## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 800

"They're really good people!"

Taoist Master Qian Ji exclaimed as he watched the people from Shu Mountain leave.

"That's right! They're good people, almost as good as that Wang villain!"

Tang Hao laughed. He was in a very good mood.

The group of people laughed heartily. The atmosphere was joyous.

Tang Hao walked over and picked up the brick. After that, he swept his gaze around and looked at the lid of the sarcophagus. He frowned when he noticed the dried corpse.

This scene seemed familiar to him.

He had encountered a similar tomb before. There were also many spirit stones embedded in the lid of the sarcophagus. It was likely that they were using the same heretical sorcery.

"Too bad!" Tang Hao muttered.

He stepped forward and threw a talisman, burning the dried corpse into ashes.

There were a total of eighteen spirit stones on the lid. Each of them was very large and was filled with qi. They were on another level compared to the spirit stones he had seen before. "I'll take four. You guys can split the rest!" Tang Hao pondered for a moment and said.

He estimated that he would need only four of those spirit stones to break through to the next period.

He had eaten many useful things after advancing to the state of Foundation Establishment. The spirit skate from Changbai Mountain and the five-colored deer from Shennongjia Forest had increased his cultivation base by a lot.

The Taoist masters discussed with the people from Hua Mountain and Kongtong. Each sect took four spirit stones, and the remaining two would be handed to the Union.

Everyone was happy after splitting the loot.

"Oh, right, that's a treasure too! We'll bring it back!"

Taoist Master Qian Ji glanced at the sarcophagus.

"That, that, and that... they're all antiques from the Warring States era! They can be sold for a lot of money! We can't leave any brick or tile behind!"

The elderly Taoist masters had a glint of greed in their eyes. They took anything that looked precious.

Soon, the interior of the cavern was looted clean.

The people of Hua Mountain and Kongtong were all dumbfounded.

"Hey! Don't look at us like that. We're shy. Do you want some? Here, take some bricks! They're all antiques!"

The elderly Taoist masters were a little embarrassed by how the other people looked at them.

The people of Hua Mountain and Kongtong were speechless.

'Those Taoist masters are so eccentric! Not only do they behave like hooligans and scoundrels, but they're also materialistic!'

"Let's go!" Tang Hao said with a smile.

The Taoist masters looted everything on their way out. Nothing was spared.

Meanwhile, the people from Shu Mountain retreated to where they came from. Their clothes were tattered, and they all looked pathetic.

"I'm going to die from anger!" The sect leader's face was ashen.

Once again, they had to retreat without getting the treasure they were searching for.

"Dammit! How did those bastards find us? We were very careful on the way, and we didn't see anyone following us!" An elder said.

Being cultivators, they had keen senses. They would be able to sense something if they were being followed.

"Did they tamper with our equipment?"

They searched through their clothes. Suddenly, the sect leader took out a smartphone and said, "Could it be this thing?"

The people surrounded him and looked intently at it, but they could not figure out anything.

They only knew that the object was called a smartphone, and it had a magical function. With it, they could talk to someone a thousand miles away. They were not sure if the object gave away their position.

"Whatever. We should throw it away."

They searched the vehicle again and found nothing suspicious. They placed Duan Shaolong into the car, squeezed inside, and drove away in a hurry.

"Is Shaolong ... "

In the van, an elder wanted to say something but hesitated. He looked at Duan Shaolong with pity in his eyes.

Poor thing, that boy!

He had been knocked out by that brick twice. That must be a huge blow to his ego!

"Sigh! How tragic!"

The other elders shook their heads and sighed as well.

"What if he can't bear the humiliation and ends his own life on an impulse?"

"It can't be that serious, right?"

"If it were you, would you be able to bear with the humiliation of being knocked out by a brick twice in a row?"

The elders had no reply to that. They only sighed.

"Send Shaolong back first, and we'll continue on our search. It doesn't matter if we're robbed this time; there are many more places on that list! We'll definitely find some treasures eventually," The sect leader spoke.

The group of people returned to Shu Mountain dejectedly. Then, they set out once more to search for treasures.

They drove the Wuling Hongguang all over Huaxia. They went up the mountains and into the lakes at the remotest corners of Huaxia.

After driving and digging everywhere, their van became beat-up, and they were grimy and disheveled.

Out of ten places on the list, they found treasures at one or two of them. Some were rare medicinal herbs that grew on cliffs or underground crevices, and there were also Artifacts hidden in ancient catacombs.

In the remotest corners, they also found exotic beasts.

Every time they found something, before they could make a move, there would be a clap of thunder in the sky, and those natives would make their grand entrance. In fact, the natives descended from the sky on several occasions, which scared them silly.

The natives would arrive in large groups of hundreds of people and overwhelm them.

They chalked it up to bad luck at first. However, it happened time and time again, and it almost drove them crazy.

They replaced all their belongings, including their van. That was no use; the natives would still make their grand entrance at the crucial moment.

The natives would beat them up and drive them away before claiming the treasure for themselves.

The exact same thing would happen every time.

"Thank you all! On behalf of the country, I sincerely thank you for your contributions!"

"Here, this silk pennant is for you!"

The natives would make fun of them every time.

Finally, the people of Shu Mountain could not take it anymore.

"F\*ck your mother! F\*ck your ancestors! How did you find us?"

"That's it. I give up! We're not digging for treasures; we're working for you."

They decided to give up and go home.

"Don't! How about if we let you take what you want for one time? That's fine, right?" Taoist Master Qian Ji tried to persuade them.

"F\*ck your mother! How dare you suggest that, you stinking Taoist master? You're always the most eager one to snatch our treasures. See that bracelet on your wrist? That's originally mine."

"No, it's not! You must be mistaken!"

The Taoist master looked away sheepishly. He even tried to cover up the bracelet on his wrist.

However, the bracelet was gleaming very brightly. It could be seen under the Taoist robe.

"I can still see it! Stop hiding it!" The cultivator from Shu Mountain yelled.

"No! You must be mistaken. It's not the same as the one from last time!" Taoist Master Qian Ji did not want to admit to it.

"I don't care if it's the same or not. I've had enough!"

"Yes, yes, we've had enough! You can go dig your own treasures!"

The people from Shu Mountain cursed angrily and left.

"Sigh! How could you give up that easily? What a pity! I want to snatch more treasures!" Taoist Master Qian Ji shook his head and sighed.

He had a gleaming bracelet on each of his wrists and a jade pendant hanging from his neck.

"Yes! What a pity!" Hierarch Baiyun also sighed.

He was also decked out with many dazzling treasures.

"Exactly! Those people are too sensitive!" Lang Yazi echoed.

His entire body was also gleaming with treasures.

The group of people sighed collectively.