

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2515

It was already two hours later when they left the array chamber.

The faces of the venerable sovereigns were still filled with shock.

The foundation of the Holy sanctum was too deep.

All kinds of rare divine materials and spirit medicines that couldn't be seen in the lower realm were here, and they were in large quantities.

"Too fat! It's too fat!"

On the way, Liu heihu had a dazed expression on his face. If he didn't hold his chin in his hand, he would have drooled.

Even Tang Hao was shocked.

The divine materials here were not counted in pieces, but in piles. They were all like small mountains.

"Let's go down and take a look. There should be quite a number of people here!"

The Supreme-being led the group to the bottom of the sacred zone.

At this moment, there were already many figures standing at the finish line. There were quite a few at the seventh tribulation, some at the sixth tribulation, and some at the fifth tribulation.

This path to heaven mainly tested one's talent. It didn't matter if one's cultivation was a little low.

There were many familiar faces among them. Yu Shijie, Lord Qin, and the others were all present.

Tang Hao landed on the platform and nodded at them.

Under the supervision of the Supreme martial artist, these people were divided into various forces. There was also a group of individual cultivators who entered the divine temple. In the divine temple, only 8th tribulation cultivators could be elders, 7th tribulation cultivators could only be deacons, and 5th or 6th tribulation cultivators could only be ordinary members.

Tang Hao was relieved to see that Yu Shiling and the others had found their own people.

After watching for a while on the platform, he followed Xu Yuan, Jin Lin, and the others back to the sacred Hall.

They all had the same plan, which was to refine a tribulation weapon to earn merit points.

This was the fastest and safest method.

Going to the battlefield of gods and demons above and killing the enemies was purely a matter of luck. Who knew if they could meet the seven tribulations of the opposite side? as for venerable sovereigns, there was no need to think about it. Even if they met, they would not be able to kill them.

The group of them arrived at the tool Hall.

“I prefer to refine flying swords. The materials required are few and it’s easy to refine. I’ll take this, Geng metal sword. This is easy to refine!”

Emperor Xu Yuan rummaged through the pile of blueprints and picked a blueprint of a flying sword.

“As for the materials, I’ll make 100 sets first! It’s impossible to make five hundred at once, so let’s make a hundred first!” He took the blueprint, went to the counter, and said to the tool Pavilion xiuzhe behind him.

“Good! Gengjin sword materials, one hundred sets!”

The cultivator from the tool Pavilion shouted to the back. Then, he took out a scroll and wrote something on it before handing it to Emperor Xu Yuan.

“Take this and go to the back to collect the materials. Remember, if you fail to refine one, you will lose one merit point. For example, if you only refine 90 pieces of materials out of 100 sets, you will only get 80 merit points.”

The xiuzhe said.

“There’s such a rule?”

Everyone was shocked.

This also meant that they had to be more careful. Otherwise, it would be a great loss if they failed to refine one.

“I’ll refine a shield! I’m more familiar with it. ”

Venerable golden scales looked around and found a shield-type tribulation weapon refinement drawing. He then ordered 100 sets.

According to the three days ‘time to refine a tribulation weapon, those one hundred portions would take about a year, which was enough for them to refine.

It wouldn’t be too late to come out and get the materials after refining this batch.

“What are you going to refine, Daoist Tang?”

Then, they all looked at Tang Hao.

Among them, Emperor Xu Yuan frowned and asked curiously, "By the way, fellow cultivator Tang, I remember that you're best at alchemy. Why didn't you go to the alchemy Pavilion? why did you come to the tool Pavilion?"

"Yeah!"

The arch golden scales was stunned.

In the lower realm, he was a leading figure in the world of alchemy. It was said that his alchemy skills were superb, and no one in the entire Pangu continent could match him.

With such pill techniques, he didn't refine pills, but refined weapons. This was really incomprehensible.

"Hey! In fact, I'm also quite good at refining artifacts, it's the same!"

Tang Hao smiled.

He was speaking the truth. Even though his alchemy Dao was the strongest in the past, after forging the creation divine boat, his attainments in the Dao of crafts and arrays had improved by leaps and bounds. Now, he was not inferior to his alchemy Dao at all.

Moreover, he had not refined so many pills in the past few years. At most, he would refine some Grand Yan golden pills. To him, pills that were not difficult at all were not as good to the touch as before.

As for this tool, he had refined a little too much recently.

More importantly, the weapons he refined could cross ranks. This was also the reason why he chose to refine weapons.

A normal 8th tribulation could only make 8th tribulation weapons, but he was different. His attainment in talisman Taoism was too strong. Just by changing talisman formations, he could raise the power of an 8th tribulation weapon to the 9th tribulation.

Although there was no record of the exchange price of a nine tribulation weapon on the stele, it was definitely more than an eight tribulation weapon.

Moreover, he was very fast and could make a batch at the same time. His efficiency was probably more than ten times that of Xu Yuan and the other venerable sovereigns.

With that, the speed at which he earned merit points would be dozens of times faster than Xu Yuan and the others.

"Is that so? then, what are you going to refine, fellow Daoist?"

Said Emperor Xu Yuan.

"Let me see!"

Tang Hao looked at the blueprints. There were many things that could be made. There were hundreds of different types of attack-type treasures.

“This one, battle armor, God slaying banner!”

After some consideration, Tang Hao chose the warsuit.

For him, the more components there were, the more room he had to display his skill in modifying formations, and the easier it was to modify.

Like that piece of turtle shell, it was only so big. If he wanted to change the formation and raise its power to the ninth tribulation, it would be very complicated and very troublesome to forge. It would be better to use this battle armor.

“The battle armor!”

Xu Yuan and the others were stunned and confused.

Armor-type treasures should be the most troublesome. Most people were not willing to make them.

The cultivator from the tool Pavilion behind the counter looked over in surprise when he heard that Tang Hao had chosen battle armor.

He had received many venerable sovereigns, but only a few of them chose armor. As a result, there had been a shortage of armor in the treasure vault of the divine temple. It was a good thing that this person had chosen armor.

“How many sets of materials do you need?”

His attitude was much warmer.

“Let me calculate!”

“I’ll start with ten thousand servings!” Tang Hao said after some thought.

“What?”

When the xiuzhe heard this, he was stunned, his face full of shock.

Xu Yuan and the others were also stunned, wondering if they had heard wrong.

“Ten thousand! What’s wrong?”

Tang Hao said.

The xiuzhe’s mouth opened and could not close.

“Elder Tang, right? Don’t make fun of me!” After a while, he came back to his senses and said with a bitter smile.

However, he thought that the other party was joking with him. Otherwise, why would he say such an exaggerated number?

10,000 pieces of armor!

How many years would it take to refine this!

It was impossible for anyone to ask for so much!

“Fellow cultivator Tang ... You really like to joke!”

Xu Yuan and the others laughed. They thought Tang Hao was joking.