

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 780

“I see deities flying in the sky! Pew pew pew! So cool!”

“The aliens are coming! They’re going to take over Earth!”

The Internet was abuzz.

Tang Hao frowned as he browsed through the website.

All those people should be Perfected Persons. They had just returned from centuries of seclusion and knew nothing about modern society. It was inevitable that they would cause trouble and cause chaos.

The most important thing now was to ensure the citizens’ safety.

How to deal with them would depend on the situation.

If they were a heretical sect, they would definitely be eliminated. Anyone who caused trouble and disrupted society would also have to be eliminated. Those who were unruly could be detained for a while.

Without coming into contact with those people, the Agency would not know what to do.

On the other side, after Ye Baiyun heard about it, he went to look for his disciples.

“Hurry up and get out, you brats!”

He knocked on the door of the game room.

“What’s the matter, Hierarch? We’re in the middle of a tournament! Can’t it wait?” Ma Chongyang’s voice came from inside.

“Motherf*cker!”

The Hierarch was furious when he heard that.

He rolled up his sleeves, kicked open the door, rushed in, and pulled the four people out by their ears.

“You still want to play games? I’ll cut your cable! Let’s see how you’re going to play!”

The Hierarch picked up the scissors and cut the fiber optics cable with a snip.

“Ow! My stomach hurts. I can’t hold it back anymore. I need to go to the toilet!”

“Me too! I can’t take it anymore!”

The four people looked at each other, clutched their stomachs, and wanted to rush to the toilet.

“If anyone dares to run away, I’ll break his hand so he can never play games!” The Hierarch shouted.

The four of them suddenly became silent.

They could see that their Hierarch was not joking.

They hung their shoulders dejectedly.

Soon, the other three disciples were forcefully recalled. Their bodies were reeking of alcohol.

On the other hand, the elderly Perfected Persons were more enthusiastic about the mission given by the Clan Leader. If they could successfully complete it, perhaps the Clan Leader would be happy and reward them with some pills!

During that period, they had become familiar with the people in the cultivation world. They knew that the other cultivators received presents from the Clan Leader over the Lunar New Year, and that had made them envious.

“Many hidden sects have returned in the past two days. According to their locations, there are Qingcheng, Sanqing, and Kongtong...” The Hierarch said.

The Hua Mountain cultivators immediately showed disdain.

“Qingcheng is a group of hooligans, Kongtong is a group of idiots. Sanqing? Not bad! I heard that they know how to make pills. I wonder if that’s true.”

“There’s also Shu Mountain!” The Hierarch said.

In an instant, all of their expressions changed.

Shu Mountain was famous in the cultivation world a thousand years ago. It was known as the number one sect, and they were very imposing.

“Damn, those bastards from Shu Mountain are out too! That’s not good!”

“Yeah, that’s not good! I heard that Shu Mountain is a bunch of arrogant and overbearing people!”

“Who’s going to contact Shu Mountain?”

“Whoever it is, it’s not going to be me!”

The group of people looked at each other and started to make excuses.

They were afraid of Shu Mountain.

“Fine, I’ll go to Shu Mountain. Tianyang, you’re coming with me!” The Hierarch said.

“Yes, Hierarch!”

They set off after receiving their missions.

“Sigh! I’d rather stay at home and play games!” Ma Chongyang and Fang Buping took a military plane and flew to the vicinity of Qingcheng.

Both of them were listless.

The people of Qingcheng were causing trouble in the county town when Ma Chongyang and Fang Buping found them. The citizens had been evacuated a long time ago, and the streets were empty. What remained were the people in green robes.

“Oh wow, what’s this?”

“What the hell is that?”

The streets were full of overturned cars. Many of them were police cars.

They disassembled anything they got their hands on.

“Hey, those people over there! What are you doing? What you’re doing is illegal!”

Ma Chongyang shouted from afar.

In an instant, the people from Qingcheng looked over.

“Ha, finally someone’s here! Who are you guys?”

“Illegal? Haha! Do you mean the law? Since when do cultivators have to abide by the law?”

The group of people burst into laughter.

Ma Chongyang was annoyed.

‘Dammit, the Hierarch was right. The people of Qingcheng were all hooligans.’

“We are from Hua Mountain!”

Ma Chongyang thumped his chest and said proudly.

“Hua Mountain? Haha! So you guys are from Hua Mountain!” The people of Qingcheng laughed disdainfully.

A thousand years ago, Hua Mountain was rather unremarkable.

“What’s so funny! I’m here as a representative of the Huaxia Cultivators’ Union. You are invited to join the Union!” Fang Buping shouted.

“The Huaxia Cultivators’ Union?” The Qingcheng cultivators were surprised.

“You know, like an alliance of clans!”

The Qingcheng cultivators laughed when they heard that. “Hua Mountain must be the one who came up with this stupid alliance, right?”

They thought that Hua Mountain returned first, subdued the cultivators of Huaxia, and created the Union.

“Wrong! That is established by our beloved Clan Leader. Hua Mountain is only a part of the alliance,” Fang Buping said.

The Qingcheng cultivators were stunned again.

Who could have created the Union, if not for Hua Mountain?

“That Clan Leader of yours. Which sect is he from?” Someone asked.

“He’s not in one!”

“No sect? Is he from Huaxia?”

“That’s right!” Fang buping hesitated for a moment, but he answered the question anyway.

The Qingcheng cultivators burst into laughter, so much so that their stomachs hurt.

“Hahaha! Are you all idiots? How could you honor a native cultivator of Huaxia as your leader? Oh my! That is the funniest joke I’ve ever heard in my life.”

“Hua Mountain really has declined! All you useless trash are embarrassing us!”

Their laughter was full of mockery and disdain.

Ma Chongyang and Fang Buping’s faces were red with anger. They gritted their teeth, and their bodies were trembling.

‘Those bastards!’

They wished that they could kill those people with sorcery.

However, they were outnumbered. Qingcheng had five Perfected Persons, while there were only two of them.

After the Qingcheng cultivators got tired of laughing, they asked, "What are your names?"

"I'm Fang Buping, one of the Seven Sons of Hua Mountain!"

"I'm Ma Chongyang!"

When the group heard that, they began to laugh mockingly again.

"Haha! The Seven Sons of Hua Mountain? More like the Seven Worms! I don't think anyone remarkable could have come out of Hua Mountain!"

"You..." Ma Chongyang was so angry that he almost crunched his teeth.

Those people had gone too far!

"Who do you think you are? Do you want to fight?"

The Qingcheng cultivators revealed a fierce expression.

"Tch! As expected, you're all cowards!"

"Listen carefully. We'll go and check out that Union, and I'd like to see what kind of trash your Clan Leader is. Maybe I can replace him as Clan Leader!"

With that, the Qingcheng cultivators burst into laughter again.

