

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2518

“Hey! Did you hear? that elder Tang has come out of seclusion. How many elder tang can there be in the hall? of course it’s that monster from the lower realm!”

“What? He’s out of seclusion so quickly?”

“Yeah! I heard he went to the tool Pavilion!”

“Let’s go! Hurry up and go to the tool Pavilion to watch the show!”

The news quickly spread.

The sacred Hall immediately became lively.

There were xiuzhe everywhere that dropped their work and hurried to the tool Pavilion.

Recently, this elder Tang had become very famous and was being discussed everywhere.

According to everyone’s original guess, elder Tang would take at least a year to come out of seclusion. However, no one expected him to come out of seclusion after only four months.

How many armors could he make in just four months?

Everyone was sneering in their hearts.

This time, they were all there to see a joke.

He had heard that this man had boasted in the tool Pavilion that 1000 pieces of battle armor were very easy to make and could be made very quickly. He had been extremely arrogant. Now it was the perfect time to see how capable he was.

“It’s only been four months. At most, there’s only thirty pieces!”

“That’s the God slaying banner, and it’s even improved by a Grandmaster of crafts. It’s even more difficult, and it takes at least five days to make one. That means there’ll be at most twenty of them.”

The cultivators discussed as they traveled.

Many people started to bet.

“Oh? That kid has come out of seclusion?”

At this moment, Supreme Xuan Hong was sitting in a Hall of the sacred Hall with his eyes closed. Suddenly, his mind stirred and he opened his eyes.

“This kid should be regretting it now! Hahaha! I told you not to go to the Tang Clan, but you insisted on coming to the divine temple. Now you know how hard it is! You’ve been working hard for four months and you’ve only earned 20 to 30 merit points. It’ll take you a long time to gather 500 merit points!”

Supreme Xuan Hong stroked his long beard and laughed.

Wasn’t that kid very arrogant? he even said that it was easy to earn merit points. He was really arrogant to the point of no limit!

At the thought that the kid might have gone to the tool Pavilion with a sad face, he was indescribably happy and his mind was at ease.

“Let me see ...”

Then, his eyes flashed as he looked in the direction of the tool Pavilion.

“I know, it’s that kid!”

He looked around and saw that the kid was flying to the front of the tool Pavilion and landing.

Behind him, a black mass of people followed. They rushed over one after another, obviously to watch the show.

“Hmph! These guys, why are they joining in the fun instead of doing their work!”

Supreme Xuan Hong was a little annoyed and could not help but stroke his long beard.

But soon, he stopped paying attention to these people and continued to look at the figure in white.

“What?”

After seeing it clearly, he frowned and noticed that something was wrong.

This kid’s expression was completely different from what he had expected. There was no trace of crying. He was still so calm and composed. F * ck. What was even more infuriating was that the corners of his mouth were slightly curved up, revealing a smile.

Supreme Xuan Hong’s brows furrowed even deeper.

He didn’t know why, but when he saw this Kid’s Calm and composed appearance, he felt a little angry and couldn’t help stroking his long beard a few more times.

“This kid must be pretending. He’s actually very regretful in his heart. It must be like this!”

Supreme Xuan Hong pondered.

In his opinion, there was no reason for this kid not to regret it!

One must know that this kid would have opened nine apertures once he entered the Tang family. But now, he could only work hard to refine the tool. He was still more than a decade away from the goal of three aperture opening pills.

In this kind of situation, who wouldn't regret it!

"Four months. No matter how good his tool-refining skills are, there should only be around 30 pieces!" He was just making a guess.

Then, he continued to watch.

At this moment, the atmosphere in the tool Pavilion was already somewhat stirred.

"That demon is here!"

"Hurry up! Hurry up and take a look!"

The news had reached the tool Pavilion. The xiuzhe inside all rushed out and squeezed into the hall.

They looked at the entrance and saw the figure who had just walked in. Their eyes were filled with excitement and ridicule.

"Elder Tang!"

Behind the counter, the xiuzhe called Ming Lou stood up and called out.

He was a little surprised to see this person.

He had thought that after exchanging so many sets of materials, this person would have to go into seclusion for at least a year. He did not expect that he would come out so quickly.

"I wonder how many have you made, elder Tang?"

Then, he asked.

"Quite a lot!"

Tang Hao walked up to her and smiled.

Ming Lou laughed and didn't take it seriously.

From his tone, he was clearly perfunctory!

"There's quite a lot!"

"Hahaha! At most twenty or thirty pieces, is this considered a lot?"

A low burst of laughter rose from inside and outside the hall.

Everyone deliberately lowered their voices, not daring to be too presumptuous. After all, this man was a venerable sovereign and an elder, so they had to give him some face.

In another Hall, Supreme Xuan Hong stroked his beard and laughed.

“Elder Tang, please take out the armors that you’ve refined and let me appraise their quality. It’ll be fine as long as they’re up to standard. If there are any that are ruined, please take out the ruined ones. We need to count them too.”

Ming Lou stepped forward and said.

“Alright!”

Tang Hao nodded. Then, he looked around and furrowed his brows.

“Elder Tang, what’s wrong?”

Ming Lou asked, puzzled.

“It’s ... A little too crowded here!” Tang Hao said as he pointed at the people.

At this moment, the large hall was already filled with xiuzhe that were watching the show. There wasn’t much space left.

“This ...”

Ming Lou was stunned and puzzled.

It’s just 20 to 30 pieces of armor, what’s the use of that? Is this space not enough?

When everyone heard this, they were first stunned, then they burst into laughter.

The sneer on their faces became even more obvious.

“Forget it! Let’s do it here. I’ll take one, and you’ll take the other. That’s all!” Tang Hao said as he turned around.

“Alright!”

Ming Lou said, a little speechless.

“There! This is the armor I made, take a look!”

Then, Tang Hao took out a piece of armor.

In an instant, a blinding silver light bloomed in the hall, dazzling everyone’s eyes.

“Argh! It’s so eye-piercing!”

“What’s that aura?”

For a time, there were exclamations in the hall.

Everyone’s face was filled with shock.

This divine light was too blinding, and that aura didn’t seem like the God slaying banner at all!

Some xiuzhe narrowed their eyes, adjusted to it, and looked again.

After seeing it clearly, they were all stunned.

F * ck! What was that thing?

You’ve got it wrong, you’ve taken out the wrong thing! I told you to take out the God slaying banner, but why did you take out your nine tribulations battle armor?

Ming Lou was also stunned when he saw it.

This is the God slaying banner?

Isn’t this the nine tribulations weapon?

What was going on?

You must be mistaken!

He was stunned for a long time before he lifted his head and looked at Tang Hao. His bewildered face was filled with question marks.