

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 785

Tang Hao deactivated the formation, and the group of people ran out as if they were fleeing.

After leaving the range of the formation, they stopped and started cursing in Tang Hao's direction.

"Just you wait, you bastard! The next time we meet, I'll definitely beat you up!"

"Who do you think you are! Do you think that you are anything without the formation? Let's fight one on one if you dare!"

They were shouting arrogantly, releasing the anger that they had held inside earlier.

After a round of cursing, they left.

The three from Shu Mountain were the last to leave.

"Shu Mountain shall remember this grudge. It'll be returned tenfold!"

After saying that, they glared at Tang Hao again and turned around to leave.

The hidden sects came aggressively, but when they left, their faces were pale and their breathing was shallow. It was a pathetic sight.

After the hidden sects left, a burst of cheers erupted in the plaza.

"All hail the Clan Leader!"

The people from Hua Mountain surrounded them and started to flatter them.

Taoist Master Qian Ji said, "This result is not bad. At least it scared those people so they won't run rampant."

"Yes!" Tang Hao nodded. Then, he frowned slightly, "That Shu Mountain seems troublesome!"

"Shu Mountain? They're just a bunch of idiots. They think they are the best in the world every day and look down on others," the Hierarch said indignantly.

"Now that you've humiliated them, they'll definitely hold a grudge. You have to be more careful, Clan Leader!" As he said that, the Hierarch frowned.

"I know!" Tang Hao replied.

Then, he continued, "Our overall strength is still a little weak. Please urge your disciples to cultivate!"

With ginseng and lingzhi plantations in Mao Mountain and Yin Mountain, they could produce enough Liquid of Spiritual Condensation. If Hua Mountain would open up their own demi-world, that would be another piece of land for cultivating spiritual crops.

When that time came, there would be plenty of Liquid of Spiritual Condensation. They could quickly cultivate middle period cultivators.

However, the liquid would not be enough to bring cultivators from the middle period to the latter period. It would take a long time.

Recently, Tang Hao had been thinking about using the recipe of Liquid of Spiritual Condensation as the basis to develop a Pill of Spiritual Condensation.

He had the recipes for pills to strengthen cultivation, but they all required a lot of rare materials. Now, he wanted to use the common medicinal herbs in modern times to make a pill.

Its potency might be weaker than the usual pills, but it would be many times stronger than the Liquid of Spiritual Condensation.

With that, they could quickly cultivate a large group of latter period or even peak period cultivators.

“Right. How are those people going back?”

At that moment, Taoist Master Qian Ji suddenly asked.

Everyone was stunned.

‘That’s right! Those people came by airplane. Who is sending them back now?’

“Who cares, as long as they don’t cause trouble! Once we do, we’ll have a reason to act against them!”
Tang Hao’s expression was a little strange.

Then, he went to retrieve the Artifact formation.

When the news reached the command center, everyone heaved a sigh of relief.

Avoiding the fight was naturally the best outcome. If they really had to fight, they would suffer a great loss from fighting against so many Perfected Persons.

Meanwhile, the people of the various hidden sects left Yin Mountain while swearing.

After leaving the mountain, they looked at the vast grassland in front of them and were instantly stunned.

'What the f*ck? What is this place?'

They suddenly realized that they did not know the way back at all.

They became even more confused when the cold wind blew on them.

"Senior... Senior Brother? Do you know the way?"

Someone from Qingcheng asked weakly.

"I don't know! Do you know?"

"I don't know either! I wouldn't have asked you if I did!"

The group of people looked at each other, dumbfounded.

Whoo whoo!

The cold wind chilled them to their core.

“Cold! So cold!”

“Me too!”

They felt quite miserable.

They originally thought that once they returned, they would be able to flaunt their power everywhere and show off in front of those primitive natives.

However, they never expected that a freak among the natives would be so powerful. Their junior brother had even fainted from anger, which tainted their reputation.

Now, they could not find their way!

Huaxia was so big. How were they going to go back?

“Poor us!”

The Perfected Person who had fainted from anger recalled what had happened just now and could not help but feel sorrowful. Tears welled up in the corners of his eyes.

“Don’t cry, Junior Brother. Men shouldn’t cry that easily! We will definitely repay the grudge.”

As the leader spoke, he clenched his fists with a face full of anger.

“Then... how are we going to go back?”

The leader was stunned, and his face flushed red. “We’ll... walk back! We are people with integrity. We would rather die than ask for that bastard’s help!” He said with a righteous expression.

“Well said, Senior Brother! We from Qingcheng are all men with integrity!”

The others clapped.

“Let’s go!”

The leader shouted and set off valiantly.

As they walked, the vast grassland seemed to have no end.

The icy wind blew like knives, making their faces hurt, their hearts cold, and their bodies shiver.

Finally, after they stepped out of the grassland, they saw a car.

They knew that a car was something similar to a horse carriage.

“Qingcheng? What are you talking about? I don’t know!”

“Haha! You guys are amusing. Qingcheng? What’s that? I don’t know!”

They stopped a few cars to ask for directions, but the drivers all shook their heads.

Even more cars drove away while ignoring them.

Those five men in ancient clothes looked sloppy and disheveled as they walked along the road. Perhaps they were lunatics!

That was what the drivers were thinking.

The group of people climbed mountains and crossed ridges. Their shoes were worn out, and their clothes were torn into strips. They looked no different from savages.

After many wrong turns and hardships, they finally returned to Qingcheng.

When they saw the familiar scenery, they were so happy that they almost cried. They did not expect to persevere.

“We’re back, Sect Leader!”

When the five people appeared in the demi-world, the other people from Qingcheng were dumbfounded.

“Damn! Who are you?”

“Where did all these savages come from?”

When they took a closer look, they realized that they were the five elders who had gone out earlier! What happened to them? How could they look so pathetic?

They looked completely like savages. It was too miserable!

Soon, the entire demi-world was in an uproar.

Countless people poured down from every mountaintop.

“What... What happened to you guys?”

The sect leader of Qingcheng came. When he saw the five people, he was immediately dumbfounded.

Were they the elders of Qingcheng?

“Well... it’s a long story!”

The five of them looked ashamed.

“Sect Leader, there’s a big freak in Huaxia! He’s very powerful!”

“Yes, yes! He’s super powerful!”

They started to brag about how powerful that person was.

In their words, Tang Hao had become a supervillain. His eyes were as big as copper bells, and his legs were as thick as doorposts. His fearful appearance could stop children from crying at night. He was the most terrifying thing ever.

The other people were stunned when they heard that.

“No way! How could such a fearful individual exist in the backward Land of the Gods?”

“Right, right! They should be only primitive natives!”

Many people expressed their disbelief.

“Hah! You guys better believe it. Even Shu Mountain was defeated! Three Sword Immortals went, but the villain singlehandedly defeated them!”

“F*ck! Is that for real?”

Everyone was shocked.

According to the ancient records left behind by their ancestors, Shu Mountain was once known as the number one sect. If the number one sect could be defeated, the villain must be even more powerful.