

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 722

Taoist Master Qian Ji was stunned, then he became excited.

“Really?”

He asked again in disbelief.

After all, jade talismans were too precious!

In the past, they would fight over a jade talisman and keep it as a treasure. Now, Fellow Cultivator Tang was going to teach them how to make it!

“Of course!”

Tang Hao could not help but laugh, seeing how excited the Taoist master was.

Now that he had advanced to the State of Foundation Establishment, it was not a big deal for him to teach the technique of crafting jade talismans to Mao Mountain.

Moreover, he had considered that before.

If he could impart that skill to Mao Mountain, it would greatly increase the strength of the Huaxia cultivation world. No one would dare to provoke them.

“That’s great!”

Taoist Master Qian Ji was so excited that he could not form a complete sentence.

With the prescription for the Liquid of Spiritual Condensation, Mao Mountain would become increasingly powerful. With the crafting techniques, Mao Mountain would regain its former glory.

His disciples would have cultivation bases in the middle to late periods, not to mention that they would be fully equipped with jade talismans. How cool would that be!

Dragon Tiger Mountain? They were nothing but trash!

In the past, Dragon Tiger Mountain relied on their capability to make high-grade paper talismans to show off in front of them. Now, they could finally get even.

“Just like the Liquid of Spiritual Condensation, you have to keep the technique a secret. It’s best to select a group of people and only teach them,” Tang Hao said.

“Yes, yes, yes!” Taoist Master Qian Ji said repeatedly.

Then, he was baffled. “Who should be the lucky ones then?”

“Well, to make Jade Talismans, you need people who are meticulous and skillful with their hands. Forget about those boorish people. Why don’t you gather all of them, and I’ll give them a test?”

Tang Hao pondered for a moment and said.

“OK! That decides it!” Taoist Master Qian Ji nodded.

“Fellow Cultivator Tang is going to teach us the art of talisman-crafting!”

Someone shouted as they ran around the foot of the mountain.

“What? Talisman-crafting?”

The Taoist masters working in the fields were all shocked.

“F*ck! Is he serious? Hurry up and go!” They picked up their hoes and water buckets, brushed away the mud on their legs, and started running from all directions.

Their faces were filled with excitement and fanaticism.

Jade Talismans were treasures!

Everyone wanted to learn how to craft them!

As the news spread up the mountain, more and more people became excited.

The Taoist masters came out of their abodes and the toilets.

“Where is Fellow Cultivator Tang?”

Their eyes were sparkling brightly.

“At the foot of the mountain!” Someone shouted.

Then, everyone rushed down the mountain together.

“Dammit, stop jostling! Go to hell!”

“F*ck, how dare you shove away your senior brother?”

The mountain path was not very wide. The Taoist masters became angry as they shoved and jostled among each other, and a fight was about to break out.

“Watch me. The Great Roc Spreads Its Wings! Haiyah!”

A Taoist master leaped up and spread his arms imposingly, like the mythical bird of prey.

He landed on the heads of the other Taoist masters, stepping them as he rushed down the mountain. In an instant, he landed in front of the group and started speeding away.

“Hahaha! I’ll be the first!”

As he ran, he laughed loudly.

“Dammit, how underhanded!”

“Stop right there! If I catch you, I’ll beat you to death!”

The crowd was cursing.

Everyone continued to rush forward.

“Hah! Watch me. The Condor Spreads Its Wings!”

Another Taoist master jumped up, stepped on the heads of the people in front of him, and landed in front of the crowd.

“Hahaha! I’ll be number two!”

He laughed loudly and dashed away.

“Dammit!”

The crowd cursed again.

Many Taoist masters were tempted. They thought about it and jumped up, wanting to imitate those two.

“Watch me, the Con... no, The Eagle Spreads Its Wings...”

Another Taoist master leaped ahead of the crowd and soon disappeared.

“Look at my... Vulture Spreads Its Wings...”

Another Taoist master jumped up, then another.

They used different birds to show that they were different. Swallows, sparrows, and even owls were used.

As they leaped ahead of the crowd, they could not help but laugh and feel smug about themselves.

Finally, the crowd could not take it anymore.

At that moment, another Taoist master jumped up, but halfway across the crowd, someone grabbed him by the foot.

“Beat him up!”

“Thrash him!”

The crowd surrounded him and started to beat him up.

“Hey! What are you doing? I’m your senior brother. You can’t do this! F*ck! Not the face! If you ruin my handsome face, I’ll fight you to the death!”

From time to time, agonized screams broke out.

“That felt good!”

Each of the Taoist masters punched and stomped the offender several times. They felt a lot better and continued to rush down the mountain.

Many more Taoist masters were impatient and wanted to make their way to the front.

However, they were all dragged away and beaten up.

As a result, when the crowd arrived at the foot of the mountain, they were followed by many badly bruised, red-faced, and limping Taoist masters.

Tang Hao was stunned.

“What... what happened?”

“Haha! It’s nothing, really nothing. I accidentally tripped and fell!”

‘What the hell? Could you be hurt that badly from a fall?’

‘He looked as though countless burly men had their way with him.’

Tang Hao was confused.

“Don’t mind that! Fellow Cultivator Tang, I heard that you’re going to teach us how to craft talismans? I want to learn!”

“Me too!”

The Taoist masters swarmed over and surrounded Tang Hao, perhaps a little too enthusiastically.

“Ahem!”

At that moment, Taoist Master Qian Ji coughed and shouted, “What do you think you are doing? Step back! Mind your manners!”

“Fellow Cultivator Tang said that he is willing to teach us the technique, but not everyone can learn it. Only those who are meticulous and skillful with their hands can learn it.”

After hearing that, all the Taoist masters were dumbfounded.

‘Meticulous and skillful with their hands?’

‘Dammit, that sounds difficult!’

“How do we know if we are meticulous and skillful with our hands?” A Taoist master asked out loud.

“That’s simple! Embroidery!” Tang Hao said with a smile.

Then, Taoist Master Qian Ji got someone to buy some embroidery items and distributed them among the Taoist masters.

Each Taoist master sat down with a needle and thread in hand. Their faces were flushed red.

‘Dammit, this is embarrassing!’

‘We’re all men, and we’ve never had to touch needles and thread!’

However, they did not want to give up the opportunity to learn the technique, and so they began to try.

“Ahh!” “Ahh!” “Ahh!”

Cries of agony and misery rang out incessantly as their fingers were poked by needles.

They sucked their fingers and continued.

Some of the Taoist masters quickly grasped the skill and produced decent embroidery work. However, some others could not figure it out even after their fingers were filled with holes.

Tang Hao looked through all their work and selected thirty people.

Those who were selected were overjoyed, while those who were not were extremely depressed.