## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 3022

"This round, I'm definitely going to win!"

Master Chao Yun took the silver needles with great confidence.

The nine cloud Palace was a well-known force in the immortal world and had many talisman Dao schools. In this Dao, he had studied it deeply and had high attainments. How could an itinerant immortal like him compare to him?

"There it is!"

He muttered to himself, and countless formations formed in his mind.

Then, he used his spiritual force to examine the silver needle in front of him and began to draw.

Every minute and every second, he could carve thousands, tens of thousands of talismans.

Even though this silver needle was as thin as a hair, in the eyes of a celestial level expert, there was still some space inside that could be used to inscribe a large number of formations.

"What a fast speed! As expected of a master from the nine cloud Palace!"

The crowd looked on and exclaimed from time to time.

In their eyes, the silver needle emitted a dazzling divine light, and countless illusionary talismans surrounded it.

The judges on the side also kept nodding, their eyes full of admiration.

They were all Masters. They could see at a glance how high this person's attainment in talisman Taoism was. The level of the talisman arrays that he carved was extremely high, and his speed was also extremely fast. It could be said that speed and quality coexisted.

This was the standard of a master!

Without thousands of years of effort, it was impossible to refine to such a standard.

"He carved thousands of talismans in one breath. Even I can't reach this speed!"

"Daoist Chaoyun's Foundation is too solid!"

They watched for a while and exclaimed in admiration.

"Of course. Everyone in the nine cloud Palace is an expert in craftsmanship. Which one of us doesn't have hundreds or even thousands of years of refining experience? this little bit of effort is nothing!"

"What's even more amazing about nine cloud Palace is our talisman formation. It's created by the immortal Lord of nine cloud Palace by combining many schools of thought. It's extremely wondrous!"

The people from nine cloud Palace said proudly, looking smug.

"Look, that guy hasn't even started refining yet!"

"Hahaha! He was probably still thinking about formations! You want to defeat our senior brother Chao Yun with this speed?"

They looked forward and were stunned for a moment. Then, they laughed out loud.

On this side, their Chao Yun Shixiong had already been forging for a while. On the other side, they had not started yet. They were clearly still designing formations.

From this, one could tell that this person's level was far below that of senior brother Chao Yun.

"It's indeed a little too slow!"

The judges looked over and frowned.

If it was them, they would have already thought of a formation and started to carve it. However, this person was still thinking about formations. This showed that this person's skill in talismans was not as good as master Chao Yun 's.

"The competition only has twelve hours. Even a few breaths later will be fatal."

One of the Masters sighed.

In a battle between experts, every second counted. With such a large gap between them, it would be difficult for this person to win!

"Why hasn't it started yet ..."

Feng Qingyan, who was at the side, looked over and became a little nervous.

If this continued, they would really lose this round.

Everyone broke out in cold sweat as they watched.

Just as they were getting restless, Tang Hao finally opened his eyes and moved.

Just now, he had simulated it in his mind and designed a perfect formation.

Next, he just had to carve it down.

His spirit sense moved and immediately rushed into the silver needle. In the next moment, a golden talisman appeared from his spirit sense and was imprinted on the silver needle.

"It's finally starting!"

"Hmph! It was too late to start now! We're so far behind, how can we possibly catch up!"

The people from nine cloud Palace laughed mockingly when they saw that.

The judges on the side also shook their heads slightly.

This master Hao Tian had spent too much time on designing formations. Even if he could reach the level of thousand talismans in one breath, he wouldn't be able to catch up.

However, as they shook their heads, they stopped.

Then, their eyes began to widen.

In front of their eyes, countless talisman phantoms appeared and changed at a lightning speed. Moreover, this speed was getting faster and faster. In the end, they couldn't see those talismans at all.

They could only see a faint shadow ...

Hurry up!

It was too fast!

It was so fast that even their eyes could not catch it.

Their eyes widened so much that they were about to pop out.

Their expressions were twisted from extreme shock.

The scene in front of them was too shocking!

This wasn't just the thousand talismans in one breath, it was ten times, or even dozens of times faster ... Such speed should only exist in theory, how could anyone really achieve it?

This was drawing a talisman matrix, not scribbling with a brush. Every talisman had to be drawn with extreme precision, and no mistakes were allowed. If there was the slightest mistake, the entire talisman matrix would be scrapped.

To be able to achieve thousand runes in one breath, one was already a master.

Ten thousand talismans in one breath, that was simply unimaginable!

Not to mention the speed that exceeded the speed of 10000 talismans in one breath!

It was impossible for such a speed to exist!

Their eyes were wide open as they stared at the scene in a daze, as if they were petrified.

The group of heaven Immortals from nine cloud Palace fell silent.

The sneers on their faces were gone, and their eyes were wide open as if they had seen a ghost.

"Oh my God ..."

Everyone was also dumbfounded.

As Immortals, they had all refined weapons before and were quite familiar with the Dao of crafts. They also knew what this speed meant.

"Monster! He's a monster!"

Someone swallowed his saliva with difficulty and smiled bitterly.

He had never heard of such a speed. It was heaven-defying!

How many weapons had master Haotian refined and how proficient he was in talisman Taoism to achieve such a heaven-defying speed?

"He must have carved it randomly. Yes, it must be like this!"

The people from nine cloud Palace came back to their senses, and all of them looked pale.

Someone mumbled to comfort himself.

However, he also knew that this was not a random carving. He was just deceiving himself!

"It's too fast!"

"I can't even see what he's carving. There are many talismans that I've never seen before. It's too incredible!"

The judges narrowed their eyes and looked carefully.

The more they read, the more excited they became.

The man's attainment in talisman Taoism had long surpassed their imagination. He had reached an incredible realm. This was the real master! Compared to him, what were the Masters!

With their level of talisman Dao, they were not even good enough to carry his shoes!

"That's amazing!"

"Who is this person?"

They shouted excitedly, all of their expressions burning with passion.

They were even more puzzled. This person was so powerful. Not only did he surpass master Chao Yun of the nine cloud Palace in the Dao of refinement, but he also had incredible attainments in the Dao of talismans. How could such a person be unknown not long ago?