

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 759

“Cough cough!”

In the crater-filled valley, the leader crawled up and coughed violently.

He suffered considerable internal injuries despite his cultivation base.

‘What exactly is that?’

He could not understand what was going on.

All of that was completely beyond his understanding.

He was actually feeling fear. The modern world was not as simple as he thought.

Almost nine centuries had passed. What happened to the Land of the Gods?

He stood up and looked around. He saw a few miserable figures around him.

Before they set off, they wanted to dominate Huaxia.

Almost four hundred people had died even before they stepped out of the valley, and half of them were elites. Their plan had failed even before they had started!

“What should we do, Elder?”

Someone walked over and asked.

The leader froze on the spot.

He was not sure whether he should proceed with the revenge or retreat into their demi-world.

At that moment, the sound of propellers could be heard from the distant sky. Helicopters appeared one after another and flew over at a low altitude.

When they reached nearby, many figures jumped down.

“Someone is coming!”

“Let’s meet them first!” The elder made a decision. Then, he turned around and said to the people behind him, “Tell the people who are still inside not to come out. We’ll assess the situation.”

The people from Yin Mountain gathered together and assumed a battle stance.

All of them were covered in dust and dirt. They looked miserable and pathetic.

On the other side, Tang Hao and the others also gathered together. About five hundred people charged over.

The two sides met in the ruins and sized each other up.

The people from Yin Mountain were originally apprehensive and were prepared to run away at any time. However, they were dumbfounded when they saw their opponents. Many of them thought that their eyes were playing tricks on them.

In the next moment, they burst into laughter, and they laughed louder and louder.

'Hahaha!

'Are those people here to throw away their lives?

'Two of them are Perfected Persons, there are no half-steps, and there aren't even that many in the peak or latter period of the State of Qi Channeling. Most of them are in the middle period. They're only cannon fodder!

'Those numbers aren't enough. They're here on a suicide mission!

'Five hundred people isn't a lot of people. They must be from the current cultivation world instead of other sects.'

"Haha! Is that all you have? Are you all stupid? You're just going to throw your lives away!"

"The cultivation world is really doomed!"

They laughed loudly, their expressions becoming more and more contemptuous.

The leader gritted his teeth and said viciously, "Did you guys do that... earlier? What on earth was that?"

“That’s your grandfather!” A Taoist master cursed out loud.

The leader’s expression changed, and he snorted coldly, “How dare you talk to me like that? You’re only a mere Qi Channeling lackey!”

“You’re not convinced? Come and bite me! How’s your grandmother and your ancestors?” Taoist Master Qing Yun shouted.

“You...”

The leader’s body shook with anger.

He was a Perfected Person that should have been respected! He was never insulted like that before.

“You, you... Just you wait!” He said viciously.

Then, he furrowed his brows and began to consider his options.

He was right. The cultivation world was indeed in decline. Those people were not a threat at all. He could kill all of them with a wave of his hand.

However, those people might have some powerful Artifact in their hands. The shocking display of power earlier must have been caused by an Artifact.

All he had to do was to gain control of that Artifact!

With that, he could raze Shu Mountain, Hua Mountain, and the others.

Thinking of that, he became excited.

“Call everyone out and kill them all!” He turned around and roared.

More people came out from the ripples. Most of them were in the middle period.

In just a short while, hundreds of people came out. It was a spectacular sight when they were gathered together.

In front of them stood nine Perfected Persons.

They looked at their opponents with contempt.

“Only two of them? How are we going to split them among us?”

“Just leave both of them to me!” One of them mumbled.

“F*ck! Don’t keep them for yourself! At least leave one for me! The younger one looks like the leader. Give him to me!”

The people started arguing with each other.

“Enough! Stop arguing! That guy is mine. You can split the other one however you want!” The leader spoke.

Then, he swaggered forward a few steps and lifted his chin.

“So, you’re the one who killed my people! You’ll regret this! You’re not going to have a quick death in my hands. I will make you suffer the worst tortures in the world!”

Tang Hao rolled his eyes. ‘Is that guy crazy? Why is he spewing so much nonsense before the fight?’

He did not say a word and took out his weapon.

He flicked his right wrist, and a black brick appeared.

Indeed, it was an unremarkable brick.

The person was instantly dumbfounded when he saw it.

His eyes widened a little, and he stared at the brick in Tang Hao’s hand.

The next moment, he laughed out loud.

“Hahaha! That is too funny! I’m dying of laughter!” The people behind him were laughing too.

‘Is he here to make us laugh?’

‘What is a brick going to do to a Perfected Person?’

‘A brick-shaped Artifact is really unique! I’ve never seen something like that before!’

The people on Tang Hao's side were also stunned, however they did not dare to laugh.

"Hey! Is that an Artifact? How does it work? It's not for throwing, right? Throw it and see if you can hit me!"

One of the Perfected Persons laughed loudly.

'That guy is a weirdo!' He thought to himself.

"You asked for it!" Tang Hao said.

"Throw it then, dammit! I'll call you Uncle if you hit me!" The Perfected Person thumped his chest and shouted.

Without saying another word, Tang Hao tossed the brick at him.

The brick whooshed through the air in an arc.

"Haha! He really threw it!" The group of people laughed.

The Perfected Person also laughed and glanced at the brick with some contempt.

'How can that stupid thing be a threat?'

He stepped aside and stood still, preparing to mock his opponent.

Unexpectedly, the brick changed directions in mid-air and smashed toward his head.

Bang! The brick hit him squarely in his head.

His body teetered, and he saw stars. Then, he fell to the ground, unconscious. There was a bump on his head where the brick landed.

In an instant, the laughter stopped abruptly.

All around, it became deathly silent.

The people from Yin Mountain stood rooted to the ground with their smiles frozen on their faces. Their eyes were opened wide with disbelief.