

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 775

“You died so tragically, Flaggy!”

The elderly man cried out as he hugged the broken flag and he collapsed onto the ground.

That was his only treasure! Although she was a little tattered and ugly, she was his most beloved. Her tragic death made him extremely sad.

The other elderly men were dumbfounded and shocked.

Their eyes sparkled as they looked at the mirror and gulped hard.

That mirror was too amazing!

Not only that, it could split into two mirrors. It would be so cool if they could bring it out!

“Mine! I must have it! Let me fight him!”

“Get lost! Go away! I’m your senior brother. How dare you fight with me?”

The group of elderly men was excited. Facing the temptation of the treasured mirror, no one took the Hierarch seriously. They hurriedly took out their treasures, including a tattered flag, a broken mirror, and a rusty sword.

They were all different items, but they were equally worn out.

“Damn! So pitiful!”

Tang Hao glanced around and could not help but sigh.

He was a little taken aback when he saw that those people wanted to attack him together. His mirror might be powerful, but with his cultivation, he could not use it too many times and fight against so many people.

“Hey, what are you doing? Are you thinking of ganging up on me? To think that you are from the righteous and reputable Hua Mountain. How shameless!” Tang Hao shouted indignantly.

The group of people was stunned. Then, their faces turned red from embarrassment.

“That’s right! We are from a reputable sect. How can we do such a shameful thing as ganging up on someone? Our reputation would be ruined if word got out!”

“Senior Brother is right!”

After delivering several platitudes, they instantly became righteous.

“I’ll go first!”

A person jumped out, brandished his broken mirror, and blasted a beam toward Tang Hao.

Tang Hao rolled his eyes and became more and more certain that those elderly men were all idiots. They were so easily tricked. If it were the Taoist masters from Mao Mountain, they would have all attacked together.

“So gullible!”

Tang Hao muttered to himself and activated his mirror, shooting out a beam of light.

With a crisp sound, the broken mirror shattered.

“Ah!”

A heart-wrenching and miserable wail pierced through the sky.

“You died so miserably, Mirriam!”

That old guy sat on the ground, clutching the broken mirror and crying.

Tang Hao was stunned.

‘Mirriam?’

‘Who’s Mirriam?’

‘Is there something wrong with that guy’s brain?’

The other elderly men were scared. They hesitated to step up.

“Humph! That guy’s cultivation base is limited. After firing two beams, he won’t last long. The treasure is mine!” An elderly man jumped out and laughed.

He raised his hand and the rusty sword flew out. It turned into a golden light and slashed toward Tang Hao.

Tang Hao did not say anything. He activated the mirror and blasted it.

The golden light exploded and shattered the sword into pieces of scrap metal.

The old man's entire body shook as if he had been struck by lightning.

Then, with a wail, he began to cry. He was extremely sad.

"Swordina, we agreed to be together forever. Why did you leave me first?"

His hands were trembling as he held the scrap metal.

When Tang Hao heard that, he was dumbstruck again.

'Who's Swordina?

'Is there something wrong with their heads? How lonely must they be to give their Artifacts names and promise to be together forever?'

The others were shocked again. After hesitating for a long time, one of them jumped out and took out a small broken seal.

"Hold on. Is that one called Sealissa?"

Tang Hao waved his hands and shouted.

“Hey! How do you know?” That person was stunned.

“F\*ck!”

Tang Hao was struck speechless.

After all that fuss, it turned out that they were a bunch of lunatics.

“Stop the fight! Stop the fight!”

Tang Hao waved his hand and said. If he broke the seal, that guy would sit on the ground and cry. That would have been an embarrassing scene.

“Do you think it’s that easy to get out of this fight?” That person was furious.

Tang Hao put away his mirror and said, “Have you misunderstood something? I don’t know who or what Chongyang is. I just heard that you guys just returned, so I rushed over to meet you.”

The group of elderly men was stunned.

They looked at each other and were somewhat suspicious.

“What’s your name? And who are you?” The Hierarch asked.

“My name is Tang Hao, and I’m the president of the Huaxia Cultivators’ Union!” Tang Hao cupped his fists and said.

The Hierarch was stunned. “What? The Cultivators’ Union? What’s that?”

“Oh! Well, if it were in ancient times, it would be like a clan, and the president is like the clan leader. Do you understand?” Tang Hao explained.

“The clan leader?”

They were surprised and looked at Tang Hao carefully.

“If he’s the clan leader, that means he’s the number one expert in the current cultivation world! No wonder he’s so powerful!”

“He’s a freak! I thought the cultivation world of Huaxia was doomed! There’s actually such an expert!”

The Hierarch said to Tang Hao, “To tell you the truth, we sent a few disciples to investigate the situation, but all of them went missing. Who could have held them back if not for you?”

“Since you know about Hua Mountain, then other sects must have returned!”

“There are!” Tang Hao said.

“Which one?”

“Yin Mountain!”

“Yin Mountain? Dammit, isn’t it a heretical sect? Those guys must be behind it,” the Hierarch said.  
“Where are they? Take us there quickly and kill them.”

“I’m sorry, they’re no longer here!” Tang Hao said with a smile.

“What do you mean that they’re no longer here?”

“There’s no more Yin Mountain in this world! The whole clan has been exterminated!” Tang Hao said coldly.

The people of Hua Mountain were stunned. In the next moment, they all gasped in shock and astonishment.

‘Oh my god!

‘Did I mishear?

‘Yin Mountain is destroyed? By the Huaxianese forces no less?

‘That was too ridiculous!

Eight or nine centuries ago, the strength of Yin Mountain was comparable to that of Hua Mountain. They should have grown in strength after so many years, and they should have at least a dozen Perfected Persons. Did the current Huaxia have that many Perfected Persons to match their strength?

“What? You don’t believe me? I can take you to visit the mountain gate they left behind!” Tang Hao said with a smile.

The hearts of the people of Mount Hua trembled, and they immediately became solemn.

It seemed that the modern Huaxia was not as weak as they thought!

“If it’s not you or Yin Mountain, then who is it?” The Hierarch asked.

“How would I know!” Tang Hao said helplessly.

“Hierarch, according to the compass, they’re not far away. We will know when we go and check.” At that moment, an old man came over and said.

“OK!” The Hierarch nodded.

Immediately, Tang Hao hailed a few cabs, which drove them to the county town.

Following the compass, they came to the entrance of the Internet cafe. When they saw a row of four people sitting amid the crowd and playing games happily, everyone was stunned. Even Tang Hao was dumbfounded.

The Hierarch trembled, and his old face twitched. He almost vomited blood.