## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 3062

"Guild leader Feng, may I know what style you want?"

Tang Hao asked as he kept the materials.

"Something more gorgeous and bold." Feng Qingyan thought for a while and said.

"Be more daring?"

Tang Hao was surprised. How bold was she? was she as wild and unrestrained as the lingerie she wore?

For a moment, many thoughts appeared in his mind.

"No! No!"

He quickly shook his head. Those were too bold. He dared to refine them, but this person might not dare to wear them.

After all, she was a person of status and status, so she had to pay attention to her dressing.

Those undergarments could be as bold as they could be. Anyway, they were worn inside, while this immortal robe was to be worn outside for people to see.

"I ... I'll just be a little bolder!"

She also realized that something was wrong and quickly said.

"Alright!"

Tang Hao nodded and stood up."I'll head back first then. Wait for my good news, guild leader Feng!"

Tang Hao began to design when he returned to the mountain.

"It's more important. This way, you can bring out guild leader Feng's perfect figure! Then, make it more gorgeous, add some special effects, illusions, and the like, and even fragrance ..."

"As for formations, use as many as you can, the more the better ....."

He first designed the clothes and then, he designed the talisman matrix.

It took him a full seven days to complete all the designs and start refining.

The materials were all at the level of gold Immortals, so it was a little troublesome. However, he had the great void divine furnace, so he could refine them with the divine fire inside for a while.

"It's done!"

This refining process took more than half a month.

A gorgeous and dreamy immortal robe was completed.

When he carved the last talisman and poured in a trace of celestial core power, the celestial robe in front of him suddenly burst out with a shocking divine light.

In an instant, a strange phenomenon appeared all over the sky.

The sky was filled with strange flowers that fell in all colors. Seven-colored butterflies fluttered in the air. This scene was dreamy and beautiful.

Then, the scene changed. Giant golden dragons and golden phoenixes rushed out and circled around, sprinkling down a dazzling glow.

Soon, the scene changed again, and it became a galaxy of stars ...

Tang Hao had designed many different apparitions and styles on the immortal robe. He could switch between them at will to meet all kinds of needs.

"Not bad!"

Tang Hao looked at it and nodded in satisfaction.

This immortal garment was embroidered with golden silk. The material was light and thin, and it was designed as a gauze skirt. It was tight and narrow, and the curves were prominent. No matter who wore it, it could perfectly show off their own curves.

The collar was a little low, and the skirt was a little short. After wearing it, it just happened to be a little provocative and bold.

As for the formations inside, there was nothing much to say. They were all the best.

"The lightning tribulation is here!"

A moment later, Tang Hao sensed something. He raised his head and looked at the sky.

There, thunderclouds were gathering.

At the same time, a magnificent spiritual sense came down from the sky. It was the immortal list.

"What's that?"

"Why is there a lightning tribulation?"

At this moment, many people in the square Mountain looked up in surprise.

"It's from Dragon Mountain. Could it be master Haotian?"

"Heavens! Could this spiritual sense be the immortal list again?"

Everyone sensed it carefully and was extremely shocked.

The divine sense that was descending from the sky and lingering in all directions was the celestial bestowment board!

Master Haotian had triggered the investiture of the immortals again!

"F \* ck! The master is too awesome!"

Everyone exclaimed in shock, their expressions extremely excited.

The immortal list represented the highest standard in the entire immortal world. It was already very difficult to get on the list last time. For many grandmasters of craftsmanship, it was impossible for them to get on the list in their lifetime. No one had ever been able to get on the list again.

This was because the immortal list had a consciousness. If an item refined by the same person didn't make great progress, it would be impossible for it to be listed again.

However, master Hao Tian managed to enter the board for the second time, breaking the tradition.

"Look, the spiritual will of the immortal list hasn't left yet. He must be on the list."

"I wonder what rank it is this time. It must be higher than the last time!"

Everyone looked up at the sky and cried out in excitement.

As the commotion spread, more and more people were alarmed. In the square mountains, figures rushed out of their cave abodes and palaces, looking at the rolling sea of lightning.

In Nantian city, everyone walked out of their rooms and rushed into the sky to look into the distance.

Their expressions were filled with excitement and shock.

Entering the list of Immortals for the second time!

What an amazing achievement this was!

How profound was master Haotian's craftsmanship?

"In my opinion, Grandmaster's attainments are enough to suppress all the blacksmiths in history! Even the top few on the board can't compare to master Hao Tian. They're only slightly stronger."

Someone said excitedly.

"Suppress the ancient times? I'm afraid this is a little too much!" Some people questioned.

This master Haotian was indeed powerful and could be listed on the list of Immortals for the second time. However, it would be too much to say that he could dominate the history of the path of crafts. He was not at that level yet!

"It's the Dragon Mountain!"

"The immortal list is out again?"

The news quickly spread, shaking the mountains and factions.

Everyone held their breath in anticipation, extremely excited.

When the nine lightning tribulations fell and dispersed, a golden tablet appeared in the sky.

"What's ... The name of this robe?"

At the same time, the deep, majestic, and heavenly Dao-like voice rang out again, shaking the heavens.

"Spiritual Phoenix!"

Tang Hao said after some thought.

Since it was refined for guild leader Feng, this name was most suitable.

"Spiritual Phoenix? Good!"

"This Yi Lingfeng can be ranked ninth on the armor List!"

The voice shouted.

His voice was loud and clear, like muffled Thunder, reverberating between heaven and earth.

Everyone in the area seemed to have been struck by lightning. Their bodies trembled and their heads buzzed.

They only felt waves of dizziness, completely unable to believe their own ears.

The ninth on the armor board?

This ... Could this be a dream, or an illusion?

Otherwise, how could this be possible?

Last time, it was only 51 armor pieces, but this time, it actually soared to the ninth!

This was too shocking and unbelievable!

One must know that the top ten of the armor List were all at the level of the celestial of the great allembracing heaven. How could a celestial immortal refine a treasure comparable to a celestial of the great all-embracing heaven?

This was simply illogical!

They just stood in the air, staring blankly at the Golden monument above their heads.

On the Golden stele, there was a flash of light. On the ninth position, the original line disappeared and a new name appeared: Lingfeng.

Following that, the words below started to change.

All the armors dropped one rank.

"It's true! It's all true!"

Many people raised their hands and rubbed their eyes, but when they looked again, the Golden monument was still real and could not be faked!