The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 813

Late at night, at Provincial City International Airport.
A plane landed. A few Hindustanis walked out of the plane with the crowd.
The leader was an old ascetic. He was tall and thin, and his figure was as gaunt as firewood. Behind him were two men in black suits.
The old ascetic looked around and furrowed his brows. "That Tang Hao guy lives here?"
"That's right. We've investigated him. He's currently in this city!" A man behind him said.
"Very good!"
The old ascetic nodded slightly. "Let's hurry up and kill him. Don't waste time!"
The two men led him out of the airport. There was already a car waiting outside. After the three of them got into the car, the driver started the car and drove out.
A moment later, the car got on the highway and drove toward the city.
On the way, the old ascetic asked, "What big formation? Where is it?"
The driver turned around and said, "It's not far ahead. Are you sure that there's no problem, Sacred Teacher? I heard that the formation is very powerful. People have tried to breach it, but all of them

failed."

The old ascetic sneered and said disdainfully, "What nonsense! The formation can only stop losers. It won't be able to stop a true expert like me.
"You said that the formation was made by that guy, right? He won't be able to make anything powerful!"
The three people thought that it was true and immediately felt relieved.
The driver stepped on the accelerator and sped up.
A few minutes later, the car passed a signboard. The old ascetic's expression changed slightly. He sensed that there was an invisible force pressing on
him from all directions, trying to push him back.
"Hmph!"
The old ascetic snorted disdainfully. His body trembled slightly, and a wave of energy surged out and repelled the pressure.
The car continued to drive steadily.
"Haha! As expected, it's trash! I only had to use half of my strength to counter it!" The old ascetic said smugly.
The three other people in the car immediately started flattering him.



He had bragged that he was going to breach the formation and kill that guy. If he could not even breach the formation, the others would not respect him.
He stretched out, tore a hole in the chassis, and climbed out of the car.
"Dammit, I don't believe that I can't shatter this formation of yours!" He looked toward the city and said hatefully.
Meanwhile, the three people also got out of the car.
"What happened earlier, Sacred Teacher?"
"Haha! It's just a little accident! I'll breach this formation in no time!" He smiled awkwardly and walked forward.
He started walking faster and faster, and his dry skin started to glow.
He was an ascetic, which meant that he cultivated his physical body. The best way to breach the formation was to physically crash into it.
He continued to speed up, and he crashed into the array like a lightning bolt.
"Add oil, Sacred Teacher!"
The three people stood at the side and cheered excitedly.
The figure charged into the range of the formation and kept on advancing.

"Wow! Sacred Teacher is so powerful!" The three people showed their admiration again.
However, the figure gradually stopped, as though he was stuck in quicksand. The next moment, it flew backward into the air.
"Ahh!" The old ascetic cried out in surprise.
He flew backward for hundreds of meters before landing face-down on the ground.
The three people were stunned, and their mouths were wide open.
After a while, they finally came to their senses and rushed forward.
"Are you OK, Sacred Teacher?"
"Are you OK, Sacred Teacher?" "Haha! I'm fine, I'm fine! What could possibly happen to me?" The old ascetic struggled to get up and wiped the mud off his face. He laughed loudly.
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"Haha! I'm fine, I'm fine! What could possibly happen to me?" The old ascetic struggled to get up and wiped the mud off his face. He laughed loudly. Secretly, he was extremely embarrassed.



He flew farther and farther away each time, and he always landed face-down.
His old face was almost swollen.
The entire time, the three people stood there and looked at him with blank expressions.
At first, they would cry out in surprise. However, they were eventually desensitized.
Time and time again, their gazes followed the old ascetic as he charged forward, flew backward, and fell face-down.
They winced every time they saw his face hit the ground. To them, it was a great tragedy.
Eventually, they could not bear to watch.
"Sacred Sacred Teacher, how about we take a break?" One of them could not take it anymore and said softly.
The old ascetic got up from the ground and massaged his swollen face. "You want me to quit! Hmph! There's no 'quit' in my dictionary!" He said indignantly.
"All of you are too soft!"
After saying that, he turned around and charged once more toward the formation.
The three were quite moved by the old ascetic's words. However, they heard the familiar sound once more.

Biu! The old ascetic flew especially high into the air this time. Just like before, he crashed onto the ground again.
Bang!
The ground trembled, and he formed a huge crater.
This time, he did not stand up. His eyes glazed over, and he had passed out with his face still stuck in the ground.