

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 760

“Huh, I’m feeling a little dizzy. Are my eyes playing tricks on me?”

Someone held his forehead and muttered.

He rubbed his eyes, looked over again, and was dumbfounded.

That’s right!

Their elder, a Perfected Person, was really knocked out by a brick!

That was too embarrassing!

They covered their faces in shame.

The other Perfected Persons were stunned for a long time. Then, their faces twitched a few times and turned ashen.

That was too embarrassing!

If word got out that the elder of Yin Mountain was knocked out by a brick, they would definitely become a joke.

“Useless!”

The leader’s face turned red, and he cursed angrily.

Then, his gaze shifted to the brick.

'If that brick could knock out a Perfected Person, it means that it's not a mundane item. It looks utterly unremarkable, but it's actually a treasure?

'Eh?

'If it's an Artifact, why isn't that guy calling it back? That's strange!

'Could it be a sentient Artifact which hasn't found a master?'

He glanced at Tang Hao again, then he excitedly rushed forward and picked up the brick.

There was no movement from the brick, which made him more certain of that idea.

"Can I use this for anything other than throwing?"

He fiddled with it, but he did not find out anything.

"That is a sentient Artifact! I clearly saw that the brick changed its direction in mid-air!"

"Right, right! Look, it hasn't found a master yet. It's definitely a sentient Artifact! Congratulations, Sect Leader, you found a rare treasure!"

The Perfected Persons congratulated him.

Holding the brick in his hand, the Sect Master felt quite happy.

“Haha! Looks like it’s my lucky day today!” He laughed loudly. “Since it’s a sentient Artifact, let me try it and see if it’s that magical.”

As he said that, he picked up the brick, aimed at Tang Hao’s head, and flung it.

Whoosh!

The brick flew toward Tang Hao.

Tang Hao took a step back, and the brick fell on the ground.

The Yin Mountain cultivators were dumbfounded.

‘That isn’t right!

‘Isn’t that a sentient Artifact? ! If that guy can use it to knock someone out, why can’t our Sect Leader?

“Ahem! Guess the brick doesn’t like your face!”

Tang Hao said matter-of-factly.

Then, he grinned, “Now it’s my turn to throw! Who should I hit?”

As he said that, his gaze swept over the group of people.

The Yin Mountain cultivators' expressions changed, and they all stepped back.

If they were hit, their reputation would be ruined! Others would say, "Look, that's the idiot who was knocked out by a brick!"

That situation was too terrifying!

"You're next!"

Tang Hao pointed at a person and threw the brick at him.

"Dammit, I don't believe that you can hit me!" That person cursed angrily.

Thud! As soon as he finished speaking, the brick found its way to his head. His body swayed and collapsed.

The Yin Mountain cultivators were stunned again. When they came to their senses, they took several steps back.

"Sigh! Poor things!!"

They looked at the two people knocked out on the ground and shook their heads, their faces full of pity.

"Hmph! I don't believe it!"

The Sect Leader picked up the brick again and threw it at Tang Hao.

“See, I told you that the brick doesn’t like your face!”

Tang Hao walked over and grinned as he picked up the brick that fell to the ground.

“This time... it’s you!”

He pointed at another person and threw the brick.

That person’s face went pale. He quickly retreated for fear of being hit by the brick.

Even so, the brick still hit him and knocked him out.

“This is so damn... uncanny!!”

He muttered. His body swayed, his eyes rolled over, and he fell to the ground.

At that moment, the Sect Leader also realized that something was amiss.

That guy was just taunting him! The guy said that the brick did not like their faces, and he fell for it!

“You Insidious, cunning, despicable, and shameless villain!”

He was so angry that his whole body was trembling.

“Thank you so much for the compliments!” Tang Hao even thanked him.

That person was so angry that his lungs were about to explode.

“Go to hell!” He roared. With a flick of his sleeve, a small flag flew out.

The flag was pitch-black and emanated a ghastly aura.

He grabbed the flag and gently waved it. Rolling black smoke surged out and transformed into countless malicious ghosts that wailed and pounced over.

His people behind him also started to get into the action. Rolling black smoke covered the sky and the moon.

“Attack!” Tang Hao shouted coldly. The people behind him took out handfuls of talismans.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Countless jade talismans transformed into rays of light that soared into the sky and headed toward the black smoke.

That scene stunned the group of people from Yin Mountain.

‘F*ck! Were those jade talismans?’

Their eyes widened once again in shock.

'How could there be so many jade talismans?

'How was that possible!'

They watched in a daze as the jade talismans struck the black smoke.

After that, the fierce battle began.

Waves of black smoke and jade talismans exploded as they clashed against each other.

From time to time, jade talismans would blast into the opponent's ranks and blow up a group of people. However, when the malicious spirits charged in, they were blocked by the defensive jade pendants.

The Yin Mountain cultivators were stunned again.

"Those are Artifacts!"

When they saw that each of their opponents had a jade pendant, they almost vomited blood.

'F*ck! They're so well-equipped!

'Each one of them has an Artifact? That's unbelievable!'

"I am Qian Jizi, the Sect Leader of Mao Mountain! Mao Mountain has always been responsible for protecting Huaxia. I cannot allow you villains to wreak havoc! Today, I shall vanquish you in the name of justice!"

Taoist Master Qian Ji roared and brandished his Sword of Vanquishing.

His morale was at its peak. Meanwhile, the opponents had already suffered heavy losses from the missile bombardments. It took two of them to fight against the Taoist master.

Three out of the nine surviving Perfected Persons were knocked out with the brick, and they remained unconscious. With two engaged in battle with Taoist Master Qian Ji, there were only four left.

Tang Hao took out his mirror and channeled all his qi into it.

“Ahh!” The blast instantly killed another.

“Three left!” Tang Hao muttered.

The three Perfected Persons were shocked. What treasure was that?

‘How could that guy have so many treasures? He’s a freak!’

Tang Hao activated his mirror again and blasted out a ray of light.

The three barely managed to block it with their combined strength.

At that moment, Tang Hao stomped his foot and dashed out explosively into the enemy’s formation. With a wave of jade talismans, he scattered their ranks. Then, he took the opportunity to pick up the brick and threw it.

One of them fell to the ground and was soon blasted into bits.

“Two!”

Tang Hao muttered and looked coldly at the remaining two people.

The two people gulped, their faces filled with fear.

They were finally feeling afraid.