The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 762

Gulp!
The Taoist masters greedily swallowed their saliva.
"It's so big! We can eat it for months!"
"Yeah! Yeah! After living for so long, the meat must be very delicious!"
The Taoist masters were almost drooling.
The snake was furious.
'F*ck! They're drooling! They really want to eat me!
'Hmph! They're just insignificant insects. Do they think that they can eat me? In their dreams!'
It roared and leaped out of the pool, preparing to pounce on that group of "insignificant insects."
Whoosh! Something was flying toward it. Upon closer inspection, it turned out to be a black brick.
Its eyes immediately widened in surprise.
It reflexively wanted to dodge, but the brick's trajectory turned and continued to fly toward its head



The density of qi was higher than outside, but it was not much higher.
"That's all you've got?"Tang Hao sneered.
"Brother Tang, what should we do with this place?"
Tang Hao met Taoist Master Qian Ji at the mountain gate.
Tang Hao pondered for a moment and said, "There's still some qi here. We shouldn't waste it. How about we get some people and cultivate this place? We can use all of it to grow herbs.
"It's just Yin Mountain now, but more hidden sects will return in the future. We don't know when they will return, but we must be prepared."
"OK!" Taoist Master Qian Ji nodded.
The two of them walked toward the pond.
After slaughtering the snake, they set up fire spits around the pond and started to roast the meat. Soon, the aroma filled the air.
The people ate to their heart's content, even sharing the meat with the soldiers and generals.
After returning to the base, the people had a meeting.
"The first battle is a convincing win, but we can't afford to let our guard down. What comes next is the most crucial," General Bai spoke.

"We don't know how many hidden sects are out there, and we don't know when or where they will return. Therefore, we must be prepared at all times.
"All the military regions should maintain a state of battle readiness. Once a situation occurs, we can immediately dispatch troops.
"Mao Mountain, Dragon Tiger Mountain, and all cultivation families should also make preparations. Be ready to be called to battle at any time."
"Understood!" Taoist Master Qian Ji and the others nodded.
What followed was the internal meeting of the Union.
"We don't have enough members. Just one of those hidden sects has almost more people than us. In terms of numbers, we are at a disadvantage!
"If we farm the demi-world, we won't be short of Liquid of Spiritual Condensation, and we can use that to increase the number of cultivators. All the families will think of a way to solve that," Tang Hao said.
The people from the cultivation families were all excited.
That was a good thing!
Their families had many people, but because of the lack of resources, only a few dozen people could cultivate. Now that they had sufficient resources, the entire family could cultivate.

At about four o'clock in the morning, Tang Hao took a helicopter and rushed to the nearest air force base. He wanted to take a transport plane to the Capital first before transferring to Province Z.
When he boarded the transport plane, he saw that there was a figure sitting inside. That was none other than Mu Xintong, dressed in a military uniform and looking valiant.
Tang Hao was startled, and he stopped walking.
Hearing the sound of footsteps, Mu Xintong turned around, revealing her beautiful face.
"It's you" She muttered.
"What a coincidence!" Tang Hao smiled. "You're going back so early?"
"Class," she said.
"Oh!"
Tang Hao responded and was about to walk toward her.
"Am I scary?" She said coldly.
Tang Hao was surprised again. A long time later, he awkwardly walked toward her and sat down beside her.
The two of them did not speak.

The atmosphere in the cabin was stifling.
After a while, the plane took off and headed straight for the Capital.
On the way, the two of them remained silent.
Tang Hao occasionally turned his head to look at her.
From that angle, her side profile was flawless, and her beauty was breathtaking. Her jet-black hair fell on her shoulders and emitted a pleasing fragrance.
Tang Hao took a sniff and blushed.
That fragrance was somewhat familiar to him. It reminded him of what had happened that night.
She glanced over, and her cold face blushed. She said in a low voice, "Pervert!"
She did not sound angry but rather bashful.
Tang Hao was immediately embarrassed. He coughed lightly and said, "What do you mean?"
"Tall manufact I'm thinking than I You're the analyte's thinking. Otherwise, how would you know what
"Tell me what I'm thinking then! You're the one who's thinking. Otherwise, how would you know what I'm thinking?"



