

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 773

Hua Mountain, Province S.

A ripple appeared in the air somewhere in the mountain.

Plop! A person fell down.

He cried out in pain, stood up, and rubbed his butt.

He was about fifty years old, and his figure was thin. He wore a long green robe, had a long beard, and his hair was in a bun. He looked as though he was from the past.

There was a bulging backpack on his back and a piece of jade on his waist.

He looked around and sensed for a while. Then, he frowned. "The Hierarch and the others are right. The qi in the air is indeed thin. At such a level of qi... the Huaxia cultivation world must be very weak now!

"I don't know if the other sects have returned. I should assess the situation first," he muttered.

When he remembered the Hierarch's teachings before he left, he felt that he had a great responsibility.

"Don't worry, Hierarch and Senior Brothers. I'll complete the mission on time. There's nothing in this world that could possibly tempt me. I, Ma Chongyang, am not a weak-willed person."

As he spoke, he even nodded his head.

Then, he checked his equipment and set off.

As he walked, he saw some strange things. Ropes were hanging between mountain peaks, and objects were suspended on those ropes. There were even people inside those objects.

“How amazing!”

He stood there and observed for a while before sighing emotionally.

As he walked forward, he met groups of tourists.

He was momentarily stunned.

‘Who are these people? Why are they so fair-skinned and their hair so colorful? Whoa! There are dark-skinned people too!

‘What are those people holding in their hands?’

He stood there in a daze, looking left and right with a confused expression.

He realized that he could not understand the modern world at all.

The tourists were not surprised when they saw him. Some of them even came over and took photos with him.

His heart skipped a beat whenever he heard the click of the cameras.

He was even more surprised when he saw the photo.

As he continued to walk out of the mountain, he was dazzled by the magical things he saw.

“It’s too magical... is this really Huaxia? What happened after so many years?”

He kept walking away from the mountain. It took him two days to roughly understand the situation. He was no longer surprised when he saw smartphones, cars, and other technological improvements.

Of course, he had made a fool out of himself on more than one occasion.

When he arrived at the county town, he had changed into a tacky cotton jacket and a hat. He looked like a country bumpkin.

He was stunned by the bustling scene in the county town.

“Oh my god! So many people...”

As he walked, he passed by the entrance of an Internet cafe.

The sounds from inside attracted his attention. He paced around for a while before walking inside.

When he saw the colorful scenes on the computer screens, he was shocked again. ‘What’s that?’

“Excuse me, young man, what... what is that?” He asked a person.

“LoL!”

“What?”

“LoL! League of Legends! Don’t tell me you’ve never heard of it?” That person looked at him and sneered. “How old are you, Uncle? You’re probably too old to play games at an Internet cafe!”

Then, he continued to play.

“LoL? What’s that?” He muttered, feeling very puzzled. Then, he stood there and watched.

As he watched, he understood a little of what was going on and became fascinated.

‘It seems very fun... No! It’s already been two days since I came out. There are only three days left. In three days, I must find people in the cultivation world and understand the situation.’

He immediately shook his head.

But when he looked at the screen, he hesitated again.

‘It’s so interesting!

‘No! Ma Chongyang, you’re not that kind of person. You can’t! The Hierarch has entrusted you with heavy responsibility. They’re still waiting for you to go back!’

He shook his head again.

In the next moment, he wavered again.

“Just for a while, just for a while! It won’t be a problem! I have a strong will! I’ll continue the mission after playing for a while! Yes, that’s right!”

Very quickly, he convinced himself and said to that person, “Can you teach me, young man?”

The young man glanced over, “F*ck! You’re already so old, but you still want to play video games?”

“This is a video game? It seems very magical!”

Ma Chongyang dug into his pocket, found several ten yuan notes, and handed them over.

He found the money on the ground. It was only later that he found out that it was money.

The young man immediately beamed. He stood up and gave Ma Chongyang his seat. “I’ll teach you, Uncle! How old are you? It’s rare that people as old as you want to play video games!” He said.

“This game isn’t very difficult, but it might be challenging for a newbie like you.

“That doesn’t matter. I, the Prince of LoL, am guiding you. You’ll pick it up in no time!”

Under the guidance of the young man, Ma Chongyang played a few games with the AI and soon got the hang of it.

The young man was surprised. The uncle was already in his forties or fifties, but his finger movements were abnormally agile. He was a little still at first, but soon, his fingers danced on the keyboard like the

wind, and he was already extremely skilled.

“Now that you know the basic operations, let’s try a real game. I’ll guide you!

“Don’t dive, don’t cross the tower, be cunning! Right, charge up and fight him! Kill him!”

“First blood!”

“Yeah! That’s great! You scored a kill, Uncle! Quick, run away! You’re about to die!”

Ma Chongyang controlled the mouse with a face full of excitement.

“This is so exciting, so fun!” He muttered to himself. His eyes were sparkling.

He controlled the mouse with his right hand, and his fingers danced on the keyboard with his left hand.

He was a Perfected Person, and his physical abilities far surpassed that of mundane people. He was like Superman when compared to mundane people.

His reaction speed and movement speed were extremely fast.

After several kills, he went on a rampage...

Soon, he became godlike...

Double kills and triple kills were nothing to him.

The young man who stood behind him was completely stunned.

His jaw dropped and could not be closed.

'This is amazing!

'He's clearly an expert!

'The uncle looked as though he had never played the game before. Could it be that... he's a gaming prodigy?'

"F*ck!"

After a Penta Kill, he was completely convinced.

"Brother! From now on, I'll call you Brother!

"Why are you so awesome, Brother? You should be the one teaching me!"

Ma Chongyang played one game, then another. He could not stop at all.

"Triple Kill!" "Quadra Kill!" "Penta Kill!" "Legendary!" The announcements from time to time attracted the attention of everyone in the Internet cafe.

They gathered around and watched from the side.

Gradually, they were also convinced. Every time he killed someone, they would be in high spirits and cheered out loud. The entire Internet cafe was boiling with excitement.

Ma Chongyang was fully immersed in the environment.

He was so excited that he could not stop. He was obsessed with the game.

One day passed...

Two days passed...

His rank rose rapidly, and he gained countless fans in the Internet cafe.

If he did not have money, the other people paid for him. He did not have an identification document, and the others opened accounts for him.

Just like that, a whole three days passed.