

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 783

“I am Kong Kongzi of the Kongtong sect!”

The man announced his name and began to attack. He took out a small broken seal and smashed it at the light barrier.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The seal collided with the light barrier and burst out rays of light.

At first, he was very excited. He thought that he would soon break that turtle shell, drag that guy out, and teach him a lesson to show off the power of his Kongtong.

If that happened, the local cultivators of the Land of the Gods would submit to Kongtong obediently.

The more he smashed at the light barrier, the more frustrated he became.

‘Dammit! Why isn’t it broken yet? It’s already so dim, and it’s trembling with every smash of the seal. Why can’t I finish it off?’

“I don’t believe it!”

He was angry. Gritting his teeth, he channeled all his qi in the seal and smashed it toward the light barrier.

Bang!

A loud sound.

The light barrier did not break, but the seal was broken into pieces. It instantly lost its brilliance and fell to the ground.

Kong Kongzi was dumbfounded.

Everyone was also dumbfounded when they looked at the scene.

The people of Hua Mountain were stunned for a moment before they burst into laughter.

“Hahaha! That’s too bad!”

They were gloating.

On the other hand, the people of Qingcheng City were rejoicing. Fortunately, they did not use their Artifacts to attack the barrier. It would be a very sad occasion if they broke their treasures.

Kong Kongzi was stunned for a long time before his face turned ashen.

That was his only Artifact!

His heart was bleeding.

“Let me help you, Junior Brother!”

Another Perfected Person of the Kongtong sect jumped out.

“Watch me!”

He took out a banner and smashed it toward the light barrier.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Violent noises rang out.

The light barrier seemed to be shaking more and more violently, and it was on the verge of collapsing. The bastard inside seemed to be getting more and more nervous, as if the light curtain was going to break in the next moment.

No matter how long he smashed at it, the light barrier would not break.

That was an incredibly frustrating sensation.

He wanted to give up, but what if he succeeded in the next moment? He had to persevere!

He continued smashing at the barrier until he was exhausted, but it did not break.

“Let me do it!”

The cultivators from the Kongtong sect came up one by one. At first, they were full of confidence as they smashed at the light barrier, but they became more and more frustrated, and finally, they collapsed due to exhaustion.

“What the hell is that thing?”

Everyone was shocked and confused!

They had never heard of such an awesome Artifact before.

After the Kongtong sect, several other sects tried, but all of them failed without exception.

At that moment, they realized that the guy was only leading them on. Dimming the light barrier and making it seem like it was going to break was all an act.

The other sects hesitated and did not dare to attack.

“Hmph!”

At that moment, someone sneered from afar.

Following that, a white ray of light streaked across the sky and charged towards the plaza like lightning.

Its aura was incomparably terrifying.

In an instant, the expressions of everyone in the plaza changed.

Even Tang Hao’s expression changed.

That was a sword! It was extremely fast, and in the blink of an eye, it had arrived in front of them.

Bang!

The white light collided with the light barrier and caused an earth-shaking explosion.

The light barrier trembled violently and finally shattered.

“It’s broken!”

Everyone cried out in unison.

Tang Hao took a step back to avoid the sword light.

He frowned and was slightly annoyed. Just now, he had deliberately kept the power of the barrier at the lowest level to lure those cultivators into attacking him. The sword attack had come too quickly, and he did not have time to react.

Otherwise, it would not have broken the formation so easily.

“All of you are trash!”

A cold voice sounded from afar.

Five figures rushed over.

Three of them were in front. Their white robes fluttered in the wind, and their qi auras of bodies were awe-inspiring like swords. The three of them carried a sword on their backs. The leader's sword was not there, and only a sheath was left.

He stroked the air with his index and middle fingers. The white light spun around and flew back into the sheath.

“Shu Mountain! It's Shu Mountain!”

Everyone exclaimed in unison. Their expressions changed into one of utter fear.

“Dammit, even Shu Mountain has returned! There's no use in us fighting for the position!”

The people from Qingcheng were extremely depressed.

Not only was Shu Mountain powerful, but it was also said to be very domineering. They would not bow to the other sects, and they would fight anyone just so that they could be the leader.

“You are the Clan Leader?”

When they got closer, the three of them stared coldly at Tang Hao.

“That's right!” Tang Hao said coldly.

Those three people were different from the others. The others were arrogant, but those three people were prideful, as though they were born to be superior to others.

Meanwhile, he was only an inferior figure.

That contempt also seemed to be part of their personality.

'Dammit! How arrogant!' Tang Hao cursed in his heart.

"You can get lost now! Only Shu Mountain has the right to be the leader!

"Shu Mountain has returned today. We shall be the master of all you other cultivators of the Land of the Gods!"

The leader raised his chin and said arrogantly.

Tang Hao rolled his eyes. 'F*ck! Who do you think you are? You want people to submit to you as soon as you return. You're the master? Don't you know what era we're in now?'

In modern society, mutual respect and cooperation were the most important things. Submission by force was an idea of the past.

Beside him, Taoist Master Qian Ji also rolled his eyes and muttered, "Lunatic!"

"Who are you talking about?"

That person's expression darkened. His gaze was like a sword that stabbed at Taoist Master Qian Ji.

“I’m talking about you! All of you are idiots! You’ve been hiding in that silly little demi-world for so many years and have long lost touch with the times. Do you think you’re awesome? You’ve lost your mind!”
The Taoist master reprimanded him rudely.

“You have a death wish!”

The man roared and was about to activate the sword on his back.

“Wait! Your opponent is me!”

Tang Hao moved slightly and blocked in front of the Taoist master.

Taoist Master Qian Ji was no match for that person.

“You? Ha! One swing of my sword is enough to kill a piece of trash like you!” That person said disdainfully.

“Is that so?”

Tang Hao smiled coldly. Suddenly, his expression turned cold, as though it was covered by a layer of frost.

He cracked his neck slightly and muttered, “I thought I won’t be needing this thing today, but now I can take it for a spin!”

As he said this, his tone became extremely cold.

“What arrogance!”

The Shu Mountain Perfected Person sneered and gestured a sword spell with his hands. The long sword on his back flew out of its sheath and slashed toward Tang Hao.

Tang Hao did not dodge. Instead, he stomped his foot in front of him.

When his foot landed on the ground, an invisible ripple spread out under his feet.

Beams of golden light shot up into the sky from all corners of the plaza.

Within each beam of light was a small jade sword, pointing at the sky as it hummed and trembled.

There were a total of thirty-six swords, which corresponded to the number of stars in the Tiangang constellation.

Tang Hao took another step forward. When he landed, his entire body trembled as an incomparable aura erupted from him.

His clothes and hair fluttered in the wind. A resplendent golden glow erupted from his ink-black eyes.

In front of him, a golden light flashed, condensing into translucent phantoms of jade swords.

They were densely packed together, as though there were an infinite number of them.