The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 796

Qingcheng Mountain was originally vibrant and bustling.
Now, it was a mess.
The disciples huddled in their rooms in groups of twos and threes, smoking cigarettes and playing games. They were having a lot of fun.
Some of them were huddled in their beds, secretly watching videos. They were indulging in their fantasies.
Two or three times a day was the minimum. Some even beat themselves off seven or eight times a day until their legs were weak.
That was a one-way trip to hell.
Their cultivation bases were low, and they could not withstand so much physical exertion anyway. They were originally full of energy and had strong bodies, but their physical health deteriorated.
In serious cases, they became like zombies.
Not only the disciples, but some of the elders had also fallen. When the elders confiscated those goods from their disciples, they secretly kept the best ones for themselves. Eventually, they did not have the discipline to cultivate or manage their disciples.
Without a leader, the sect gradually fell into decline.
It was like that in Qingcheng, but the other sects were not any better.

The Agency sent planes every day to drop countless parcels outside each sect, replacing those that the sects burned away.
Some sects realized the danger from the start. They resolutely resisted the temptation and burned batch after batch. However, the more they tried to hide those things from the disciples, the greater the temptation became.
The disciples managed to sneak some of the items to safety, and those items became seeds of corruption.
Eventually, it spread like a wildfire.
Even Shu Mountain was affected.
General Bai had placed Shu Mountain as the main focus of his plan. Every day, three planes would fly over, dropping parcels and scattering them all over the mountain.
At first, the parcels only contained tablets, mobile phones, magazines, and books. Later, cigarettes, cigars, alcohol, and other things were added to the parcels.
"Outrageous! Those natives are too despicable. They're trying to tempt us!"
The Shu Mountain sect leader was furious when he saw those things.
He sneered and said, "Those natives are wasting their time. We Shu Mountain people are all strong-willed. How can we be tempted? They're too naive."

"You're right, Sect Leader!" The elders agreed.
They were very confident in the willpower of their disciples.
Soon, they realized that something was amiss. Those things started to circulate among the disciples. Each of them became addicted and stopped cultivating.
Some were addicted to games, some were addicted to women, and some were addicted to smoking and drinking.
The alcohol was undiluted divine liquor. Those with lesser cultivation bases would collapse after drinking it.
Shu Mountain, the number one sect of the ancient cultivation world, was in a mess.
"This is outrageous!"
The sect leader's nose was crooked from anger, and his entire body was trembling.
"Burn, burn everything! I'll beat to death whoever dares to touch those things!"
"Guard the entrance. No one is allowed to leave!"
Immediately, a large search was conducted, and the confiscated items were reduced to ashes in a bonfire.

"Sect Leader, those natives are too ruthless. They're using pleasure to tempt our disciples. That's a psychological tactic!" An elder said solemnly.
"I don't think it's just Shu Mountain. Other sects must be in the same situation too. We must send people to warn them!"
Another elder added, "If we don't stop them, our alliance will collapse."
When they sent people to the other sects, they were all stunned by what they saw.
No one was guarding the entrance of Qingcheng. As soon as they walked in, the mountain gate was also empty and deserted. When they walked up the mountain, they smelled cigarettes and alcohol.
When they came to the cultivators' abodes, they heard a lot of noise.
It was the sound of people playing video games.
There were also sounds of something that shall not be described.
Cigarette and alcohol fumes filled each of the rooms.
It did not look like a cultivators' abode. Instead, it was more like a brothel or nightclub.
"This is outrageous!" The Shu Mountain elder said angrily. He felt extremely disappointed.
"What are the elders and the sect leader doing? How could they condone such a situation?!" He hurried to the main hall.

When he arrived at the main hall, he was stunned again.
'What the hell? Are my eyes playing tricks on me? Those guys lying there passed out while holding liquor jars are the elders and sect leader of Qingcheng!'
His facial muscles twitched, and he had the urge to vomit blood.
How could they all be victims?
They were all drunkards. If the natives attacked at this time, Qingcheng would be annihilated.
"Stop drinking! Wake up!"
He walked over and used a lot of effort to rouse those people.
Then, he reprimanded those people, which made them feel ashamed of themselves.
"Yes, yes. We should ban them. We can't let the natives succeed in their scheme."
Thus began a massive rectification movement.
For a time, the entire mountain was filled with cries and wails.
"No! Give me back my Aoi and my Ozawa"

On the first day after the clean-up, the mountain resumed its peace.
The second day was also peaceful.
On the third day, people started to become restless.
"Dammit, it's so boring! There are no cigarettes, no alcohol, and no games. How are we supposed to live?"
"This is too much, they didn't leave anything for us at all, yet the elders are hiding things for themselves. Last night, I saw Elder Xu squatting in the latrine and smoking."
"What? That happened? That is too much!"
"This is oppression! This is exploitation! We won't take this lying down anymore! We have to unite and overthrow the tyranny of the elders!"
"Right, right! Everyone is born equal with the gift of human rights. We have to overthrow them and strive for freedom and equality."
The anger in the hearts of the disciples swelled.
They rushed out of their abodes and up the mountain, shouting slogans along the way.
As they went up, they even smashed the things on the roadside. All the flowers and plants were completely destroyed.

Now that someone had taken the lead, more and more people responded. The entire mountain was bustling with angry disciples.
Soon, the riot was suppressed.
However, the seeds had been planted in the hearts of the young disciples, and they were beginning to have their own ideas.
'We want freedom! We want equality!'
'This is hell! The outside is paradise!'
Such thoughts gradually spread among the disciples.
They defected on a dark and windy night, leaving Qingcheng and joining the Union with the promise of freedom.
Similar situations gradually appeared in other sects. More and more people defected to the Union. Not only were there young disciples but also some middle-aged and even elders.
Tang Hao was very surprised by that.
He did not expect that the plan would be so effective.
The Union treated the defectors well and got them to shoot another promotional short film.
That way, more and more people defected and severely crippled the major hidden sects.