful!”

Looking at the armor in front of him, the demonic soul cried out in excitement, and his eyes were filled with infatuation.

This battle armor was completely tailor-made for him, so it was the most suitable for him.

“The lightning tribulation is here!”

Tang Hao mumbled as he looked up at the sky.

At this moment, thunderclouds were gathering in the sky, and a lightning tribulation was brewing.

“Lightning tribulation?”

The demonic soul became a little nervous.

“Don’t worry!” Tang Hao smiled. He was very confident in the treasures he made.

As expected, when the lightning struck, it couldn’t even shake the armor.

“This armor is at the ninth tribulation level!”

After the lightning tribulation had receded, Tang Hao extended his hand and summoned the battle armor. “I’ve inscribed over a hundred formations of various sizes on this battle armor, and the number of runes inscribed is over a billion. It has many wondrous uses!”

“Among the nine tribulations battle armors, this one is also the best!”

Tang Hao had owned quite a few nine tribulations armors, such as the Taiyi mind-clearing banner refined by Chang liuxian, the Nightingale refined by the night clan’s ancestor, and the moonlight Treasure King Kasaya of the Buddhist League.

These were all from the hands of the ancient nine tribulations Almighty, so they were naturally extraordinary.

However, Tang Hao was confident that this armor of his had already surpassed these few.

The material he had used was the bone of an ancient fiend God, which was not inferior to those few pieces. In terms of talisman formations, he had already far surpassed these pieces. He had merged the refining techniques of Kun Lun and the creation sect. Even the ancient Immortals were not as good as him in talisman Dao.

“What a great treasure!”

Mo hun drooled as he touched the armor in his hand.

“M-fellow Daoist, you’re really giving it to me?”

The demonic soul was still in disbelief.

This person gave away such an awesome battle armor so casually?

“Take it! It was originally made for you!”

Tang Hao said with a smile.

Mo hun was so excited that he almost jumped up. He picked up the armor and began to refine it.

Clang clang clang!

Soon, the armor was refined. It broke down and turned into streams of light, flying toward mo hun and then reassembled into a complete armor.

After putting on the armor, mo Hun’s figure became much larger. With a ferocious mask and the monstrous demonic Qi, he really had the might of an ancient demonic god.

“That’s great!”

The demonic soul touched his surroundings, extremely excited.

“Fellow Daoist, I’m so grateful to you! Don’t worry, if you need anything in the future, just say the word, I’ll do my best!” He thanked Tang Hao.

He had completely changed his opinion of Tang Hao after the Three Treasures were sold. He had completely forgotten about the fact that he had been scammed and cheated by Tang Hao.

“Good! Good!”

Tang Hao could not help but smile when he saw that.

He had achieved the effect he wanted.

An eight-tribulation venerable Emperor had been tricked into his hands just like that.

By then, when his second clone had also advanced to the eighth calamity, he would have the fighting strength of four venerable sovereigns.

Next, he was going to make one for himself.

He had always been wearing the Nightingale, but it had already been destroyed by the immortal Qi of the great void heaven. All that was left was a void core, and he had to refine another one.

The demon God bone was an excellent material.

Of course, this wasn't the only material he wanted for his armor. He had prepared many other materials in his immortal execution king ring.

As for the talisman formation, he had also thought of it. He would make a smaller version of the divine boat of fortune.

"This one ... And this one!"

He looked around and saw a few bones that caught his eye. He picked them up one by one and burned them with the true fire before cutting them with the pig slaughtering knife.

He didn't take all of them, only the part with the best material.

Then, with a wave of his hand, he took out all the divine materials he had prepared, refined them one by one, and then shaped them.

Soon, a valiant battle armor was formed. The main body was Demon God bone, and the outside was embedded with divine materials of gold and iron.

"I still need a core!"

Next, Tang Hao began to craft the core.

He had developed this core from the lightning Pool. As his weapon-refining skills improved, the technique of the core was also perfected. On the divine creation boat, he had used the core technique to become the heart of the divine creation boat.

What he was making now was a miniature version that could absorb the Qi of the heavenly cycle immortal spirit and store it.

In this way, it could greatly improve the endurance of the battle.

"What is this?"

The demonic soul at the side was completely stunned.

It was just a small piece the size of a palm, but there were hundreds of millions of talismans engraved on it. It really made him speechless.

After a few days, Tang Hao finally succeeded and embedded the core into the chest area of the armor.

Buzzzzzz!

When he poured a wisp of immortal Qi into it, the core shook and shone with a star-like brilliance.

"Argh! My eyes!"

The demonic soul screamed and covered his eyes.

This radiance was too glaring. Even an eighth tribulation expert like him felt a tingling pain in his eyes when he saw it.

“What is this?”

After he had adapted to it, he squinted his eyes and said in shock.

“Good stuff!”

Tang Hao smiled.

It wasn't convenient for him to explain. This thing was too complicated, and he couldn't explain it clearly.

“They're here!”

A moment later, another lightning tribulation descended from the sky, but it couldn't hurt the armor at all. Moreover, after being tempered by the lightning tribulation, the aura of the armor became stronger, and the core light in the middle became more dazzling.

A portion of the Tribulation lightning had been absorbed by the core and stored away.

The core had been developed from the lightning Pool and could transform the power of lightning.

“Let's call it ... Clear sky silk!”

Tang Hao muttered to himself as he looked at the armor.

His title was Supreme Emperor Hao Tian, and this was the armor he had refined himself, so he naturally had to call it Hao Tian Gang!

“Clear sky gang ... Good name! It's simply wonderful!” The demonic soul laughed and started to flatter him. “Then, I'll call this one the ancient demon banner!”

“Fellow Daoist, please wait a few days for me. I still need to make some armor!”

Tang Hao said to him as he put away the clear sky silk.

“It's fine!”

The demonic soul said with a smile.

Tang Hao nodded. He landed at the bottom of the valley and sat down cross-legged.

With a wave of his hand, true fire gushed out and enveloped the pieces of Demon God bones. Then, pieces of gold and iron divine materials flew out and began to be calcined and tempered.

After that, it was shaping.

One after another, identical sets of battle armor were formed and arranged in the air.

Seeing this scene, the demonic soul was speechless.

To be able to make so many armors at the same time, how terrifying was the level of blacksmithing?

How many armors had he refined, seeing how skilled he was?

He was obviously so young, not even a hundred years old, how could he have such superb smithing skills?

For the next few days, he just sat by the side and watched, his face full of shock.

He had already lost count of how many sets of armor this person had refined. He only knew that the lightning tribulation in the sky had not stopped for a moment.

“Alright, I’m done!”

Finally, twenty days later, all the fiendgod bones in the abyss were refined, and Tang Hao stopped.