The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 801

"This is outrageous!"

The people of Shu Mountain were cursing and swearing along the way. They had dark and resentful expressions on their faces.

It was one thing to be robbed once, but it was quite uncanny that it happened every time.

"What's going on? How can those natives find us every time?" An elder wondered.

"It's weird! It's too damn weird!"

Everyone frowned and thought hard.

However, they racked their brains and could not think of anything.

They had changed their clothes and vehicles. Sometimes, they did not even use their vehicles, but it was all in vain.

"Are we still going to continue doing this, Sect Leader?"

"Well..."

The sect leader hesitated. If they continued, the natives would come and waylay them for sure. However, he was unwilling to give up either. They had worked so hard for so long, but they did not even get a single item. He could not take it lying down!

"I don't believe it! Let's do it again!"

After struggling for a long time, the sect leader gritted his teeth and said determinedly.

"Next time, we'll have to be fully prepared and act carefully!" As he said that, he took out a wrinkled ancient book from his pocket and opened it.

Then, he took out a map of Huaxia and compared it.

"It's right here. Let's go!"

They used a concealment spell and traveled to the nearest town. After changing their clothes, they got in the car and set off.

Along the way, they kept changing their clothes and their travel route.

They first headed north, then south. After making many twists and turns, they nearly lost their way.

"Haha! They won't find us this time."

They were full of confidence.

At their destination, they went deep into the forest. After exploring for some time, they found a rift in the ground and went inside. At an underground lake, they found a giant serpent monster.

"Hahaha! Our efforts have paid off. Even the heavens are helping us!"

"The snake isn't very big. It only has about nine hundred years' worth of cultivation! When our ancestor found it back then, it probably had just turned into a monster."

"It's already good enough to have something, but you still think it's too small! Hurry up and slaughter it."

The Shu Mountain cultivators were extremely excited and were about to rush forward.

"Wait!"

At that moment, the sect leader shouted.

The people immediately froze.

"Right, right! I almost forgot!" They quickly scattered and looked around.

Although they were very confident this time, they still had to be careful just in case.

"There's no one here!"

"There's no one here either. The natives aren't here!"

"That's great!"

The group of people cheered excitedly.

After killing the snake and dragging it ashore, they were almost in tears.

That was not easy!

The natives had terrorized them, and they had toiled for so long in vain. Their heart wrenched when they were reminded of it. Now, they were finally going to succeed.

"Hurry, hurry. Chop it up!"

They rolled up their sleeves, pulled out their swords, and were about to dismember the snake.

However, at that moment, they heard the sound of many things slicing through the air. Then, the natives appeared again.

They held their swords in their hands and froze there, dumbfounded.

'Wait!

'What's going on?

'Why are the natives here again? I'm not dreaming, right?'

They were thoroughly baffled. Some of them even raised their hands and slapped themselves hard.

After a few slaps, they cried out in pain.

'Dammit, it hurts. This isn't a dream! This is f*cking reality!'

Their faces twitched violently, and their noses were almost crooked from anger.

'This is so uncanny! Where did the native come from?'

"Wow! What a big serpent! The meat must be delicious!"

The Taoist masters were drooling, and their eyes were sparkling with greed.

"Thank you! I was worried that you guys would really quit! It seems like you might actually enjoy it!" Taoist Master Qian Ji grinned.

"I... f*ck your mother!"

The people of Shu Mountain were about to explode with anger.

"The snake is ours. Don't even think about taking it away!" One of the Perfected Persons of Shu Mountain shouted.

"F*ck your mother! The snake is obviously ours! Any treasure that you find is ours!" Taoist Master Qian Ji shouted and started to attack.

After another round of beating, the people of Shu Mountain covered their heads and fled.

"Argh! All you natives are too despicable. Just you wait!"

The group of people from Shu Mountain cursed and fled.

"This can't go on!"

"Right! They've gone too far!"

They were beyond furious. Each of them clenched their fists, and their eyes burned with hatred.

"It's time to fight them to the death!"

"Right! Gather the elites of the seven sects, and we shall kill those natives!"

They were furious.

They remembered those glorious days when Shu Mountain was the number one sect in the cultivation world. However, they had suffered multiple failures since their return, and the natives had trounced them every time.

"I've decided. We shall fight them to the death!" The sect leader gritted his teeth and said.

"Fight! Fight!"

They cheered as they returned to Shu Mountain.

Shu Mountain was in an uproar.

"The decisive battle is about to begin! We can finally take revenge!"

Everyone on Shu Mountain cheered.

They had been waiting for the day for a long time.

The seven sect leaders met every day and discussed the battle plan.

Now that they knew that the so-called ancient formation was only a modern weapon, they were not as afraid as before.

"Those natives have deployed many weapons around us, over here, here, and here. They've also deployed cultivators at these places.

"We have to take the initiative to attack and remove those bases. Then, we will attack their headquarters over here.

"If we destroy that place, we can severely cripple them. Without the support of these weapons, those natives are no match for us."

The Shu Mountain sect leader stood in front of a map and spoke with confidence.

The people started clapping as soon as he finished speaking.

"Well said!"

The other sect leaders clapped.

"Those natives are nothing. As long as we seven sects work together, eliminating them will be a piece of cake."

Their enthusiasm was high, and they were full of confidence.

The entire Shu Mountain was in a cheerful atmosphere.

However, there was only one person who was sad.

Duan Shaolong sat at the edge of the cliff every day, seemingly in a daze.

Words could not describe his sorrow!

How could a person be knocked out twice by the same brick?

Could it be that fate was testing him?

"Look, That's Duan Shaolong, the prodigy of Shu Mountain!"

"Hey! Uh... I heard that he was knocked out by a brick. Is that true?"

He would feel sadder whenever he overheard someone say that. All he could do was look to the sky and let silent tears fall.

'No, Duan Shaolong, you shouldn't give up on yourself. The sect needs you! You have to pull yourself together. If you fall, you have to get back to your feet."

One day, he finally came to his senses and reignited his fighting spirit.

"As the saying goes, lightning won't strike twice. Even if it does strike twice, there won't be a third time. There's nothing to be afraid of!"

After comforting himself, he joined the rest of his compatriots and prepared for the upcoming battle.