

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 804

“So he’s that alliance leader? Haha! I was wondering how powerful he might be! So he’s just a conceited idiot!”

The people in the crowd laughed and mocked.

They knew about the native clan leader. It was said that he was quite powerful and had once caused trouble to the various sects. However, no matter how powerful he might be, he was only one person.

Even if he had another formation, it would not be enough to fight against so many of them.

Out of the four split groups, they had the largest number of people and were also the strongest.

If it were only him alone, that would be like committing suicide!

“That bastard...”

The people of Shu Mountain gritted their teeth, especially the sect leader. He was so angry that his entire body was trembling.

That bastard and the other natives had snatched their treasures and beat them up time and time again without giving them a chance to retaliate. It was truly detestable.

Duan Shaolong’s eyes were spitting fire as he clenched his fists tightly. The sides of his head began to ache.

“You dare to face all of us alone, you villain! Today, Shu Mountain will execute justice on behalf of the heavens and eliminate you!”

He shouted sternly with a righteous look on his face.

When Tang Hao heard that, he could not help but roll his eyes.

'Why am I a villain again? Do I look like one?'

"Your mom's a villain!" Tang Hao cursed.

"My mom?" Duan Shaolong was surprised. "What does it have to do with my mom?"

Someone beside him whispered in his ear, "He's insulting you, Elder!"

Duan Shaolong was stunned. Then, his face flushed red. "You... How dare you insult me!"

"Why wouldn't I?" Tang Hao smirked at Duan Shaolong disdainfully.

Duan Shaolong was so angry that he was about to explode.

"Ah! By the way, before we fight, I have to thank all of you, especially you, Sect Leader Yuji. You're such a kind person! Why didn't you take the silk pennant that I gave you last time? I had to bring it home. This time, you must take it."

Tang Hao said seriously and took out a silk pennant.

On it was written: To Our Fellow Cultivators From Shu Mountain: We Will Remember Your Good Deeds Forever!

The people from the other sects were confused when they saw that.

'What's going on?'

The Shu Mountain sect leader and the other elders' faces turned red with anger.

"F*ck your mother!"

Even the Shu Mountain sect leader, who was usually well-mannered, could not help but curse from anger. All he wanted was to use his sword and chop that detestable fellow into mincemeat.

"Go! Go! Blast that bastard into bits!"

His entire body was trembling as he roared furiously.

"Kill that bastard!"

The old Perfected Persons also started cursing.

"Kill the bastard and avenge our fellows!"

The Shu Mountain disciples shouted at the top of their lungs. Their eyes were burning with the flames of hatred.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

Hundreds of swords were unsheathed at once. It was an imposing sight!

“Charge!”

The people of Qingcheng followed suit. They also bore a grudge against that bastard, including that time when he had caused their sect leader to pass out from anger. That was a humiliating episode.

Later on, that guy caused many Qingcheng disciples to defect. That almost caused Qingcheng to fall apart.

How could they not take revenge for that!

After Qingcheng, the other sects also moved into action.

Instantly, countless rays of light tore through the sky and poured down like raindrops.

It seemed as though there was no way to escape from the attack.

The people in the command center exclaimed in shock as they watched the scene through the cameras.

The attack was too shocking.

“Oh my god!”

Many female soldiers covered their mouths, and their faces were filled with worry.

“Can Lieutenant General Tang... really block that?” Someone exclaimed.

Everyone’s hearts were in their throats.

They were all from the western military region. They had seen Lieutenant General Tang single-handedly charge into Hindustan and destroy several bases. He had even flattened a sacred mountain.

When he returned, he was unscathed.

However, his current opponents were more than eight hundred cultivators from ancient times! Many of them were very powerful!

General Bai clenched his fists tightly. He was sweating profusely.

Earlier, when Comrade Tang Hao had proposed this plan, it had truly frightened him. Although he eventually agreed to it, he was nonetheless worried.

Seeing that scene, he became even more nervous.

On the screen, the figure did not move. All he did was raise his head and look up at the sky.

The night wind blew, ruffling his black hair.

The hem of his shirt fluttered gently in the wind.

Suddenly, he raised his hand and flicked the cigarette away, sending it flying in an arc before landing on the ground.

He looked very cool when he did that.

'F*ck! He still wants to act cool at this crucial moment!' General Bai could not help but roll his eyes and curse inwardly.

Then, Tang Hao calmly took a step forward.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Countless ancient swords tore through the air like lightning bolts.

"That bastard is dead for sure!"

Duan Shaolong cackled. He felt extremely cathartic.

"That guy will die from his arrogance. He can't blame us for taking the opportunity! Once he dies, the natives will be without a leader. We'll easily mop them up."

The Shu Mountain sect leader laughed coldly.

Everyone also revealed a mocking expression.

At that moment, Tang Hao stopped in his tracks and gently raised his right hand.

In the distance, accompanied by resonant hums, streaks of golden light broke out from the ground and shot straight into the sky.

One after another, they seemed endless.

Following that, he raised his left hand. On the other side, streaks of golden light shot into the sky.

Within each beam of golden light was a golden jade sword.

The beams of light formed a circle around the entire area. Of course, that included the group of people on the other side.

When they looked around them and saw the beams of light, they were dumbfounded.

“Heavens! What... what kind of Artifact formation is this?”

The elderly Perfected Persons’ voices were trembling. They were in extreme shock.

The beams of light were densely packed, and there were at least hundreds of them. Each beam contained an Artifact, which meant that they were being surrounded by a formation with hundreds of Artifacts.

They nearly passed out.

A typical formation would at most have dozens of Artifacts. They had never even heard of a formation of a few hundred Artifacts!

That was a super formation!

They were losing their minds!

Another formation!

Where did they get so many formations, and such a powerful one too? That was really uncanny!

The three elders of Shu Mountain were the most shocked at that moment. The last time they saw that formation, there were only thirty-six swords.

They could not count how many swords there were in the current formation.

They were confused. What could have happened in such a short period of time?

Did the swords mate and give birth to baby swords?

All that was too ridiculous.