

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 774

Somewhere in Hua Mountain, a group of old Perfected Persons came out.

The one leading the group was an old man with silver hair and a haggard face. He was the Hierarch of Hua Mountain.

After waiting for a few days without any news, they had finally gotten tired of waiting and decided to go out themselves.

“Huaxia must be in great danger. Maybe the heretical sects have returned before us.”

“Quick, track them and find out where their jade pendants are now!”

Someone took out a compass and fiddled with it.

“That way...”

They followed the directions of the compass and rushed away.

On the way, they were surprised by everything they saw and made a fool out of themselves.

The group of people wearing ancient clothes and acting strangely attracted a lot of attention. Soon, the news reached General Bai.

Then, he informed Tang Hao.

Tang Hao was at home crafting an Artifact formation when he received the call.

“Hua Mountain is here!”

General Bai’s words shocked him.

“They’ve just returned?”

“Yes! It’s in the Hua Mountain Scenic Area. There’s a group of about ten people, and they seem elderly. They should be quite powerful,” General Bai said.

“Only ten?” Tang Hao was stunned.

“That’s all we know for now. We don’t have that many personnel over at Hua Mountain,” General Bai said.

Hua Mountain was a mainstream sect, unlike Yin Mountain. The Agency did not take too many precautions, and no cultivators were stationed there in case they caused a misunderstanding.

Yin Mountain had to be taken out immediately. Meanwhile, they would stand back and observe Hua Mountain.

It would be best if they did not fight. After all, Hua Mountain was a famous tourist attraction. Fighting there would attract too much attention.

“I’ll go over immediately and get in touch with them!”

Tang Hao pondered for a moment and said.

“Alright! I’ve already arranged for someone to pick you up! They’ll be there soon!”

Tang Hao sneaked out of his apartment and avoided the reporters who were waiting at the entrance of the residential area. He got into a car at the back gate and was sent to the nearest airbase before flying straight to Province S.

As soon as he got off the plane, he was picked up by a car, which directly brought him to Hua Mountain.

On a road leading to the county town, Tang Hao saw the group of people. All of them had changed into cotton-padded jackets and wore hats. They looked like farmers.

They were sitting behind an old truck that drove on a bumpy road.

“Tsk tsk! This is quite magical!”

“This bumpy ride is quite comfortable!”

They patted the body of the truck and exclaimed.

“Follow them!” Tang Hao said to the driver.

After getting closer, Tang Hao sensed their qi from afar, and his expression changed slightly. All of the ten people were Perfected Persons.

At that moment, the group of people also noticed him and their expressions changed as they looked at him.

In the next moment, their eyes sparkled brightly.

“Ha! He’s voluntarily delivered himself to us!”

“Hmph! He has a death wish! Let’s capture him first and ask him about the situation! I’d like to see which sect he’s from. How dare he provoke the wrath of Hua Mountain!”

The group of people laughed coldly.

They thought that the disappearance of the seven disciples definitely had something to do with that guy.

“Stop, stop, stop!”

They slapped the car and shouted.

“F\*ck, we haven’t arrived yet. Why are we stopping? Didn’t you say you were going to the town?” The driver stuck his head out and shouted.

“Change of plans! You can go yourself!”

The group of people jumped down one after another.

“F\*ck! Are you taking advantage of my kindness? Fine, I don’t care anyway!” The driver cursed and drove away.

“Stop!”

Tang Hao shouted at the driver beside him and glanced at the people in front of him. He suddenly had an ominous feeling. Why did those people look like they were going to fight? Could it be a misunderstanding?

Perhaps they were being on guard because they had just gotten out of the demi-world.

He got out of the car and waved at the driver, signaling him to turn away.

Then, he took a few steps forward until both sides were about five meters apart.

“Who are you? How dare you provoke Hua Mountain! Tell me, what have you done to Chongyang and the others?”

The Hierarch questioned sternly.

Tang Hao was at a loss. “What Chongyang?”

“Dammit, are you playing dumb? I’ll beat you up first. Let’s see if you’re going to be as stubborn!”

One of the elderly men jumped out, opened his cloth sack, and took out a tattered flag.

“Behold the secret treasure of Hua Mountain, the Lightning Banner!”

He shouted. The flag trembled and crackled with lightning.

“How is it? My treasure is not bad, right?”

He smugly held the flag in his hand.

Tang Hao glanced at the banner. ‘Damn, it’s so ugly and shabby!’ He immediately frowned and showed a look of disdain.

The elderly man became angry when he saw that.

‘How dare that bastard look down upon my treasure!’

“Hey, what’s with that look? So what if it’s a little tattered? As the saying goes, you can’t judge a book by its cover. It’s very powerful.”

“Is that so?” Tang Hao said nonchalantly.

“That’s right. One hit from this banner, and you’ll be crying for your parents!” The old man lifted his chin and said ostentatiously.

Then, he sized up Tang Hao from head to toe and sneered. “How about you show me your treasure too?”

“OK!” Tang Hao replied and took out his mirror.

The two mirrors hovered in the air and were basked in a brilliant light. The light was blinding, and it was too cool.

When the old man saw it, his eyes suddenly widened in disbelief.

'F\*ck! That's his treasure?

'The design is too beautiful!'

He felt embarrassed when he looked at his banner.

'F\*ck! That's a world of difference!'

The other elderly men were also stunned. Then, they started to drool.

"What a beautiful treasure! I want it!"

"Nonsense! It's obviously mine, don't snatch it from me!"

The group of elderly men immediately started arguing with red faces.

"Ahem! Stop arguing. Have you forgotten? I'm the Hierarch! That beautiful treasure has to be mine. I'll look cool with it."

The old hierarch coughed lightly and said matter-of-factly.

'Dammit, he's shameless!'

The other people cursed in their hearts, but they dared not say anything.

Tang Hao rolled his eyes when he heard that. 'Are those people idiots? They haven't even defeated me, but they're already arguing over how to split the loot.'

"Are we going to fight or not? !" Tang Hao said impatiently.

"Fight! We're fighting!"

The elderly man holding the flag roared.

He was confident of winning. Not only did he have a higher cultivation base, but the mirror did not look very powerful either.

Therefore, he was certain that he would win.

"Take that!"

He roared and unfurled the banner. The lightning on it flourished and suddenly rushed out, gathering into an incomparably thick bolt of lightning that blasted towards Tang Hao.

With a mental command, the two mirrors combined into one and fired a thicker and more imposing beam of light. In an instant, it dispersed the lightning bolt and continued to rush forward.

The elderly man was so shocked that his eyeballs almost popped out.

'What the hell is that?'

There was no time for him to dodge. He used the banner to block, was sent flying backward, and landed on the ground pathetically. When he looked at his banner, he saw that it was completely torn in tatters.

“My baby!”

In an instant, a miserable cry tore through the sky.