The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 761

"Ahh!" "Ahh!"
The Yin Mountain cultivators continued to cry out miserably.
Most of the casualties in the battle were from Yin Mountain. They were struck by jade talismans and fell to the ground with agonized cries.
On the other side, they could block most of the attacks with their Artifacts. Even if the light barrier was broken, they would suffer only injuries instead of dying.
They would swallow a pill and be full of vigor and vitality again.
"Heavens! Am I seeing things?! That's an alchemical pill!"
Someone from Yin Mountain exclaimed.
The shock from that realization was incomparable.
In their eyes, the modern cultivation world was in a state of decline just by looking at the cultivation bases of modern cultivators. There were only two Perfected Persons in the entire modern cultivation world.
There were no half-steps either.
To them, the modern cultivators were nothing but a group of primitive savages!

How could those primitive savages have so many Artifacts, jade talismans, and even alchemical pills?
Artifacts and jade talismans could be found in graves and tombs, but what about alchemical pills? Those that were made nine centuries ago had long since decayed. Moreover, alchemical pills were considered quite precious back then.
What they saw was simply inconceivable!
They felt sorry for themselves. They had neither Artifacts nor alchemical pills. Compared to those tycoons, they were like paupers.
They were beginning to suspect that they were the primitive savages!
As their casualties continued to increase, their morale became lower and lower. They were on the verge of total defeat.
They fled in all directions.
"Kill them!"
The Mao Mountain Taoist masters shouted as they took the lead and charged forward.
Boom! Boom! Boom!
As jade talismans rained down, more and more people of Yin Mountain fell to the ground dead.

Meanwhile, Taoist Master Qian Ji killed one of his two opponents. The remaining opponent was forced to retreat.
Tang Hao had also caused the Sect Leader and the other Perfected Person to retreat.
The Yin Mountain Sect Leader could not help but feel grief and indignation as he looked around him.
Yin Mountain, who had endured two millennia of trials and tribulations, would be defeated here today.
Before they returned, they had even thought of dominating the modern world. How laughable!
He felt bitter resentment for the waves of bombardments from those terrifying Artifacts. Those had severely weakened his forces which led to their current pathetic state.
If they fought on equal ground, that kid would not be a match for him!
"Ahh!"
Taoist Master Qian Ji impaled the Perfected Person, then chopped off his head.
Seeing that, the Sect Leader became more and more indignant, and his eyes turned bloodshot.
"I'll fight you to the death! If I have to die, you don't get to live either!"
He let out a long and sharp cry, spread his arms, and rushed toward Tang Hao. A shocking aura burst out from his body.

"Oh no! He's going to self-detonate!"
Tang Hao's expression changed dramatically. Wang Changsheng had used that move before, and Tang Hao knew the horrifying extent of its power.
He spread his arms, and dozens of jade pendants flew out in a formation enveloping that person.
Boom!
An earth-shattering explosion.
The shock wave caused the light barrier to shake violently. The barrier lasted for more than ten seconds before it shattered, and the jade pendants exploded.
At that moment, the explosion had already weakened by four-fifths, but the remaining shockwave was still incomparably violent. It sent many people flying, and some of the weaker cultivators spat out blood.
Tang Hao was the closest to the shockwave and was also sent flying.
He remained fearful even after he stabilized himself.
That guy's cultivation was much higher than his or even Taoist Master Qing Xu's. He was probably in the middle period of the foundation establishment stage. Defeating him would not have been easy if not for the few waves of missile bombardment.
"The Sect Leader is dead!"

The cultivators of Yin Mountain were crushed.
They fled in fear but were intercepted by the Taoist masters and heavenly masters.
"Where the f*ck do you think you're going? Don't you know who I am? Dragon Tiger Mountain! Do you know Dragon Tiger Mountain? You don't? F*ck you and go and die!"
The heavenly masters were especially enthusiastic when it came to kicking people while they were down.
Not long after, the last cultivator of Yin Mountain was killed.
Cheers erupted on the battlefield.
"We won! We won!"
Tang Hao also heaved a sigh of relief.
They had finally taken down Yin Mountain.
Fortunately, they did not suffer many casualties. However, they had used up a lot of resources, including jade talismans and missiles.
He looked around and found his brick.
That brick was an amazing Artifact, but it had a huge weakness. He could not recall it once it was thrown, and he had to run over and pick it up.



"Let's go over there and meet up with Comrade Tang Hao and the others!"
The generals laughed as they walked out of the base, boarded a helicopter, and flew into the mountains.
"Thank you for your hard work, Comrade Tang Hao!"
They came down and warmly shook hands with Tang Hao.
"Comrade Qian Ji, thank you for your hard work too!"
The valley immediately became lively and filled with cheers and laughter.
In the sky, more helicopters flew over and brought many soldiers. They set up searchlights and began to clean up the battlefield.
A police cordon was set up around the ripples.
"So that's a spatial gate to a demi-world? How magical!"
The generals clicked their tongues in amazement as they looked at the ripples from beyond the police cordon.
"Yin Mountain is inside. There should be a lot of people," Taoist Master Qian Ji said. "There shouldn't be anything to be afraid of since we've defeated the powerful ones."
Ten minutes later, everyone gathered around the ripples.

Tang Hao took the lead and stepped inside.
After passing through the ripples, a towering mountain appeared in front of Tang Hao. He was standing at a plaza at the foot of the mountain.
Right in front of him was the mountain gate.
Many people were standing at the foot of the mountain gate. They were all in the early period of the State of Qi Channeling.
"Who are you?"
They were greatly shocked when they saw Tang Hao.
Tang Hao did not say a word. He raised his hand, and a wave of jade talismans appeared.
Behind him, the Taoist masters rushed out and charged towards that group of people.
"Oh my god! The Sect Leader and the others have failed! The people from the Land of the Gods are invading us!"
They cried out in shock, their expressions aghast.
In a panic, they scattered and fled in all directions. Some of them ran toward the mountain.
"Bad news!"

They shouted as they ran.
The mountain was immediately alarmed. Soon, sounds of bells rang out.
The next moment, an earth-shattering howl came from behind the mountain peak.
In an instant, Tang Hao and the other Taoist masters were all stunned.
Then, their eyes lit up and flashed slyly.
"Wow, they have a giant snake! This trip is totally worth it!"
"Meat! I want to eat snake meat!"
The Taoist masters were extremely excited. They looked as though they had been starving for days.
They quickly rushed over without waiting for the snake to come to them. Seeing that scene, the snake that had just come out of the pond was instantly stunned.
'Wait, what's going on?
'Why are those people so excited? They look like they want to eat me!'