## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2520

Supreme Xuan Hong's hand, which was holding the scroll, was trembling slightly.

This was excitement.

The blueprint in front of him was too exquisite!

Hundreds of millions of talismans were combined together ingeniously, forming one complex talisman formation after another. And these talisman formations resonated with each other, tightly connected together, and were one.

It was extremely complicated!

And it was extremely exquisite!

This was the evaluation he came up with after reading it!

When he raised his head and looked at the young man in front of him, his eyes were filled with shock.

He had never seen anyone who could reach such a realm in talisman Taoism!

He didn 't, and even the Supreme martial artist of the tool Pavilion probably didn' t.

That was because this kid's talisman Taoism was different from the talisman Taoism in the sacred zone. It was also different from all the talisman Taoism schools he had seen before. This was a brand new school, an original school!

"Look at the Grandmaster's expression ..."

"Did he really refine this?"

All the cultivators in the surroundings were shocked and suspicious.

They still couldn't believe that this nine tribulations armor was made by an eight tribulation venerable sovereign, and a venerable sovereign from the lower realm!

"You ... What kind of talisman Dao did you learn?"

Supreme Xuan Hong closed the scroll after a long while and looked at Tang Hao.

His face was in a daze.

This brat ... Was a little too demonic!

Not only was he talented in cultivation, but he was also a monster in talisman and craftsmanship!

It was unbelievable!

A talent! He was definitely a talent!

Then, his eyes became even more heated.

This kid was able to refine an 8th tribulation armor into a 9th tribulation weapon, which was a heaven-defying move. It proved that he had reached the peak of the craftsmanship. Even the title of the God of craftsmanship was not enough to describe him.

From now on, he would be the number one blacksmith in the Holy region!

With him, the divine temple would no longer be lacking in nine tribulations weapons, and the overall strength of the divine temple would also increase by a large margin!

"It's a good thing this kid entered the divine temple. If he had entered the Tang Clan, I'd be crying!"

At this moment, Supreme Xuan Hong was even more terrified.

If he were to miss out on such a talent, he would be filled with regret.

"You learned the Dao of talismans? That's a lot, I've basically learned all of them!" Tang Hao said.

He did not know how many schools he had learned.

"I see! That's true!"

Supreme Xuan Hong nodded.

His expression became extremely friendly, as if he was a different person from before.

"Elder Tang, it must have been hard on you to design this blueprint!" Supreme Xuan Hong said with a warm smile.

"I didn 't!"

Tang Hao shook his head.

Designing this blueprint didn't take much effort. This was because he had designed the more complicated divine boat of creation and the clear sky banner. Compared to these two divine items, the God slaying banner was a piece of cake.

The smile on Supreme Xuan Hong's face immediately froze.

"Cough, cough! Elder Tang, I know you're being humble and polite. I'm also proficient in craftsmanship and I know how much effort is needed to design such a blueprint. You can't waste your efforts! How about this, you give this blueprint to the tool Pavilion for 10 merit points?"

He coughed and laughed.

Whoosh!

The four sides immediately boiled over.

A blueprint for ten merit points?

Oh my God!

This was definitely the most expensive blueprint ever!

At this time, they were also certain that this nine tribulations God slaying banner was really refined by elder Tang. The reason why he could refine such a heaven-defying item was because of his amazing talisman Dao attainments.

"To pull an 8th tribulation weapon to the 9th tribulation level, how awesome is this formation?"

"He's definitely not just ordinarily awesome. Just look at Zhi Zun's expression and you'll know!"

Everyone was excited.

They all looked at the scroll with great curiosity.

Just what kind of formation could make even a Supreme martial artist so excited?

"Didn't I hear that this person isn't even a hundred years old?"

"Yup! He was very young! He's much younger than the five prologists, but how can his artifact-making skills be so heaven-defying?"

When they looked at the young man again, their gazes had changed.

The sneer and mockery in the beginning had disappeared, leaving only amazement and shock.

"It seems that this person is really capable!"

Ming Lou stood there, smiling bitterly.

Previously, he had thought that the other party's attitude was too arrogant, which was why he had looked down on him. Only now did he realize that the other party wasn't arrogant at all. He was truly incredible!

"It's only Teno' clock! No need, just take it as a gift!"

Tang Hao waved his hand generously.

When Supreme Xuan Hong heard this, he was stunned, and his face twitched violently.

Only Teno' clock? And you're giving it to me?

F \* ck!

Listen to yourself, are you even speaking the human language?

Supreme Xuan Hong roared madly in his heart.

If it wasn't for his status, he really wanted to slap this kid to death.

Sometimes, this kid's words were really too infuriating. It could really anger people to death!

The xiuzhe who were watching at the side almost couldn't help but curse.

Ten contribution points was already a large amount. Many xiuzhe could not even earn that much in a month.

"Tell me first, how many points can this nine tribulations armor be exchanged for?"

Tang Hao said.

"This ..."

Supreme Xuan Hong hesitated for a moment.

This situation was something that his temple had never encountered before. Using 8th tribulation materials to actually refine a 9th tribulation item, this was the first time.

"Originally, one piece is one point, but yours is a nine tribulations one, so the standard must be different. How about this, one piece will be ten points, how about it?"

He said after pondering for a while.

"Alright! Teno' clock!"

Tang Hao grinned and smiled happily.

"How many did you make? Take out as much as you have!" Supreme Xuan Hong said.

In his heart, he was pondering. It had only been four months. Just the blueprint alone would have taken more than half a month. He had three and a half months left. This battle armor was too complicated and difficult to refine. It would take at least five days to make one.

In that case, there would be twenty pieces at most.

A piece of equipment worth 10 merit points would be worth 200 merit points.

Hmph! He had only earned 200 points, and he was not even interested in 10 points? This kid was too arrogant!

He cursed in his heart.

"Come, come, I'll count for you. This is one, this is two, three ..."

He took a step forward and retrieved a dimensional bag. He kept each one that Tang Hao took out, and soon, he had counted twenty.

"Eh? There are more?"

He was stunned when he saw Tang Hao pull out another piece of clothing.

"Maybe he refined a few more! It's just a few, don't worry, don't worry!" He smiled and felt relieved.

However, after these few items, the kid did not stop and continued to take out more.

One after another, he couldn't stop.

The smile on his face gradually stiffened and then slowly disappeared, until his expression became completely dull.

The Great Hall also quieted down, so much so that even a pin drop could be heard.

The faces of the people in the surroundings were extremely dull.