

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 803

“How could this be?”

“Why is there a formation here?”

The crowd exclaimed in panic. The appearance of the defensive formation had completely disrupted their plans.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

They heard the sound of something tearing through the night sky. They thought that a flock of falcons was flying over, but they were actually unmanned drones. It was a terrifying sight.

“They’re here again!”

They hurriedly turned around and shot rays of light towards the group of drones.

The group of drones immediately scattered in all directions.

Boom! Boom!

A few of the drones were hit and exploded in balls of fire.

The remaining drones adjusted their positions and locked onto their targets. They fired all the missiles they were carrying.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Countless missiles tore through the air, leaving a trail of flame as they traveled toward the ground.

After the missiles exploded, the cultivators were left in a sorry state.

The drones turned around and left the battlefield.

“Quick! Blast open the turtle shell!”

Someone shouted loudly and took the lead to attack the defensive formation.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The light barrier trembled and dimmed gradually.

More than five hundred people were attacking the light barrier, and it would not last for long. After a few minutes, the barrier was very dim and was on the verge of being destroyed.

It received another attack and shattered.

Crisp sounds were heard all around the base. It was the sound of jade pendants exploding.

“Kill them!”

They roared and rushed forward.

However, a group of people rushed out of the base. They raised their hands and blasted out a wave of light. They were the cultivators of Hua Mountain.

“Prepare to get owned, you sons of b*tches!”

Ma Chongyang and the others took the lead.

Behind them were Hierarch Baiyun and a group of elderly Perfected Persons.

They were all dressed luxuriously, and the Artifacts they were wielding were brand new. The sect leader, in particular, wielded several Artifacts. It was a dazzling sight.

‘F*ck!’

The cultivators from the seven sects were shocked.

‘They’re like windfall tycoons!’

They looked at themselves once more and blushed. Even with their ancestral heirlooms, there was no comparison.

They were extremely envious.

“Hah! I was wondering who it was. It’s Hua Mountain, a bunch of traitors!” The Sanqing sect leader laughed coldly.

“Dammit, who are you calling traitors?”

The cultivators from Hua Mountain began to curse.

“You guys defected to the natives and became their lackeys. Aren’t you traitors? To think that you were once a hidden sect. You’re really a disgrace to us.” The Sanqing sect leader mocked.

“Natives? We’re all orthodox Huaxianese sects. There’s no difference! Only a narrow-minded person like you would have such thoughts,” Hierarch Baiyun reprimanded sternly.

“You consider them orthodox Huaxianese sects? Nonsense! They’re a group of underhanded scoundrels! All of you are the same as them now. I will destroy you all today!”

“Ha! Do you think I’m afraid of you?”

The people from Hua Mountain laughed mockingly.

“Go! Kill those bastards!” They shouted as they blasted rays of light from their Artifacts.

The intense battle began.

The alliance of the seven sects had about five hundred people, but there were about eight hundred on Hua Mountain’s side. Both sides had the same number of Perfected Persons, but the seven sects had more half steps and peak period cultivators.

However, Hua Mountain had more late-period cultivators, not to mention their advantage in equipment. Each of the disciples wielded an Artifact, just as promised in the promotional short film.

After several exchanges, the seven sects were at a disadvantage.

From time to time, drones would swoop down from the sky to provide support to Hua Mountain.

The more the seven sects fought, the more they were forced to retreat, and the angrier they got.

That was the case in the northern base. The same situation was happening in the southern and western bases.

Kongtong was defending the southern base, while the western base was defended by Mao Mountain, Dragon Tiger Mountain, and the cultivation families. With the air force helping them, the enemy was forced to retreat.

“Dammit, why do they have so many people?”

They were all confused.

As far as they knew, the native population of cultivators was at most half the number of their forces. If they were forced to split their people among the four bases, there would not be too many of them.

Could they have given up some of the bases?

If the seven sects persevered, reinforcements would definitely come.

The thought of that boosted their morale, and the battle became more and more intense.

Meanwhile, on the eastern side of the mountain range, the strongest group of the seven-sect alliance broke through the blockade of the drones and charged to the base.

Behind the eastern base was the command center, and it was the most important route. Everyone from Shu Mountain and Qingcheng, as well as several Perfected Persons from the other sects were gathered there.

They slaughtered their way there like a hot knife through butter.

They took down flocks of drones and even several fighter jets.

“Take down the base! Destroy their headquarters! Kill all the natives!”

The Shu Mountain sect leader took the lead and shouted.

“Kill them all!”

The people behind him cheered. Their morale was at its peak.

They wanted to kill all those natives and wash away the humiliation with their blood!

When they reached the entrance of the base, they were stunned.

The base was pitch black. They looked around but could not find anyone.

“Where’s everyone?”

They were confused.

They were prepared to go on a killing spree, but they found no one there instead. It was a frustrating sensation.

“Haha! Are those natives afraid?”

“Let’s go straight to their headquarters!”

The people laughed mockingly for a while before charging forward.

“Wait, I think I saw someone over there!” Suddenly, one of them shouted.

Everyone was stunned.

“How many?”

“...One!”

Everyone was stunned again.

One?

That must be a joke! Did some idiot not get the order to retreat?

They looked toward where the person was pointing. When they saw clearly who it was, they were stunned once more.

Indeed, there was someone there!

However, that person did not hide. Instead, he sat there casually with his legs crossed. He took a drag from his cigarette and blew a puff of smoke.

He was as carefree as he could be.

Then, the cultivators looked at the chair he was sitting on. It was made of genuine leather! That person had deliberately moved the chair there!

'Dammit! He's too f*cking pretentious!'

That was their first thought.

Soon, they burst into laughter.

"Hahaha! Is that guy an idiot? He must have a death wish!"

"Does he want to fight all of us alone?"

They laughed until their stomachs ached. That person must be on a suicide mission!

After taking a closer look, they recognized that the person was that Tang bastard. They laughed even harder.

