The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 781

Ma Chongyang took a deep breath and suppressed his anger.
"Then come with us!" He said coldly.
The five of them looked at each other and nodded. "Alright! I'm not afraid of your tricks!"
Immediately, a few cars drove over and picked them up. After arriving at the base, they changed to a plane and flew straight to Inner Mongolia.
In other places, the people of Hua Mountain had also encountered the same situation.
"Haha! I really didn't expect that your Hua Mountain had declined to such a state. Your ancestral teachers would be rolling in their graves if they found out."
The people of the Kongtong sect laughed loudly.
"Don't worry. We'll go and check out that stupid Union!"
In the eyes of those hidden sects, the Huaxia cultivation world must have declined and should have submitted to them. However, Hua Mountain respected a cultivator from Huaxia as their leader. That was ridiculous.
They were also curious about the identity of the so-called Clan Leader.
Those sects followed Hua Mountain and boarded the plane toward Inner Mongolia.

In the Shu lands, the Hierarch and his follower found the people from Shu Mountain.
"Clan leader? And it's someone from the Land of the Gods? Hmph! Your Hua Mountain isn't what it used to be!
"The only one worthy of being the clan leader is Shu Mountain!"
The three people from Shu Mountain were all dressed in white and carried ancient swords on their backs. Their bodies exuded a sharp and terrifying aura.
They looked at the Hierarch of Hua Mountain with disdain.
The arrogant Shu Mountain had always thought that they were the best in the world, while Hua Mountain and Qingcheng were all trash. The cultivators from the Land of the Gods were even lesser. They were no different from ants and could be crushed to death easily.
"Please follow me then!" The Hierarch said impassively.
"Alright! Let's go. I'll bring down the Clan Leader and install Shu Mountain in his place!"
One of them laughed coldly and said proudly.
Then, the three of them went to Inner Mongolia.
On the other side, Tang Hao had already set off and flew to Inner Mongolia.
It was a busy scene in the Supreme Command Center in the Capital.

Orders were given out, and people and equipment were deployed.
On the big screen was a large map of Huaxia. There were many red dots on it, and each red dot represented a newly-returned sect.
The group of generals stood with their hands behind their backs, looking at the map with grave expressions.
There were too many of them!
They had used so many missiles to destroy one, and now there were so many of them. If a conflict really broke out, it would be a disaster.
"I didn't expect them to appear all of a sudden! I hope there's no need to fight, at least not for the time being!"
"Comrade Tang Hao did a good job by convincing a sect to join us last time. It would be great if a few more would do the same!"
"That won't be easy!"
They discussed in low voices.
Soon, reports came one after another.
"No. 1 has set off!"



After Tang Hao arrived, he walked around, dug a few holes, and buried Artifacts in each of them. Then, he returned to the plaza.
Not long after, Taoist Master Qian Ji arrived.
Qingcheng was the first hidden sect to arrive. When they saw Tang Hao, they were all stunned, clearly surprised by his young appearance.
"You're the Clan Leader?"
Then, they sensed Tang Hao's cultivation and revealed a mocking look.
"Can any random person become the Clan Leader? What kind of stupid Union is this? What a joke!"
"Hey! I say, if you know what's good for you, hurry up and get out of here. You should make Qingcheng the Clan Leader!"
They even sneered at the people of Hua Mountain.
Tang Hao's expression darkened slightly, but he did not flare up. Instead, he smiled and said, "Everyone, take a seat first. In a while, the other sects will come. This time, Qingcheng is not the only one who's returning."
"OK! Then I'll take a seat first. We'll talk about it later."
The people of Qingcheng sneered and sat down.

Soon, the Kongtong and Sanqing sects came. They all seemed to be very interested in the position of Clan Leader. They arrogantly asked Tang Hao to go away as soon as they opened their mouths.
Tang Hao smiled the whole time and welcomed those people.
"Can we start already?"
The people of Qingcheng stood up and shouted impatiently.
"Right, right! It's about time! Hurry up, get lost, and let Kongtong take over. We're not going to let a piece of trash be the Clan Leader!"
The people of Kongtong all stood up.
"Nonsense! The position of Clan Leader belongs to Qingcheng. All you idiots from Kongtong don't have the right to be the Clan Leader."
"No, you all got it wrong! Sanqing has to be the Clan Leader!"
The people started arguing for the position until their faces turned red.
At that moment, Tang Hao stood up and said, "You all want to be the Clan Leader, right?"
"Of course!" All the people answered in unison.
How awesome it would be to be the Clan Leader and lead the entire Huaxia cultivation world!

"Haha! Look at that idiot!"
All the Perfected Persons from the hidden sects burst into laughter.
They thought that Tang Hao was scared silly by the magnitude of the attack.
However, when the lightning bolt got close, a light barrier suddenly appeared out of nowhere and blocked it.
The bolt did not even cause a ripple even as it struck the barrier.
In an instant, the laughter stopped abruptly, and the surroundings suddenly became quiet.
The people froze, and a dazed look appeared on their faces.