

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 757

A few days later, Tang Hao returned to Westridge.

He went to the mountain on the other side of Dragonrock village, harvested a batch of spirit jade, and buried another batch.

He used all the spirit jade to make many jade pendants.

If each one of them could have a jade pendant, they could greatly reduce casualties on their side. With so many jade talismans and the support of the military, they would definitely stand a chance.

After staying in Westridge for half a month, he set off for Mao Mountain.

By now, a month had passed since that day.

They did not have much time left.

Preparations for the war were still in full swing. Jade talismans and bottles of Liquid of Spiritual Condensation were being crafted day and night on Mao Mountain.

The people from the cultivation families were still going around everywhere digging for treasure. Some of them were even addicted to digging.

Because of them, many archaeological discoveries were made.

They were published in the newspapers.

“Huaxianese Explorers Discover A New Pyramid in the South American Jungle!”

In the picture was an extremely tanned Huaxianese man. He was from the Qi family.

“Major Archaeological Discovery in Africa! Historical Site Excavated in the Congo Jungle.”

The one in the picture was a black man. He grinned and bared his white teeth.

Tang Hao wanted to roll his eyes when he saw those reports.

‘Where did those people go?’

‘You’re supposed to dig for herbs, but you’re digging up ancient graves and historical sites. It would have been fine if they’re found in Huaxia, but what’s the point of digging abroad?’

‘Even if we find anything useful, we can’t use them!’

‘Also, how could they be so tanned?’

Those people came back in the next few days, carrying sacks of treasure.

They were either very tanned or disheveled like savages.

“President! President! I found so many treasures!”

They were very excited as they came to Tang Hao and emptied their sacks.

Tang Hao looked through them one by one. He picked out the useful ones and returned the rest to them.

Then, he gave them some medicinal pills based on what they had obtained.

The people of Dragon Tiger Mountain brought three stalks of cloud bamboo grass, which surprised Tang Hao the most. Moreover, the roots were all intact and could be planted.

They received some Liquid of Spiritual Condensation and went back to cultivate.

Day after day passed. The day of Yin Mountain's return was getting closer and closer, and the tension was getting stronger.

Ten days before the appointed time, Tang Hao gave the order to gather.

He considered that the opponents might return ahead of time. They had to rush over and make preparations.

The Qi and Hong families were the first to arrive. Eventually, all the major families and some powerful unaffiliated cultivators arrived.

Dragon Tiger Mountain sent over two hundred of their men. They were not very willing, but they were present.

As for Mao Mountain, the Taoist masters had already finished their preparations. They were all dressed in Taoist robes, carried several yellow cloth sacks with jade talismans, hung a jade pendant on their waists, and slung a peach wood sword on their backs.

Some people had more cloth sacks with a lot of jade talismans. They were practically armed to the teeth.

“Distribute the jade talismans!” Tang Hao gave the command.

The Taoist masters dragged over hemp sacks and placed them in front of everyone.

The jade talismans inside were packed in small sacks. There were fifty in each bag.

Then, Tang Hao gave them the talismans he made.

“Every person gets twenty!”

Everyone’s eyes sparkled when they received the jade talismans.

Those jade talismans were bright and dazzling. They were on a different level than the jade talismans they received from the Taoist masters.

“Next, each person will have one Artifact!”

Tang Hao handed out the jade pendants.

“OK! The equipment has been distributed. We’ll move out!”

The Taoist masters were the first ones to board the buses.

The buses formed a long line on the road out of Mao Mountain toward the nearest airbase. Then, they boarded the transport plane and flew to Inner Mongolia.

When they arrived there, Tang Hao got off the plane and saw General Bai and the generals of the northern military region.

“Welcome! Welcome!”

They came up and shook hands with each other.

“Comrade Tang Hao, there’s no movement for the time being. Don’t worry, we’re keeping a constant eye on them with the unmanned drones and radar. We will immediately know once they appear.

“We’ve also performed many land and air drills. Once they appear, we’ll attack them and blow them up!”

The people took the transport vehicles and settled down at the temporary base.

As the battle approached, the base was shrouded in a tense atmosphere.

They held meetings every day to discuss battle plans.

They made corresponding preparations for various possible situations.

Tang Hao also gave Taoist Master Qian Ji the pill he had made with the five-colored deer’s qi core.

He had originally planned to give it to Qin Xiangyi. Now that a great enemy was at hand, he thought that Taoist Master Qian Ji would need it more. Furthermore, he did not want Qin Xiangyi to be caught in the battle.

After swallowing the pill, Taoist Master Qian Ji successfully advanced to the State of Foundation Establishment, causing a commotion.

“Congratulations, Elder Qian Ji!”

Everyone was extremely envious.

At the same time, they felt even more admiration for the union president’s abilities.

With the addition of so many troops and weapons, they did not have much to worry about.

With that, their chances of winning the battle became higher.

The day of Yin Mountain’s return was getting closer and closer.

Everyone in the base was on high alert.

One night, in the wee hours of the morning.

Somewhere in the mountain range, the air suddenly rippled like water.

The ripples gradually expanded.

Then, a figure walked out through the ripples.

He looked to be in his seventies, and he was dressed in ancient clothes. His face was grim and extremely malicious.

As soon as he walked out, he took a deep breath, looked up at the sky, and sneered, "So, this is Huaxia, the Land of the Gods? It has indeed declined. How could one cultivate in this atmosphere?"

"The cultivation world must have perished by now!"

He became more and more contemptuous.

More people stepped out of the ripples and gathered behind him. Each of them had a shocking qi aura.

Their facial expressions and qi auras were malicious. Needless to say, they were heretical cultivators.

They sensed the qi in the air and revealed looks of disdain.

The qi was too thin, and it made them feel uncomfortable.

"I wonder if the other sects have returned yet?" Someone asked.

"So what if they have? If I run into them, I'll kill them first and rule that world!" Someone laughed.

"Where is Chen An?" Suddenly, the leader looked around and shouted.

However, there was no response.

“Dammit, where did that bastard go?”

“Quick! Take out his life indicator and sense his location!”

Immediately, someone took out a box and opened it. The jade token inside was cracked.

Instantly, their expressions changed.

“He’s dead! Chen An is dead!”

“Who could have killed him? Are there Perfected Persons in the world?” They exclaimed.

“Might it be someone from another sect?”

While they were talking, they heard a few whooshing sounds in the sky. The unmanned drones had already gathered into a formation.

Each drone was equipped with more than a dozen missiles.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The missiles shot out in unison, trailing flames as they bombarded the ground below.