

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 3023

“He ... Who is he?”

After a long time of shock, Feng Qingyan finally came back to her senses.

She took a deep breath, her heart beating rapidly.

Just like the first round, she also felt that this master was going to lose again. However, in the end, she was slapped in the face again.

It wasn't that this Grandmaster couldn't think of formations, it was just that he was not in a hurry.

His attainment in talisman Taoism had also reached an unfathomable level.

Even with her status, she had never heard of such a powerful master in the immortal world!

“Is ... Is he still human?”

The nine cloud Palace's heaven Immortals were more and more shocked as they watched. Not only did this guy's speed not decrease, but it was also getting faster and faster.

He was simply abnormal to the extreme!

“I'm afraid he's a golden immortal old monster!” Some people guessed.

Logically speaking, only golden immortal old monsters could do this because they lived longer and had more powerful divine powers.

However, this was impossible. If he was really a golden immortal, there would be no such competition. As long as he released a trace of his aura, he could have scared the heaven Immortals of nine cloud Palace and made them run away.

In the immortal world, every golden immortal was a magnate, and no one dared to provoke them.

In the square, the noise continued for a long time before it finally subsided.

Everyone was a little numb and just watched quietly.

“Time's Up!”

In the blink of an eye, 12 hours had passed.

One of the judges shouted.

“I'm done!”

Taoist master Chao Yun stopped and stood up with the silver needle in her hand.

He held his head high and puffed out his chest, a smug smile on his lips.

In these twelve hours, he had used all of his skills and carved the most formations at his fastest speed. He was very confident that he would win this round!

Seeing his confident attitude, the group of fellow disciples behind him had strange expressions.

The few of them opened their mouths but stopped, as if they couldn't bear to do it.

Everyone's expression was even weirder. They were filled with sympathy and pity.

This master Chao Yun was of course powerful. His level could be ranked among the top in the continent. Unfortunately, the person he met today was not a human, but a monster!

"Eh? What's wrong with you guys? Are you not happy?"

Noticing the expression of his fellow disciple, Taoist Chao Yun was stunned.

"And you guys, what's with that expression! What's wrong?"

He looked around again and was completely stunned.

Their eyes were filled with pity, as if they were pitying him!

However, what was there to pity about him?

"My fellow Daoists, what ... Is wrong with you?" When he saw the expressions of the judges, he was stunned again.

"Cough! No... Nothing. Fellow Daoist Chaoyun, please bring your things up first! Put it here!"

One of the judges coughed heavily and said.

"And this is master Hao Tian's work. Take a look!" Then, he pointed to the other silver needle that had just been presented to him.

"Why do I have to watch it? you're the judges. Shouldn't you watch it first?"

Taoist master Chao Yun asked in bewilderment.

"Besides, what's there to see about this guy's stuff? it's just that!" He mumbled again, his expression somewhat disdainful.

Then, he reached out his hand and took the silver needle, sending his divine sense into it.

In the next moment, his body trembled violently, and his expression instantly froze.

For a long time, he held the needle and stood there in a daze.

Plop!

After a while, his body trembled, and his legs bent, and he knelt down.

There were hundreds of millions of talismans engraved on the silver needle, many of which he did not even recognize.

So many talismans were arranged together perfectly, forming one talisman formation after another. These talisman formations were all tightly connected together, finally forming a giant talisman formation.

“It’s too complicated, too perfect ...”

He mumbled with a dazed expression.

He had never seen such an exquisite and complex formation. This was a perfect work of art!

How could someone design such a formation?

And in a short period of twelve hours?

“This formation .....

After a long while, he came back to his senses and raised his head to look at the judges.

He didn’t dare to believe that this kind of formation had been drawn by the opponent!

The Masters didn’t say anything and only nodded.

Taoist master Chao Yun was stunned and his face turned pale.

His body swayed, and he staggered a few times, almost falling down.

“Senior brother!”

The few people behind him saw that something was wrong and hurriedly came forward to support him.

“How could this be ...”

Taoist master Chao Yun mumbled, his face extremely pale.

He still could not believe that he had lost, and in such a terrible way at that. This competition was not a competition of equal strength, but a crushing one. He, a master of nine cloud Palace, had been completely crushed by this guy of unknown origin.

“Who ... Who are you?”

He looked at the figure in front of him again and shrieked, his expression somewhat crazy.

Someone who could suppress him in the Dao of craftsmanship couldn't be a nobody. He must have another identity!

"I am who I am, master Hao Tian!"

Tang Hao said coldly.

"Impossible!"

Shouted towards Yun Zhenren.

"A!"

Seeing him like this, the judges all sighed.

It seemed that this person had suffered a huge blow!

However, it was also true. Anyone would be crushed like this!

"This formation ... Is too complicated. How did he design it?"

"I think even those golden immortal seniors are not as good as him in the Dao of formations!"

When they took the silver needles and studied the formations inside, they were shocked again.

The level of the formations inside was already so high that they could only look up to the dust!

"Everyone from nine cloud Palace, do you have any objections to the results of this round?"

They looked at the people from nine cloud Palace and said.

The nine cloud Palace members looked at each other and shook their heads.

This round, they did not lose unjustly. The difference in strength was truly too great.

Losing two rounds in a row meant that they had already lost this competition.

When the news spread, the nine cloud Palace would be ridiculed by the world.

They sighed, their expressions extremely dejected.

When they had come, they had been in high spirits. They had thought that the Haotian Association was just a motley crew of individual Immortals and that master Haotian was just average. It would be easy to force them to hand over the refinement blueprint.

Who would have thought that this master Haotian was so powerful that he made them lose face?

“Good! Then I announce that the second round is won by master Hao Tian! This competition is based on the best of three rules. Master Hao Tian won two rounds in a row and has obtained the final victory!”

One of the judges announced loudly.

“Although the victor has been decided, there’s still one more round. I wonder if the two of you still want to compete?”

Then, he looked to his left and right and asked again.