The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 805

"How is that possible?"

The Shu Mountain sect leader looked around him. His face was filled with disbelief.

'How could such a complex formation appear in modern times?

'Furthermore, activating a formation of that size required a powerful cultivation base. Isn't that guy only in the early period?

'No, it means that he's not in the early period!'

His expression changed when he arrived at that thought.

"That guy has broken through!"

He gritted his teeth and said hatefully.

Countless silhouettes of swords appeared around Tang Hao, humming and trembling.

Tang Hao lifted his hand gently, and the silhouettes soared into the sky and clashed with the incoming beams of light.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

The sounds of metal clashing against metal rang out incessantly.

The silhouettes dissipated under the countless attacks from the enemy. However, they were instantly replaced by new silhouettes.

For a moment, the two sides were caught in a stalemate.

The light and the silhouettes continued to clash, forming brilliant ripples of energy.

"Damn!"

Everyone in the command center was dumbfounded.

The scene was too spectacular.

"He's too f*cking savage!" General Bai's mouth was wide open.

The people from the seven sects were also shocked.

The power of the formation was beyond their imagination.

"Charge! What are you all waiting for? He can't hold on for long. Exhaust him!" The Shu Mountain sect leader roared. He clapped his palms together and channeled all his qi into the sword.

The sword shone brilliantly with a golden light. It was eye-catching amid the torrent of hundreds of swords.

The sword morphed into a stream of light and attacked again and again.

"Go to hell!"

He roared with a crazed expression.

Everyone gritted their teeth and held their breaths as they kept on attacking.

There was only one opponent. It would be too embarrassing if they lost.

Tang Hao felt the pressure mounting. He furrowed his brows.

He gritted his teeth and took a step forward. The qi aura around him surged, and countless sword silhouettes appeared. They formed a torrent and charged forward.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

Metal continued to strike against metal.

In the fierce collision, several swords shattered.

Following that, several Shu Mountain disciples trembled and spat out mouthfuls of blood.

Tang Hao took another step forward and channeled the qi in his body into the formation.

His eyes shone with a bright golden light, and his qi aura was awe-inspiring.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

As swords continued to shatter, many Shu Mountain disciples trembled and spat out blood.

They clutched their chests, and their faces turned pale. They looked at the figure in front of them with shock and fear.

That guy and the formation were too terrifying!

How could such a terrifying figure exist among the natives?

Their hearts were in a state of panic, and they began to cower in fear.

The Perfected Persons reacted with shock and fear too.

How could one person fight against almost nine hundred of them? Was he a monster? How could the formation have such devastating power?

"Charge! Kill him!" The Shu Mountain sect leader roared.

He was already losing his mind. The battle was a decisive one, and it would only end when either side was wiped out. There was no way around it. If they lost, Shu Mountain would be finished.

Shu Mountain had existed for more than a thousand years, and it was not going to be destroyed in his hands.

"All elders and disciples of Shu Mountain, charge with me!" He roared.

"Kill!"

All the elders and disciples shouted, and their fighting spirit was ignited.

They followed behind the sect leader and charged forward maniacally.

"Kill that bastard!"

Amid the crowd, Duan Shaolong roared.

Suddenly, something flew amid the sword silhouettes. It avoided all the incoming attacks and headed straight at him.

He was stunned for a moment. Then, his face turned green.

'F*ck! It's that brick again!'

"Hmph! You're not going to hit me this time! I, Duan Shaolong, am not going to fall for it again! I'll kill you this time!" He controlled his flying sword and slashed at the brick.

However, the brick swerved, avoided his sword, and continued flying toward him.

His eyes widened with fear as he watched the brick fall on his head.

Thud! His vision turned black, and he collapsed.

Everyone from Shu Mountain was shocked, but they did not have the time to pay attention to him. The disciples at the back did not see that, and they trampled over him as they continued their charge forward.

"Ahh!" "Ahh!" "Ahh!"

Screams tore through the night sky.

The area was completely surrounded by the golden radiance from the swords.

The golden swords pierced through the disciples' heads. They let out a scream before falling to the ground.

Fresh blood spurted out from the holes and dyed the ground red.

However, more continued to charge forward.

Finally, Tang Hao's body wavered, and his face turned pale.

The people of Shu Mountain were ecstatic when they realized that.

"Haha! He's at his limit! Quick! Just a little more!"

The people from the other sects at the back also joined in the charge.

Victory would be upon them soon!

They would win as long as they killed that freak!

At this moment, Tang Hao grinned at them and smiled. He flicked his wrist, and a few pills appeared in his palm.

"You guys are too naïve!"

He tossed the pills into his mouth. In a short while, he recovered most of his qi reserves.

In an instant, the people stopped charging, and everyone was stunned.

What the hell was going on?

What was that guy eating?

When they figured out what happened, they almost popped a vein.

Those were pills! Pills that could recover qi!

As they saw the qi aura on that guy shine again, their blood turned cold from head to toe.

"Run! Run quickly!"

The Shu Mountain sect leader made a prompt decision and gave the order to retreat.

That guy was a freak. They could not fight him at all!

"Thinking of running?" Tang Hao grunted coldly.

He had used all his items in the battle. It would be a great loss if he did not wipe everyone out.

"You're not getting away!"

As he roared, sword silhouettes flew outward from his body.

"Ahh!" "Ahh!" "Ahh!"

More and more people fell.

They were in a state of panic.

The battle had turned into a one-sided massacre.

"I'll cover you. Run away!"

The Shu Mountain sect leader turned around abruptly and charged toward Tang Hao. He looked as if he was ready to face death.

Countless sword silhouettes flew toward him.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

He managed to block the attacks for a while before he was sent flying away while spewing blood.

His cultivation base was similar to Tang Hao, but Tang Hao had an Artifact formation.

"Damn it all!"

He crawled up from the ground, shaking. His white clothes were already tattered and bloody.

He had been careless, and he had underestimated the natives.

They would not have ended that way if he had been more cautious.

"Where... did you get this formation?"

He wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth and said hatefully.

"Would you believe me if I said that I made it myself?" Tang Hao sneered.

The Shu Mountain sect leader trembled, and his expression froze. Then, he seemed dejected as he muttered, "I knew it... I knew it!"

He had guessed before that someone among the natives knew how to create formations, but he did not believe it.

At the same time, he was even more shocked.

How skillful must that guy be to create such a complex formation? That was too terrifying!

"I respect you as a man, so I'll give you a quick death!" Tang Hao said coldly and lifted his hand. Countless sword silhouettes surged out, overwhelming the opponent and reduced him to nothing.