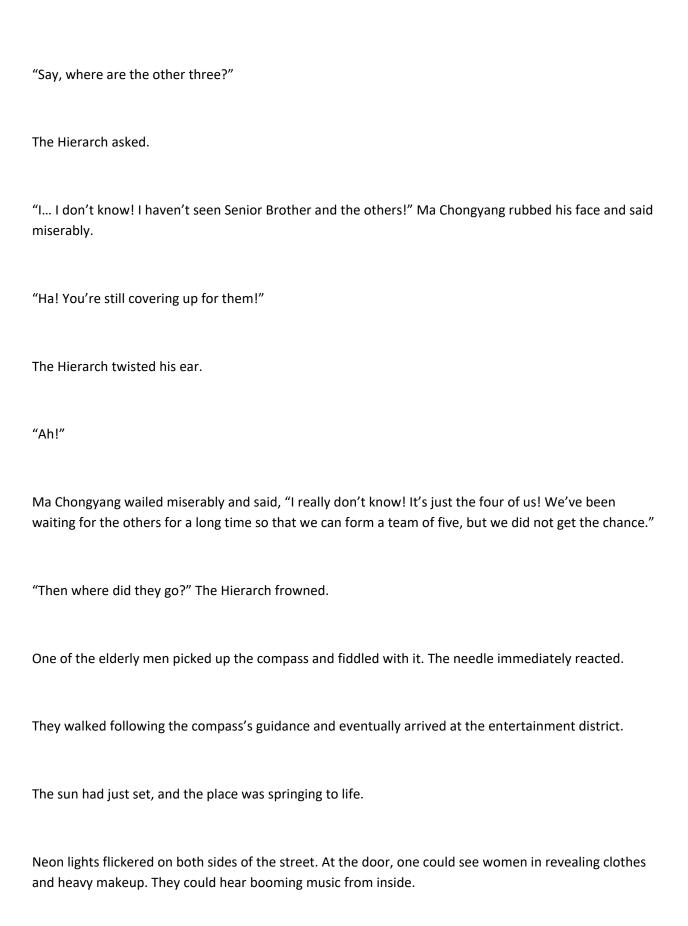
The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 776

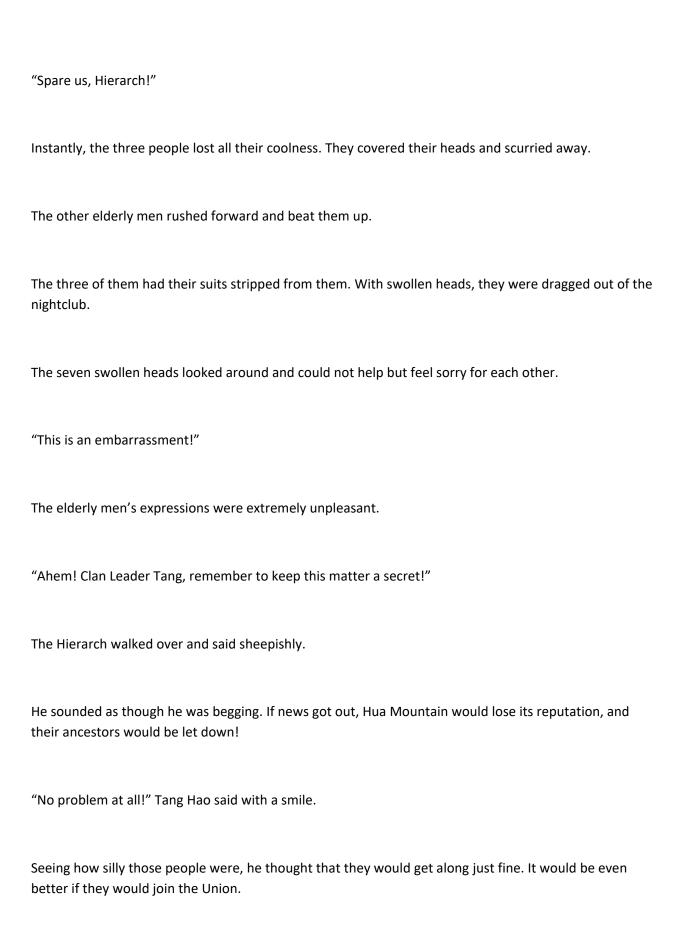
"Penta Kill! Oh my god! Another Penta Kill!"
"All hail Brother Fang!"
Another wave of cheers swept through the Internet cafe.
"Brother Fang, Brother Ma, and the two brothers come, have a cigarette!"
At that moment, someone went up and eagerly lit up their cigarettes.
The others were amazed.
"Amazing! The four brothers are invincible once they're on the same team! If they join the tournament, they'll definitely win the championship."
"Right, right! None of those pros stand a chance!"
The four people felt very smug when they heard that.
They might be cultivators, but they were vain. They felt incredibly good when they were flattered that way.
Then, they took the cigarettes that were handed to them and took a puff. 'Ah! This is the life!
'This feels so great! How nice it is to live without worries!'

They had forgotten all about the Hierarch and the mission.
'I like this cigarette, Lil Zhang, Lil Liu! Alright, I'll carry you two in the next game!"
Ma Chongyang held the cigarette in his mouth and smiled.
"Thank you, Brother Ma!"
The two people next to him immediately became excited.
"Brother Ma, I have a box of Chunghwa Soft cigarettes! Why don't you have one?"
At that moment, someone rushed up and handed Ma Chongyang the cigarette.
"Haha! Don't worry. Everyone will have their turn!" Ma Chongyang took the box of cigarettes and shared it with the other three people.
Outside the internet cafe, the elderly men were so angry that their bodies were trembling.
"This is outrageous!"
They clenched their fists tightly, and the veins on their foreheads were popping out.
They thought that their disciples had gotten into trouble or even killed, which was why they did not return to the mountain. However, they never expected that those brats would actually be playing games!

Seeing the smiles on their faces, the elderly men were about to explode from anger.
"Outrageous!"
"Traitor!"
They cursed while rolling up their sleeves, rushed into the Internet cafe, and pointed their weapons at the four people's heads.
"All of you are bastards! I'll beat you to death!"
"You still have the mood to play. Do you know how worried we are?"
The four people were stunned. Then, they started to run and hide, as though they were children who had been caught by their parents.
"Calm down, Hierarch!"
"Ow! Not the face!"
Everyone was dumbfounded by that scene.
Tang Hao stood at the door and watched the comedy. He was speechless.
After a long time, the elders dragged the four disciples out of the Internet cafe by their ears. All the disciples' heads were swollen like a pig.



As the group of elderly men glanced around, their expressions sank.
When they walked into one of the nightclubs, they saw three people sitting in a row. Those three were dressed in immaculate suits and were surrounded by a bevy of hostesses.
They were drinking wine and laughing, and they looked very carefree.
The elderly men rubbed their eyes. They thought that they were mistaken.
Upon closer inspection, they were not mistaken. Those three were the disciples of their Hua Mountain.
Their faces flushed red, and they nearly suffered from heart attacks.
'F*ck!
'Are those disciples of Hua Mountain?
'How outrageous!'
"This is a travesty!"
The Hierarch's body trembled with anger. He rushed in, picked up the wine bottle, and knocked on the three people's heads.
"You've done it now, all your bastards! You're even drinking wine! I'll shove this up your *sses!"





"Then there's no negotiation! Hua Mountain shall be free and unfettered. That's our way of living! We don't need to join some stinking Union!"
Tang Hao smiled and said, "Don't worry, everyone! You're all newly returned to the modern world, so you must not be used to it! Joining us will allow you to better integrate into society.
"The few of you like to play video games, right? I'll get you the best computers and the fastest connection."
Ma Chongyang and the others' eyes lit up.
"The few of you like to have fun, right? I can give you a lot of money so that you can play to your heart's content!"
The eyes of the three people lit up.
In the past few days, they had experienced by themselves what money could do. In modern society, money could bring them anything.
"As for you guys, you really like Artifacts, right? I happen to have some materials on hand. Have you heard of Kunlun steel? It's a high-grade material for crafting Artifacts!"
As he said that, he took out a piece of Kunlun steel and brought it close to their eyes.
The elderly men stared at it with their eyes and mouth wide open. They were drooling uncontrollably.
'Dammit! This is such a big temptation!'

"No! We are not like that! Please put that away. You won't be able to tempt us!"
"Right! We Huashan people have a will of steel. Don't even think about tempting us!"
They wiped their drool and said seriously.