

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2516

"I'm not joking!"

"Ten thousand!" Tang Hao said seriously.

The cultivator from the tool Pavilion, as well as Emperor Xu Yuan and company, were stunned.

"Fellow cultivator Tang, there are 10000 of them!"

Imperial Emperor Xu Yuan was speechless.

He was holding a sword, so it would take him about a year to make a hundred pieces. This person was holding a battle armor, so it was even more troublesome to make. It would take four to five days to make one set, so ten thousand pieces would take forty to fifty thousand days.

It had been more than a hundred years!

"Elder Tang ... Your request ..." The cultivator from the tool Pavilion was hesitant.

"What? is there a rule that you can't order 10000 at once? or is it that you don't have that many materials in your tool Pavilion?" Tang Hao said.

"No! "There's no such rule, and it's not a problem with the materials ..." The cultivator smiled bitterly."It's just that the number is too large. You can't refine so many at once. Why don't you set a thousand portions first?"

"A thousand? It was too little! It's not enough for me to refine!"

Tang Hao said, shaking his head.

When the xiuzhe heard this, his mouth opened and he was slightly dumbfounded.

This guy's tone was too big!

He sized up Tang Hao and criticized him in his heart.

1,000 pieces were too little?

He had never seen a venerable sovereign with such an arrogant tone. He was too arrogant!

Perhaps this person had other ideas and was interested in the materials of the God slaying banner! He secretly guessed.

This was not impossible.

A long time ago, there were venerable sovereigns in the Holy region who did this. They ordered thousands of sets of materials at once, but only made a few hundred. The rest were used to refine their own treasures. Later, because they could not fill the hole, it was exposed.

And these few came from the lower realm and were used to being poor. They had never seen so many God materials before. This person should also be thinking of embezzling the God slaying Banner's materials to refine his own treasure!

As he thought of this, his expression turned cold.

This was forbidden in the Holy sanctum.

"Elder Tang, I have to remind you that the materials you take from the tool Pavilion can not be used for other purposes. You will be severely punished if you are found." After some deliberation, he said coldly, "even if it's a waste, we still want to see the waste."

"Understood!"

Tang Hao nodded.

The tool Pavilion cultivator was dazed again. He hadn't thought that even after he had made it so clear, this person would still be so insistent.

"Forget it, let him torment himself! In any case, if something goes wrong, he'll be the one to suffer!"

He said to himself.

"Then 10000 pieces!" Immediately, he took out a blank scroll, wrote a few words on it, and handed it over. He then shouted to the back, "God slaying banner, 10000 copies!"

The hall behind him immediately fell silent, deathly still.

Then, with a "Hua" sound, it boiled.

"I didn't hear wrong, did I? Ten thousand?"

"Who's crazy? I'm going to give you 10000 copies!"

Many figures rushed out of the hall and shouted excitedly.

Usually, there would be dozens of orders. It was rare to see hundreds of orders. Now, there were 10000 orders at once. This was too shocking. Since the establishment of the tool Pavilion, there had never been such a huge order.

Furthermore, this was not a simple treasure like a flying sword. It was a battle armor!

10,000 pieces would take at least 100 years to refine!

No matter how much a person loved refining, if you wanted him to refine for a hundred years without a moment's pause, he would have to refine until he went crazy!

"This person?"

"I've never seen him before! Oh, right, I heard that there will be people coming up today. It must be these few!"

They pointed at Tang Hao and the others with strange expressions on their faces.

Although they were all venerable sovereigns, they were from the lower realm after all. They always looked down on them from the bottom of their hearts.

"Ming Lou, aren't you just causing trouble? he doesn't understand and blindly ordered 10000 copies. Won't you stop him?" Someone shouted at the xiuzhe behind the counter.

The xiuzhe called Ming Lou smiled bitterly.

He had tried to persuade him, but that guy wouldn't listen. He had no other choice.

"Hey! Why did he stop her? wasn't this good enough? Let him make ten thousand copies for a few hundred years. "

Some of them were excited.

The work in the tool Pavilion was too boring, and they were not willing to miss the opportunity to have some fun.

"Fellow cultivator Tang, look at this ..."

Beside Tang Hao, the faces of Xu Yuan and the others darkened.

They were venerable sovereigns and now elders. How could they be criticized and laughed at by these low-level Saints?

"It's fine, let them laugh!"

Tang Hao smiled indifferently.

"What are you guys standing here for? 10000 sets of materials? do you want me to go in and get them myself?" Then, he picked up the scroll in his hand and showed it to the group of xiuzhe.

"Let's go! Hurry up and give it to him!"

The group of xiuzhe laughed for a while and then entered the hall.

" 10000 copies? I really don't know what he's thinking."

“Hey! Who knows, he must be a weirdo from the lower realm! You see, he didn’t even choose flying swords and the like, he only chose battle armor.”

Sneers could be heard from time to time through the palace doors.

After about an hour, a person came out and handed over a dimensional bag.” 10000 portions, not a single portion less!”

Tang Hao took it and counted it, then nodded.

“Let’s go!”

Tang Hao said to Emperor Xu Yuan and the others after he put the bag away.

“When do you guys think he’ll be able to finish refining these ten thousand sets of materials?”

“I’m guessing it’ll take 150 years!”

“At least 160!”

The group of xiuzhe from the tool Pavilion discussed enthusiastically.

However, after arguing for a while, they all felt that it was a little boring, because the discussion had been going on for too long. It would take at least 150 years. In other words, they would only see the result after at least 150 years.

In that case, there was no point in betting now.

“This person’s surname is Tang, right? Why didn’t he go to the Tang family?”

“Who knows!”

They discussed for a while more before dispersing.

Soon, the news spread in the tool Pavilion. It was said that there was an elder Tang from the lower realm who was a weirdo. He actually asked for ten thousand sets of materials for refining tools at once. Moreover, it was said that he was very arrogant ...

As a result, this elder Tang became a laughing stock of the tool Pavilion.

“As expected, he’s from the lower realm ...”

Many xiuzhe heard this and laughed like this, their faces full of disdain.

In less than a day, the news left the tool Pavilion and spread to other places.

“Hmph! This kid is a disgrace to us Pangu cultivators!”

When the old demon Emperor heard about this in the pill Pavilion, he couldn't help but laugh.

His choice was different from Tang Hao and the others. He chose to refine pills.

Tang Hao did not know about the commotion. He left the tool Pavilion and went straight to his cave abode.

As an elder, he was still given a pretty good cave. It looked like a small floating island, but once he stepped into it, he could see the heaven and earth, palaces and pavilions, mountains, rivers, and lakes. It was like a small world.

After entering the cave abode, Tang Hao released Mo Hun, his clone, sis Xiangyi, and the rest of the group.

Then, he went into seclusion and started to forge.