

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 791

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The bombardment continued.

“Kill! Kill those old geezers!”

General Bai was screaming in a temporary command center near Dragon Tiger Mountain.

Outside, artillery cannons and missile launchers were lined up. Countless soldiers were busy moving around, reloading the machines, and firing the projectiles.

Wave after wave, they surged towards the enemy.

In the sky, drones and bombers could be seen.

Half of the plaza was already reduced to ruins and smoke after the multiple rounds of bombardment.

Corpses and broken swords littered the ground.

Shu Mountain had lost about two hundred people to the bombardment, and many more were injured.

“How could this be?”

The Shu Mountain sect leader stood there. His clothes were in tatters, and his hair was charred black. He looked extremely pathetic.

He looked around with a dazed expression.

He was completely baffled. What were those things that fell from the sky? How could there be so many of them, and they were so powerful!

Could it be some ancient Artifact formation?

With that in mind, he felt a chill run down his spine.

Then, he was filled with regret.

It was all his fault for being so arrogant. He knew that his opponent had set up a trap, but fell for it anyway and caused the death of so many disciples.

“Wow! That thing is pretty vicious!”

The Hua Mountain cultivators were all stunned.

“Tsk! That’s nothing! We haven’t used the most powerful missile yet. You should’ve seen what happened to Yin Mountain!”

The Taoist masters acted as though that was nothing impressive.

The Hua Mountain cultivators were dumbfounded when they heard that.

“Go!”

At that moment, Tang Hao shouted and removed the light barrier.

“Kill them!”

The Taoist masters roared and charged forward. They dug into their cloth bags and threw out jade talismans.

“Follow the Clan Leader’s command! Charge!”

The old Perfected Persons of Hua Mountain shouted excitedly as well.

They were fighting against Shu Mountain!

How could they miss out on the opportunity to beat up the former number one sect?

“This is for mocking my Hua Mountain! I’ll kill you!”

The old Perfected persons of Hua Mountain brandished their qi auras.

The people of Shu Mountain had already sustained heavy casualties from the impact. The combined attack from the cultivators broke their ranks.

“Retreat!”

Without any other choice, the sect leader gave the order to retreat.

Under the cover of the Perfected Persons, the disciples fled in panic.

“Ahh!” “Ahh!”

From time to time, Shu Mountain disciples who straggled behind would be mobbed.

“Aren’t you all very smug? And you think that we’d submit to you? Submit my *ss!”

The Taoist masters cursed angrily while throwing talismans.

As the Shu Mountain cultivators retreated, many corpses were left behind.

“That’s enough!” Tang Hao stopped the Taoist masters from giving pursuit.

Although many Shu Mountain disciples had died, the main force was still alive, and the Taoist masters could not stop them. If both sides were to fight to the death, the Taoist masters would suffer heavy casualties as well.

“Are we letting them go just like that?”

The Taoist masters were unwilling.

“This’ll be a mortal grudge! They won’t rest until either side is completely dead!” The Hua Mountain cultivators had grim expressions on their faces.

Tang Hao replied, "Strengthen your defenses! In a few days, I'll set up a Yellow Flame formation on your sect grounds. That should be enough to protect you. At the same time, I'll get the Agency to monitor Shu Mountain closely.

"If they do anything, we will know immediately."

"That's the only way!" Taoist Master Qian Ji nodded and said.

Then, he laughed loudly and said, "Awesome! I love kicking people while they're down! The number one sect? They're nothing special!"

When he turned around and saw the wreckage, he was even happier. "Perfectly bombed! Why can't they bomb the place a little more?"

Meanwhile, the heavenly masters looked like they were about to cry.

Other than the area covered by the defensive formation, the rest of Dragon Tiger Mountain was blown to smithereens by artillery fire.

Their hearts were bleeding.

"Alright, let's go back and rest!"

Tang Hao waved his hand and left for the command center. He talked with General Bai for a while before returning to the mountain.

When he reached the entrance, he saw a beautiful figure standing there.

Dressed in a military uniform, the figure looked valiant but at the same time slender and graceful. She was none other than Mu Xintong.

She stood there, shrouded in moonlight. It looked like a scene in a dream.

Those beautiful eyes stared fixedly at Tang Hao with a hint of resentment.

“Hey! It’s been so long, have you made a decision?” She said coldly.

Tang Hao stared blankly at her for a while before remembering what she was talking about.

“Uh...” Tang Hao scratched his head.

“This is for you. Learn it first!” As she spoke, she tossed over an ancient book.

Tang Hao took it. When he opened it, he blushed instantly.

In it were many illustrations of men and women in risque poses!

Then, his expression turned weird as he raised his head to look at her.

She blushed. “What?”

“No... nothing!” Tang Hao hastily replied.

She blushed even harder, and she stammered, "It's... it's not like... I want to look at it... I... only read it once or twice."

"Oh!" Tang Hao mumbled a reply.

Then, the atmosphere became extremely awkward.

"I'll... be off now!"

After saying that, she turned around and walked up the mountain. She was in a rush and almost tripped.

Tang Hao smiled.

He browsed through the ancient book again, and his face turned redder. The content inside was too risqué. Many of the poses were beyond his imagination.

"This is too indecent! No! I can't look!"

Tang Hao closed the book with a righteous expression.

However, after a while, his curiosity got the better of him.

"I'll just take a small peek. It'll be fine!"

He opened the book and glanced at it.

“Wow! This is so amazing! It’s so profound! The master who devised this is really amazing!

“Wow! This posture is awesome! This looks good too, but it might be too difficult!”

Tang Hao was engrossed in reading.

On the other side, the people from Shu Mountain were fleeing in panic. After escaping for a long distance and seeing that there were no pursuers, they stopped to rest.

All of them were dejected and depressed.

They initially thought that they could conquer the Land of the Gods, but they did not expect to end up in such a miserable state.

The number one sect? Their reputation was totally destroyed!

The sect leader looked around and sighed when he saw the demoralized disciples.

“It’s all my fault! I underestimated my opponent!” He said.

“We can’t blame you, Sect Leader. We underestimated our enemy. We really didn’t expect the other party to have such a powerful Artifact formation,” an elder said.

He was visibly afraid when he mentioned the formation.

“They are indeed powerful!” The Sect Leader nodded. “I’m afraid that the natives might have gotten their hands on some ancient formation. Shu Mountain alone is no match for them.”

“What should we do? We have to take revenge!”

“That’s right, Sect Leader! We won’t let the disciples of Shu Mountain shed their blood in vain!”

All of the elders spoke with grief and indignation.