

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 784

Buzz! Buzz!

The sound of vibrations shook the sky.

Thirty-six golden pillars of light stood in various spots. The jade swords in them all trembled. Their imposing aura covered the entire area.

In the plaza, the illusory images of the jade swords gathered and surrounded the Tang Hao.

His presence was awe-inspiring.

The Perfected Person from Shu Mountain was stunned. His eyes suddenly widened and almost popped out of their sockets. His face was distorted due to extreme shock and astonishment.

“This... This is...”

He exclaimed in shock, and his mind went blank.

Behind him, the other two Perfected Persons of Shu Mountain were also stunned. They were flabbergasted and filled with shock.

At that moment, everyone was stunned.

They were all stunned. Their eyes were wide open, and their mouths were in “O” shapes. Their expressions were as if they had seen a ghost.

Clink! Clink!

Some of them dropped their teacups, which fell to the ground and shattered into pieces.

From their dazed expressions, it seemed that they did not realize that. Instead, they stared at the endless golden aura of sword qi in front of them.

At that moment, Tang Hao's eyes flashed. The sword qi around his body suddenly condensed and turned into a torrent, which surged forward and collided with the sword that was slashing towards him.

The sword was sent flying backward and fell to the ground with a clang.

The sword qi continued to charge forward with unstoppable momentum.

The Shu Mountain Perfected Person, on the other hand, stood rooted to the ground with a dazed look on his face.

“Be careful, Junior Brother!”

The other two people shouted loudly and dashed forward to block in front of him. They cast a sword spell, unsheathed their swords, and slashed forward together.

Clang! Clang!

That was the sound of countless sword qi colliding with the two swords.

The two swords and the sword qi fought intensely.

They kept clashing and clashing, exploding with brilliant light.

The ground cracked inch by inch, raising dust and smoke.

The two men gritted their teeth, and their faces flushed red. They used all their strength, but the torrent of sword qi from the other side seemed to be endless, pressing down on them until they could not breathe.

Suddenly, the person on the left trembled violently. He spat out a mouthful of blood.

Following that, his sword was sent flying. The Perfected Person collapsed on the ground and spat out a few mouthfuls of blood. His face became extremely pale.

The other person managed to hold on for a few seconds before he was also sent flying. He also spat out mouthfuls of blood.

At that moment, Tang Hao waved his hand gently. The qi aura that filled the sky disappeared.

He stood on the spot and stared coldly at the three people from Shu Mountain.

“Is that all you have?” Tang Hao said coldly.

“You...”

They wanted to retort, but they were at a loss for words. All they could do was glare angrily at Tang Hao as their faces turned ashen.

They were the elders of Shu Mountain, but they had lost to a cultivator from the Land of the Gods. That was too embarrassing!

The plaza was dead silent.

The people turned their heads and looked around. When they saw the light pillars, they were utterly shocked.

“An Artifact formation! This is an Artifact formation!” An elderly Taoist master trembled and said excitedly.

“Damn! Was the turtle shell earlier also an Artifact formation?”

Someone finally realized.

The faces of those from Qingcheng, Kongtong, and the people who had just attacked Tang Hao earlier all turned green.

‘Damn! That was an Artifact formation? No wonder it’s so hard!’

They would not have bothered smashing it if they knew that it was an Artifact formation!

“F*ck! What bad luck!”

“That bastard is really too despicable!”

The people of Qingcheng cursed angrily, and their faces were ashen.

Then, they were extremely puzzled.

They thought that Artifact formations should have been extremely rare, but how did that guy get hold of two sets, one for offense and one for defense?

Tang Hao looked around and said, "Does anyone still want to try? If you beat me, the position of Clan Leader will be his!"

The group of people almost blurted out curses when they heard that.

'What the hell?

'Do you think we are all idiots? ! You have two sets of Artifact formations, one for offense and one for defense. In this place, you are invincible. What can we possibly do?'

"That guy is too despicable!"

They gnashed their teeth in hatred, but they did not dare to say it out loud. In this place, they were as helpless as meat on the chopping board.

"No one is willing?"

Tang Hao glanced around again. His tone of voice carried a hint of mockery.

The people became angry again.

'You're still acting! Remove the Artifact formation if you dare, and we'll fight with our powers!'

They dared not say that. Their anger made their faces turn red.

"If there's no one else, then let's sit down and have a good discussion!"

Tang Hao turned around and walked back to his seat.

"Um... I have something to do. Can I leave first?" A man from Qingcheng stood up and said weakly.

His tone was cautious as if he was afraid of angering Tang Hao.

"What is it?" Tang Hao sat down and asked.

"Um... I just remembered that I haven't watered my flowers yet! We cultivators should treat every life equally with kindness, including flowers and grass," the man said with a straight face.

"Um... I have something to do too!" Someone from Kongtong began to walk out.

"What is it?" Tang Hao glanced at them coldly.

"Ah! It's like this. People of Kongtong can marry. I just married a concubine a few days ago. I'm afraid that she might be having an affair if I stay out for too long," the man said embarrassedly.

"I... I also have something to do!"

People from different sects jumped out one after another, giving all kinds of reasons.

“Shut up!”

Tang Hao could not take it anymore and roared.

“You! So what if your flowers die? You can buy another pot. You! Aren’t you ashamed of yourself for marrying a concubine when you’re so old? You! Your master is almost dead, yet you’re still here?”

The group of people immediately fell silent and obediently sat back down.

“Now, I’ll give you three options. The first option is to join us. The second option is that you don’t have to join us, but you need to send a representative to register with us and submit yourself to surveillance.

“Many places in Huaxia are protected by defensive formations. You can’t enter those places if you don’t have an identification pendant.

“Of course, there is a third option. You can leave now and choose not to register with us. However, you cannot commit crimes. This is your only warning,” Tang Hao said coldly.

Hearing that, everyone’s expression changed slightly.

Their arrogance would not choose the first option. Unlike Hua Mountain, they would not submit to inferior Huaxianese cultivators.

The second option was also unacceptable.

They were cultivators not meant to be bound by mortal laws, yet they had to register and be subject to surveillance. That was simply too much.

The third option gave them the most freedom, but at the same time, it was also restrictive. They were not uncomfortable with it either.

“Of course we’ll pick the third option!” Qingcheng and the other sects immediately expressed their decision.

“Yes, yes! We choose the third option.”

The other sects followed suit and shouted.

The three people from Shu Mountain looked gloomy and did not say a word. They stared at Tang Hao with hatred in their eyes.