

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 806

Thud!

Another cultivator's skull was pierced by a sword and fell to the ground.

The battlefield had calmed down. No one was left alive.

Tang Hao heaved a heavy sigh of relief. His entire body went limp, and he almost fell down.

At that moment, his qi reserves were empty. There was not a single bit of qi left.

He did not have the strength to chase a few cultivators who managed to run away.

All the important people had died, and the remaining ones would not pose a threat.

He walked over, picked up the brick, and walked to the edge of the formation. After taking a closer look, he frowned.

Many of the jade swords had cracks on them. They no longer could be used.

The array required more than three hundred jade swords, and he did not have that much high-quality spirit jade. He had no choice but to use inferior jade to craft the swords, and they became useless after one use.

He grimaced and sorely felt the loss of his weapons. Not only that, but he had also used up many precious pills.

“Doesn’t matter, as long as we won!”

He muttered and put away the jade swords.

Meanwhile, everyone in the command center was dumbfounded.

‘He won? He really won?’

They had not recovered from their shock.

They had originally thought that it would be great if Lieutenant General Tang could hold the line, but they did not expect that he would annihilate them all.

Watching the battle was as exciting as watching a blockbuster movie.

“We won!”

They cheered ecstatically.

“Excellent! Winning the rest will be easy!” General Bai knocked on the table and said excitedly.

Soon, the news spread to the other three battlefields.

“The President has won!”

Everyone cheered in unison and received a boost to their morale.

“That old bastard Yuji has been killed. Surrender now!” Hierarch Baiyun shouted sternly.

Opposite him, the Sanqing sect leader sneered. “No one will believe you, Baiyun. Our fight isn’t over yet!”

“I’m not afraid of you, old man!”

Hierarch Baiyun brandished a bunch of Artifacts and attacked.

The battle was still raging. Hua Mountain had the upper hand, but the other side was also very tenacious. They were in a stalemate.

As they fought, they heard a whoosh. From a corner, a black silhouette flew out toward the Sanqing sect leader.

“Oh? A sneak attack?”

The Sanqing sect leader was surprised. He turned his head and almost laughed out loud when he saw a brick flying toward him.

“Why should I be afraid of a parlor trick?”

He grunted lightly, flicked his sleeve, and shot out a lightning bolt at it.

However, the brick swerved, avoided the lightning bolt, and continued flying toward him.

“Ow!”

The Sanqing sect leader yelped in pain and felt the world spin.

‘Dammit! I got knocked out by a brick?’

That was his last thought.

He collapsed with a face full of shock. His eyes glazed over, and a large bump appeared on his forehead.

In an instant, the battlefield fell silent.

The people from the seven sects were dumbfounded. They did not know what was going on!

“The President is here!”

The people from Hua Mountain erupted into cheers.

“Charge!”

They charged forward at once. Instantly, the cultivators of the seven sects were defeated and had to flee in panic.

“What should we do with this guy?”

Hierarch Baiyun asked Tang Hao, who had come out from a hidden place.

“Kill him!” Tang Hao said coldly.

Following that, he rushed to the next battlefield.

With Tang Hao’s assistance, the cultivators of the seven sects were quickly defeated. The cultivators of the Union continued pressing forward until they went into the demi-world of Shu Mountain and razed it.

“We won!”

Everyone gathered together and cheered.

“All hail the President!”

They cheered excitedly in unison.

“We’re rich!”

They found many Artifacts while cleaning up. The seven sects had brought every valuable item in their possession, which ended up benefitting the Union.

“Everyone gets one Artifact each. Don’t be greedy!”

They distributed the Artifacts they had found. It felt like Christmas all over again.

“This place is quite big; they must have cultivated it. We can grow a lot of medicinal herbs here! We’ll take down the other demi-worlds in the next few days, and we can do the same thing.”

Tang Hao walked around the demi-world and made a decision.

“Heheh! Whatever you say, President!”

“Are you tired, President? I’ll massage your legs.”

The people from Hua Mountain followed closely behind him while showering him with flattery.

“Damn! How shameless!” The people of Kongtong rolled their eyes.

Soon, General Bai came with a group of military officials.

“Thank you for your hard work!”

They exchanged pleasantries and chatted happily.

After returning to the base to celebrate, Tang Hao left.

Shu Mountain had been destroyed, and the elites of the other six sects were dead. It could be said that the situation was stabilized, and they would not need his help for the rest.

“It’s finally over!” Tang Hao sighed.

It had been almost two months since Shu Mountain and the other sects returned. They finally resolved the scenario after a prolonged struggle.

It was already noon when he arrived at Provincial City.

He realized that it had been almost a month since he went to class. Feeling a little ashamed of himself, he prepared to attend the afternoon classes.

He took a cab back to his apartment. He sighed when he saw the mailbox.

The mailbox was stuffed to the brim. It was full of letters in pink envelopes. He could tell at a glance that they were love letters.

“Dammit, which bastard leaked my address?” Tang Hao cursed angrily.

That situation happened since a long time ago. Someone had leaked his home address, and people from all over the world sent him letters every day.

Of course, not all of them were love letters. Some people wrote to him to ask for money, some were trolls, and there were all sorts of other weirdos.

“I’m not a celebrity! Why are you all writing me letters?” Tang Hao grumbled. He opened his mailbox, took out the letters, and threw them all into his pocket dimension.

“Sigh!” He sighed heavily, feeling a little worried.

It was not a good thing to be famous!

It was very troublesome ever since he became famous. He had to use a concealment spell whenever he went out. Otherwise, his presence would cause a scene.

He even began to miss the good old days.

He walked upstairs to get his textbooks. Just as he was about to leave again, his phone rang. He picked it up and saw that the call was from Zhao Wuyang.

“Why is he looking for me?” Tang Hao was puzzled.

“Hello, Captain Zhao!” He answered the call.

“Hello, Tang Hao! Tell me the truth. Did you feed my sister with some medicine?” Zhao Wuyang said.

“Huh?”

Tang Hao was stunned. “What medicine?”

“Didn’t you do it?”

“What did I do?” Tang Hao was baffled.

“Recently, Qingxue seems to be a different person. No, she’s more than a human at this point!” As he said that, his tone became a little agitated.

“In the past, her marksmanship was average. Now... what the hell? She hits wherever she points the gun. She’s practically godlike!

“In the past, she wasn’t as good as me at unarmed combat, but now, f*ck! There’s not a single man in the entire Provincial City police force who’s a match for her. She defeated everyone. That caused quite a sensation!”