The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 777

"A will of steel?" Tang Hao said suspiciously.
"That's that's right!" Someone said, but his gaze fell straight onto Tang Hao's palm.
Tang Hao smiled mischievously.
"Is that so? Then forget it. I still have many more goodies. I originally wanted to give each of you a dozen pieces of Kunlun steel, but if you don't want them, I'll have to use them myself."
"A dozen pieces each?"
The elderly men's eyes sparkled as they gulped hard.
"That's right! You can craft so many Artifacts. Coincidentally, I also have many Artifact recipes! They're all meant for you, but if you don't want them, then forget it!"
As Tang Hao said that, he was about to put the things away.
The people from Hua Mountain could not hold it in any longer and rushed over.
"Clan Leader! I want it! I want it!"
"I want it too!"
They surrounded Tang Hao, smiled fawningly, and kept on calling him "Clan Leader."

"Clan Leader, are you tired? I'll massage your back!"
"I'll massage your legs then, Clan Leader!"
The Hierarch's face was red with anger. 'This is too embarrassing? Didn't you all say that you have a will of steel? How did that change so fast? Don't you have any self-worth?'
"Oh right, Hierarch Ye, you guys just returned. You don't have a mountain gate, right? I'll build a cool and stylish one for you!"
The Hierarch's eyes lit up. "Really?"
"Of course!"
"Then" the Hierarch wavered. Joining the Union was not too bad after all.
After hesitating for a while, he nodded. "Then let's do it!"
"Thank you for your cooperation!"
Tang Hao grinned, walked up, and shook hands with him. Then, he distributed the Kunlun steel.
The Perfected Persons cherished their newfound loot.
Tang Hao gave General Bai a call and informed him about the situation. Then, he led the people of Hua Mountain to the nearest military base, where General Bai was already waiting.

"A mountain gate, right? No problem, we'll get it done soon! Computers and a fiber connection? No problem either! Money? Don't worry, I'll give you a few hundred million yuan first!"
General Bai could not stop smiling.
If a few hundred million yuan could solve the problem, it was really worth it!
If they had to fight, all the missiles would cost more than ten billion!
Those people seemed quite entertaining. Perhaps they would blend into modern society easily, and they would eventually help the Union in fights.
The more he thought about it, the more worthwhile the deal was. He could not stop grinning.
"By the way, all of you have just returned, so you definitely don't understand modern society. I've hired many people to teach you, and you must study hard."
General Bai introduced the group to several people.
Tang Hao gave each of them a jade identification pendant.
"What's this?"
The people from Hua Mountain were confused.

"This is an identification pendant. Every cultivator has to wear it. If you don't, you won't be able to enter certain cities," Tang Hao explained.
"Why not?"
"Those cities are protected by an Artifact formation! You'll be ejected if you don't have an identification pendant," Tang Hao said.
"Artifact formations still exist?" They were shocked.
"Of course! There's more than one. They're all made by Comrade Tang Hao," General Bai said with a smile.
The elderly men were shocked again. They looked at Tang Hao in astonishment.
"You must be kidding!"
They thought that Artifact formations would have gone extinct. Even Hua Mountain could not make one, but President Tang had made multiple formations.
"That's nothing!" General Bai said nonchalantly, "It's just an Artifact formation. It's too easy for comrade Tang Hao!"
The facial muscles of the people from Hua Mountain twitched.
That's an Artifact formation!

Making an Artifact formation required profound knowledge of talismanic runes and a lot of materials. It was not that simple.
Making one Artifact formation was already an amazing feat.
They looked at Tang Hao with admiration.
"Clan Leader Tang, you're also a formation master! Pardon my transgression!" The Hierarch said politely and cupped his fists.
At first, he had looked down upon Clan Leader Tang. After all, his cultivation base was far more powerful than Tang Hao. He was in the middle period, while Tang Hao was only in the early period.
That had made him feel uneasy.
However, he now no longer looked down on Tang Hao. In fact, he even felt admiration.
Formation masters were very impressive even in ancient times.
General Bai continued, "Artifact formations are nothing! Comrade Tang Hao is very talented. He even knows how to craft jade talismans and make pills!"
The people from Hua Mountain were shocked once again when they heard that.
"Make pills? That can't be!"

They were in disbelief. 'Not only the Clan Leader knows how to craft Artifact formations, but he also knows how to make pills. Oh my god! Is he even human?'
Their eyes widened as they looked at Tang Hao as though they were looking at a monster.
In ancient times, pill makers were exceedingly rare, even more so than formation masters. More than a thousand years ago, Hua Mountain had one or two pill makers, but the skills were lost in time.
In their generation, they had only heard of the existence of pills but had never seen a real one. They worshipped pill makers to the extreme.
"I know a little! Refining ordinary pills isn't a problem!" Tang Hao said humbly.
The eyes of the people from Hua Mountain lit up.
"Are you tired, Clan Leader? I'll massage you again! Remember, my name is Li Tianyang. You can call me Lil Li or Lil Yangyang. Call me whatever you like."
"Me too, you can call me Lil Wang! My admiration for you is endless like the river!"
The people surrounded Tang Hao and sucked up to him.
Their eyes were sparkling, and their faces were full of fawning smiles.
The Clan Leader knew how to craft Artifact formations and make pills. They had to get on his good side!

Tang Hao cringed when he heard that. A bunch of several-hundred-year-olds wanted him to call them Lil Wang and Lil Li. That was too out of place.
"I got it! You don't have to massage me. I'm not tired at all! Really!" Tang Hao said hurriedly.
It was not easy for Tang Hao to get rid of them.
The elderly men were led away to take a crash course on modern times.
Tang Hao breathed a sigh of relief. They managed to resolve the situation peacefully with the best outcome. It would be great if the other hidden sects were like that.
However, Tang Hao also knew that that was just wishful thinking.
After saying goodbye to General Bai, he returned to Province Z.
In a few days, it would be exam week. Tang Hao went to the university.
After finishing the last paper, Tang Hao walked out of the classroom and let out a long sigh of relief. Finally he was free!
"Goodbye, Brother Hao!"
Cao Fei, Zhuo Hang, and the others rushed out of the classroom excitedly.

Tang Hao laughed and waved at them. Then, he walked along the corridor.

When he passed by the classroom next door and glanced inside, he was surprised. The person standing on the podium was none other than Teacher Jiang.