

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 782

“What’s going on?”

“What’s that?”

A series of low cries came from all directions.

Everyone was surprised. They thought that the winner would be decided in a moment, but they did not expect that the attack was blocked.

“That should be an Artifact! That guy has something good on him!”

In an instant, everyone’s eyes flashed with a hint of greed as they glanced at Tang Hao.

The Perfected Person from Qingcheng was startled and said angrily, “It doesn’t take any effort to use Artifacts! Use sorcery and fight with me if you dare. I’ll send you packing.”

Tang Hao sneered and did not answer.

His attitude made the Qingcheng cultivator even angrier.

He smirked and said, “Don’t think that you can stop me just because you used an Artifact! It’s just a barrier. Watch how I break it!”

As he said that, he raised his hand and shot out bolts of lightning.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The lightning struck the light barrier and exploded brilliantly like fireworks.

He kept on bombarding the light barrier with lightning, but it trembled slightly at most.

Eventually, he became frustrated.

'Dammit! Is that a turtle shell? How could it be so hard? After being bombarded for so long, it only trembled a few times. What kind of treasure was that?'

He flung lightning bolts at Tang Hao for a while longer and saw that the barrier was still shining brightly as before. He was about to vomit blood. All his efforts had been in vain!

'This is so uncanny!

'Don't you need qi to activate an Artifact? The more powerful the Artifact, the more qi you need. After receiving so many attacks, that guy should have been exhausted a long time ago.

'That guy was clearly calm and composed. F\*ck! What is he doing?'

When he looked closely, he almost vomited blood.

Behind the light barrier, that guy was picking his nose. After picking his nose, he studied the lines on his palm, completely ignoring the attacks.

His facial muscles twitched, and he turned livid. He was so angry that his entire body was trembling.

'That damned bastard!

'That is blatant contempt!'

"You, you, you... you bastard, just you wait. I swear that I'll kill you today!" He was so agitated that he started to speak incoherently.

The people from the various sects were dumbfounded.

Their eyes were wide open, and their faces were filled with disbelief.

After bombarding for so long, that barrier remained unscathed. It was simply inconceivable!

What was even more inconceivable was that the young guy was picking his nose. What the hell was going on?

No wonder that cultivator was so angry. If it were them, they would have exploded in anger long ago.

"How bizarre!"

"That's right! It's really f\*cking bizarre!"

Their brows knitted together as they sized up the light barrier. They couldn't understand what was going on.

"Go to hell!"

The Qingcheng cultivator roared and continued to attack.

Boom, Boom, Boom!

Eventually, he started to become tired. He looked up and saw that the light barrier was still fine.

Meanwhile, the guy in the barrier was sitting cross-legged on a stool that he had taken out from somewhere.

“Are you tired?”

That guy even asked considerately, “If you’re tired, then you should take a rest!” He grinned as he said that.

“Urgh...”

The Qingcheng cultivator could not hold it in anymore. He clutched his chest, spat out a mouthful of blood, and fell to the ground.

He had passed out of anger!

Everyone was stunned again.

How could a Perfected Person vomit blood and pass out because of anger?

That was simply unheard of!

“What happened to you, Junior Brother?”

The other four people of the Qingcheng sect immediately rushed over, lifted him up, and shook his body.

The man slowly came to. His face was pale, and there was still blood at the corner of his mouth.

“I... I passed out?” He said blankly.

Then, his face became paler and paler, as if he had nothing to live for.

“I... I have let down our ancestors. How can I bear to face you, my senior brothers?”

“It’s OK, Junior Brother!”

The four people tried to calm him down.

“It’s not OK!” Tang Hao opened his mouth. “You are the first Perfected Person I’ve ever seen who passed out from anger. It’s not that I want to criticize you, but your psychological fortitude is too bad.

“If I were you, I’d just kill myself! What’s the point of living? In the future, when others see you, they will point at you and say, ‘Look, that’s the idiot who passed out from anger!’ How are you going to survive in the cultivation world?”

“You...”

That person was so angry that he could not catch his breath. His head slumped over, and he fainted again.

“Junior Brother!”

The four people shouted anxiously.

“You bastard!”

They shook the unconscious cultivator for a while. Then, they stood up, gritted their teeth, and looked at Tang Hao. Their gaze was almost on fire.

“F\*ck! What does it have to do with me? He can’t withstand verbal insults, and you’re blaming me for that?” Tang Hao said innocently.

“Humph! Don’t try to be glib. We’ll blow up your turtle shell first and then drag you out. At that time, don’t beg us for mercy!”

“Let’s attack together, Senior Brother!”

Without any care for chivalry, the four attacked Tang Hao together.

For a moment, beams of fire and lightning broke through the air and hit the light barrier.

After a series of indiscriminate attacks, the light barrier finally dimmed a little.

The four of them were immediately overjoyed.

“Continue to blast it! Don’t stop!”

The four of them became even more energetic.

However, even though the light barrier gradually dimmed, the speed was too slow. If it continued, they would die from exhaustion before they could break the barrier.

While those cultivators were exhausting themselves, the guy inside the barrier was sitting leisurely. Sometimes, he would polish his mirror, and sometimes, he would browse on his phone.

“Are you guys tired?” He asked.

Their faces twitched, and they had the urge to vomit blood.

“Wargh! That bastard is too detestable! When we drag him out, I’ll skin him alive!”

The four of them were so angry that they stomped their feet.

They worked even harder. In the end, when they collapsed from exhaustion, the barrier remained intact.

“I can’t do it anymore!”

“I can’t either!”

The four of them sat on the ground and panted heavily.

At this moment, everyone was still in a daze. The shock in their hearts was indescribable.

'Five Perfected Persons from Qingcheng could not break the shell?

'How was that possible?'

They almost thought that they were dreaming.

That was too ridiculous. It was beyond their understanding.

Even the people of Hua Mountain were dumbfounded.

"Damn! That's awesome!"

That was the only thought left in their minds.

On the other hand, Taoist Master Qian Ji was shocked at first, but he suddenly thought of something and looked around.

"Come out of your shell if you dare, you bastard! Don't hide in there like a coward!"

"Right! Come out now! We'll fight fair and square!"

The Perfected Persons of Qingcheng sat on the ground and shouted weakly.



Tang Hao rolled his eyes and said, "Come in if you can! Don't you want to be the Clan Leader? Come at me!" As he said that, he gave them a disdainful look.

"Hahaha!"

At this moment, a burst of laughter rang out.

"Thank you, everyone! Thank you for leading the charge. Leave the rest to Kongtong! I'll definitely avenge you!"

A Perfected Person from Kongtong jumped out and laughed loudly.

He was so happy!

Those idiots from Qingcheng thought that they could be the first to go up. They did not expect to fail!

What an embarrassment!

The shell must be at its limit! It was Kongtong's turn to take down that guy in one fell swoop and become the Clan Leader! How cool would it be to be the one giving out commands?

He felt quite smug when he thought about that.