

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2519

“Elder Tang, you ... You’ve taken out the wrong amount!”

Ming Lou looked at the armor, then at Tang Hao, and reminded him carefully.

“What the hell is this kid doing!”

Supreme Xuan Hong muttered in another Hall.

Even taking out the wrong armor, this kid is too unreliable!

He cursed in his heart.

“I didn’t take out the wrong one! I’ll take this!” “Look, look carefully ...” Tang Hao said.

“F * ck! You’re too shameless!”

“I’ve never seen such a shameless person in my life!”

When the xiuzhe from all sides heard this, there was a whoosh and they all boiled.

They weren’t blind. That was clearly the aura of a nine tribulation battle armor, while the God slaying banner was an eight tribulation one. It was completely different. This guy was clearly using a nine tribulation battle armor that was refined by an ancient Supreme Being as if he had refined it himself.

This kind of behavior was too shameless!

Moreover, did this guy think they were all fools? would he believe such an obvious scam?

“Hahaha!”

Supreme Xuan Hong was stunned for a moment before he burst out laughing.

He had never thought that this kid would do such a stupid thing. He took a nine tribulations armor that was made by someone else and pretended that it was made by himself. No normal person would do such a thing!

What was this kid up to?

Did he want to show off his superior weapon-refining skills?

Or did he want to exchange it for more merit points?

No matter which one it was, it was extremely stupid. No one would believe that the former was refined by him. As for the latter, wouldn’t it be a huge loss? how many nine tribulations battle armors did this kid have that could be exchanged for?

“It seems that this kid is nothing except for his talent and arrogance!”

He stroked his long beard and muttered.

“Elder Tang, you’ve gone too far with your joke!” Ming Lou could only smile bitterly.

He wasn’t a fool, nor was he blind. He could clearly see that the shiny silver armor in front of him was a top-grade ninth tribulation armor. How could it be the God slaying banner?

Moreover, the God slaying banner didn’t look like this. At the very least, it didn’t have such a dazzling silver divine light.

Wait ...

Something’s not right. Why does this battle armor really look like the God slaying banner?

Taking a closer look at the armor, Daoist Ming Lou was stunned, and a look of astonishment appeared on his face.

Then, he rubbed his eyes and opened them again.

With one look, he was stunned again.

Oh my God!

The appearance of this battle armor was really the God slaying banner, but some parts were slightly altered. Moreover, its aura had also changed from the 8th tribulation to the 9th tribulation!

But how was that possible?

The God slaying banner was designed to be at the 8th tribulation. How could it become a 9th tribulation?

The materials that elder Tang had received at that time were also for refining the God slaying banner, an 8th tribulation weapon. Moreover, his cultivation was only at the 8th tribulation, so it was impossible for him to refine a 9th tribulation God slaying banner.

This ... What exactly was going on?

He stood there in a daze, completely stunned.

“What’s wrong with Ming Lou?”

“Al! Look carefully, doesn’t it look like the God slaying banner?”

“You don’t say, it does look a little similar. Look at this blueprint, it’s almost the same! What’s going on?”

The xiuzhe of the tool Pavilion also gradually realized that something was wrong and started to discuss.

They took out the blueprint of the God slaying banner and compared it to the battle armor in front of them. They were shocked.

Like! They were really too similar!

If the dazzling divine light and aura were removed, this was the God slaying banner!

“I remember that this version was designed more than a hundred years ago! Compared to the previous God slaying banner, the exterior design has changed a lot. Moreover, I’ve never heard of anyone designing a 9th tribulation version of the God slaying banner?”

“I haven’t heard of it either. Even if there is, can an eight tribulation venerable Emperor refine it?”

The cultivators of the tool Pavilion were dumbfounded.

The armor in front of him was too unbelievable. It was something that could not possibly exist!

“This ... Is this really the God slaying banner?”

Supreme Xuan Hong took a closer look and was dumbfounded. He couldn’t believe his eyes.

He was quite proficient in the Dao of weapon refinement, so he naturally knew about the God slaying banner.

A 9th tribulation God slaying banner?

How was this possible?

What shocked him even more was that this nine tribulations battle armor might have been made by this kid!

An 8th tribulation kid has refined a 9th tribulation armor?

This was ridiculous!

What was even more absurd was that the material used was an eight tribulation battle armor. This was simply absurd to the extreme.

“Impossible! This is absolutely impossible!”

He mumbled as he stroked his long beard with his right hand.

After a while, he could no longer sit still. He stood up and disappeared from his original spot. When he reappeared, he was already in the tool Pavilion.

“It’s an Autarch!”

“Greetings, Paragon!”

Everyone in the hall was shocked and bowed in unison.

“I don’t believe it! This is really the God slaying banner, you refined it!”

Supreme Xuan Hong didn’t pay any attention to the crowd. All he could see was the armor.

He strode forward and grabbed the armor. His consciousness surged in and in a moment, he had examined the armor thoroughly. From the materials to the formations, he could see everything clearly.

“What ... What formation is this?”

“What kind of talisman is this?”

The more he read, the more shocked he was.

This battle armor looked like the God slaying banner, but the formations inside were completely different. The dense formations made him feel dizzy and he couldn’t understand what was inside.

What was even more shocking was that even he didn’t recognize some of the talismans in the formation!

This was ridiculous!

He was the Supreme of the Holy Temple and a former disciple of a true immortal. How could there be a talisman in this world that he didn’t know about?

“This formation ... What’s going on?”

After a long while, he came back to his senses and looked at Tang Hao in disbelief.

“Oh! I felt that the formation from before was too bad, so I changed it!” Tang Hao said.

Conveniently ... Changed it?

Supreme Xuan Hong’s mouth opened wide when he heard this.

Did this kid really design these formations?

How was this possible?

Wasn’t this kid not even a hundred years old? how could he have such terrifying attainments in talisman Taoism?

Also, did he change this on the way? He had F * cking pushed them all down and replaced them with a brand new formation!

“This ... This is impossible!”

Supreme Xuan Hong looked at Tang Hao, then at the battle armor in his hands. He mumbled to himself continuously, and his expression was extremely dazed.

He couldn't believe it.

With just a set of talismans, he had raised the power of an 8th tribulation battle armor to the 9th tribulation level!

This was too heaven-defying! He had never heard of it before!

If he had not seen it with his own eyes, he would not have believed it.

“This ... This was really designed by you?”

He asked again, still in disbelief.

“Nonsense!” Tang Hao could not help but roll his eyes. This is my design!”

As he spoke, he threw out a scroll.

Supreme Xuan Hong received it and opened it. He was completely dumbfounded.