

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 685

Sky Mountain was located in Province X in the northwest of Huaxia.

Late that night, Tang Hao broke through to the State of Foundation Establishment. In the early morning, he rented a private plane and flew to Province X. Then, he took a car and arrived at the outskirts of Sky Mountain.

Sky Mountain referred to a big mountain range.

Tang Hao did not know the exact location of the Sky Mountain cultivators.

He wandered and asked around but did not find anything useful.

Sky Mountain was too vast!

Snow accumulated on the mountain all year round, making it even harder to track down any traces. He went to another town and asked around. When he didn't get any results, Tang Hao thought of Mao Mountain.

He called the Taoist Master Zhen Yang but did not find anything useful.

Then, Tang Hao called the elderly Taoist Master Qing Xu and asked about Sky Mountain.

"Little Brother! Are you going there to cause trouble? Let me tell you, the Sky Mountain sect is quite powerful. How can you do it alone? I'll come over and help you kill them!"

"Qian Ji is here too. Let me tell you, he finally broke through. Just like you, he's half a step into the State of Foundation Establishment."

“There’s no need? Little Brother, don’t let your guard down!

“What? You’ve fully broken through to the State of Foundation Establishment! F\*ck!”

Taoist Master Qing Xu was dumbfounded.

Not far from him, Taoist Master Qian Ji was squatting by the stream drinking water. When he heard this, he spat out the water.

‘Fellow Cultivator Tang had broken through?’

‘He had fully reached the State of Foundation Establishment?’

His facial muscles twitched, and he had the urge to vomit blood.

It was not easy for him to catch up. He was quite smug about the achievement, but the news had cruelly destroyed his pride.

‘So what’s the big deal about cultivating for decades? Fellow Cultivator Tang is only twenty years old, and he’s already in the State of Foundation Establishment!’

‘Even in ancient times, he would be a monster!’

“Where’s the justice” He muttered sadly.

He looked at the wrinkles of his reflection in the stream, and tears started to flow.

At the same time, Taoist Master Qing Xu put down the satellite phone and turned around.

Taoist Master Qian Ji was shocked when he saw his senior's face.

"F\*ck! What happened to you, Elder?"

Taoist Master Qing Xu's face was also filled with grief, and his eyes were moist. He was on the verge of tears; he looked even more pathetic!

"How my heart aches, Qian Ji!" Taoist Master Qing Xu said solemnly.

He raised his head and looked up at the sky, and tears streaked down the corners of his eyes. His expression was as sorrowful as it could be.

Taoist Master Qian Ji sighed as well.

How could he not understand the feelings of the Elder? The Elder must be feeling as bad as him, if not worse!

For a moment, both of them sighed with tears welling up in their eyes.

Of course, Tang Hao did not know about that. After ending the call, he rushed towards the location that Taoist Master Qing Xu had mentioned.

He traveled to the range and started working his way toward the mountain. The sun was rising as he did so.

The sky was already bright when Tang Hao arrived at the foot of the peak.

He saw an old mountain gate. A snow-covered mountain path wound upward.

No one was guarding the gate. Tang Hao stepped onto the path and climbed up step by step.

A moment later, he saw a person coming down from the mountain, holding a broom. He looked like he was about to clear the snow.

When he got closer and saw Tang Hao walking from below, he was immediately startled and almost exclaimed.

Then, he frowned and said unhappily, "Weren't you told not to run around? Why are you going down so early in the morning? Hurry up and get back to the mountain!"

"Let me tell you, your Liu family may be bigshots outside, but here, you have to follow the rules."

He spoke arrogantly and had an unfriendly expression.

He was not happy about the sudden appearance of the Liu family.

Sky Mountain was originally isolated, and they had not set foot in the secular world for decades. However, with the arrival of the Liu family members, everything changed.

A few days ago, Senior Uncle Zheng went down the mountain to eliminate some villain, but he came back dejectedly, saying that he had met a supervillain.

To deal with that supervillain, he summoned everyone from the previous generation.

The previous generation cultivators of Sky Mountain were at the end of their mortal limits. Every day they spent outside of seclusion was another day reduced from their lifespan.

All of that was because of the Liu family.

He was angry when he saw Tang Hao standing there. He took a step forward, lifted his broom, and pretended to attack Tang Hao.

At that moment, Tang Hao grinned. "I'm sorry, I'm not from the Liu family!"

That person was stunned.

'Not from the Liu family? Strange, this person isn't from Sky Mountain either! Why would he appear here?'

"Then... who are you?" He asked.

Tang Hao grinned. "Do you hate the Liu Family?"

"Yes... Yes! No, what does that have to do with you?"

"How about if I help you kill them?" Tang Hao grinned even wider.

That person was stunned again. Then, his expression changed drastically, revealing extreme fear.

'Oh my god!

'He's the supervillain, and he's found his way to Sky Mountain!'

He threw away his broom, turned around in a panic, and ran up the mountain.

He stumbled and fell on the snow-covered steps a few times.

"Bad news! The villain is here!"

He shouted as he made his way up the peak.

There was a commotion on the mountain.

"What? The villain is here?"

"F\*ck! It must be a prank!"

The cultivators of Sky Mountain walked out of their abodes, their faces full of disbelief.

This was Sky Mountain! How arrogant must the villain be to attack them on their home turf?

Their expressions became unpleasant when they heard the continuous shouts coming from below.

“Kill! Kill the villain!”

They were burning with rage.

Very quickly, the commotion spread throughout the entire mountain.

A figure came out from each of the several rooms on the mountain peak.

Each of them wore a Chinese tunic suit and carried a sword on their backs. They looked aged, but their qi auras were extremely powerful.

“What an arrogant villain! We haven’t even gone to look for him, and he’s already here knocking on our door!”

“It’s good that he’s here! That saves us the trouble of looking for him!”

When the commotion reached where the Liu family stayed, Liu Yunlai’s expression changed drastically. He stood up with a flustered and perturbed expression.

“I shouldn’t worry, everything should be fine! If that guy dares come up the mountain, only death awaits him!” He consoled himself.

Meanwhile, more people surged out from the mountaintop and gathered together. Under the leadership of a few elders, they rushed to the mountainside in an imposing manner.

All those people numbered less than a hundred. Compared to Mao Mountain and Dragon Tiger Mountain, their physical numbers were indeed lesser.

They gathered at the plaza on the mountainside. Each of them carried a sword on their back, and their expressions were indignant and aggressive.

Some of them looked uneasy.

They had heard that even Senior Uncle Zheng was no match for the villain!

Everyone's eyes were focused on the top of the stairs.

They could hear footsteps crunching on the snow.

Soon, a figure appeared in view.

He was a handsome young man, dressed in a white button-down shirt and a pair of slacks.