

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 686

“He’s the villain?”

“He looks so young!”

Everyone was surprised.

This guy in front of them was completely different from the image of a villain in their minds.

“Don’t be deceived by his appearance. He’s a supervillain who regressed in age!” The Zheng cultivator said.

Then, he sneered and reprimanded, “You villain, how dare you step onto Sky Mountain! Do you really think that no one on Sky Mountain can defeat you?”

“Ha! He must be an idiot! How dare he, a half-step Perfected Person, step onto Sky Mountain? You must have a death wish!”

The other elderly cultivators also sneered.

They seemed relaxed and did not take Tang Hao seriously.

Even if the villain were a half-step Perfected Person and was well-equipped, Sky Mountain had the advantage in numbers. Not only that, they had a full Perfected Person among their ranks. Killing that villain was a piece of cake.

Tang Hao looked around.

There were ninety people in total. The cultivator standing in the middle of the five elderly ones had the most imposing qi aura. He was the full Perfected Person, while the other four were half-steps.

“That’s quite a crowd!” He sneered and said.

There was a hint of mockery in his tone.

The Sky Mountain cultivators immediately became angry.

The villain implied that they were bullying him by numbers.

“But you’re all cannon fodder!” Tang Hao continued speaking. The corners of his mouth curled up into a mocking expression.

When the people heard that, they immediately became furious.

“F*ck your mother! Who are you calling cannon fodder? You’re the cannon fodder!”

“Quick! Kill him!”

The group of people roared, every one of them fuming. The elderly cultivators were glaring at him and wheezing.

The villain was too arrogant!

Not only did he come to them, he even provoked them. That was intolerable!

“Wargh! I’ll kill this despicable villain with my own hands. Don’t fight me for it!” The elderly cultivator rolled up his sleeves and roared.

He was so angry that his face was red and his eyes were as wide as bells.

“That’ll be a waste of your abilities! Just leave him to be, Senior Brother!”

A person jumped out from the side and shouted.

“Pah! The devil is mine!”

Another person jumped out and shouted righteously.

“Die, you villain!”

He shouted arrogantly, stomped his foot, and rushed forward while unsheathing the sword behind him.

“Your reign of evil stops here, villain! I will perform justice on behalf...”

His words came to an abrupt end.

His eyes suddenly widened, and a dazed expression appeared on his face.

In front of him, the villain raised his hand and fired a lightning bolt.

The lightning bolt was shockingly big. It surged menacingly toward the Sky Mountain cultivator.

Before he could react, the lightning bolt struck him, causing him to fly backward while spewing blood.

He was completely dumbfounded, and his mind was blank.

What was going on?

Was the villain not also a half-step Perfected Person? A cultivator at that level would not be able to wield such a big lightning bolt.

He crashed heavily on the ground about five meters away. Then, he whimpered and spat out another mouthful of blood.

The entire plaza was deathly silent.

All the faces of the Sky Mountain cultivators were stunned.

No one moved. It was as if time had frozen at this moment.

They watched in a daze as that figure leaped into the air and landed on the ground. Following that, they raised their gazes and looked at the figure standing in front of them.

The person carried an imperious qi aura.

With each step, an invisible force spread out, and snowflakes rose from the ground and filled the sky.

Their eyes widened, revealing extreme shock and astonishment.

“Foundation... Establishment... He... he is... Foundation Establishment...”

Suddenly, someone stuttered and shouted with a terrified expression on his face.

“How can that be? Didn’t you say that he’s only a half-step?”

The elder of Sky Mountain turned around and roared angrily at the Zheng cultivator.

“I...”

The Zheng cultivator felt aggrieved. ‘I’m not mistaken! Three days ago, that fellow was only a half-step! Even the Liu family also said so.

‘How did he suddenly become a full Perfected Person in the State of Foundation Establishment?’

‘Could it be that... he had been hiding his cultivation base all this time?’

Thinking of that, he broke out in cold sweat.

“Now that things have come to this, we’ll have to risk it all!” The Sky Mountain elder shouted. He extended his hand and unsheathed the sword on his back.

This sword was dark gold in color. Esoteric runes were carved on the blade.

“Villain, I am Xie Zhengyang of Sky Mountain!”

He rushed forward and slashed with his sword.

Tang Hao grunted coldly. With a wave of his hand, two rays of light, one black and one white, shot out. They were the two mirrors.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

The mirrors and the blade collided, creating rings of translucent ripples.

After a moment of intense battle, Xie Zhengyang was secretly shocked.

His sword was a treasure passed down by the ancestral teachers of Sky Mountain. It was the cornerstone treasure of Sky Mountain, yet it was unable to defeat the two mirrors.

‘This villain is indeed formidable!’

“Take this, villain!”

He roared and channeled a crazy amount of qi in his body into the sword. He smacked the two mirrors away and then slashed toward Tang Hao.

Tang Hao frowned but did not panic. With a mental command, the two mirrors flew back and combined into one.

Then, the combined mirror trembled, and a bright light burst out.

Whoosh!

The light burst out, breaking the sword qi and engulfing Xie Zhengyang as though he was a twig.

Xie Zhengyang grunted agonizingly, flew backward, and crashed heavily onto the ground.

His body trembled, and he spat out a mouthful of blood.

“Elder!”

“Senior Brother!”

The crowd behind him surrounded him and helped him up.

“I’ll fight you to the death, Villain!”

The Zheng cultivator shouted, unsheathed his sword, and rushed forward.

Tang Hao raised his hand and sent him flying with a lightning bolt.

“Junior Brother!”

An elderly cultivator roared in grief and anger as he held his sword and charged forward.

“Get lost, all you rabble!”

Tang Hao shouted coldly as another lightning bolt sent that cultivator flying.

“Senior Uncle!”

“It’s my turn, villain!”

The disciples of Sky Mountain roared as they charged forward in a frenzy.

“Tsk!” Tang Hao grimaced, feeling somewhat bored.

Following that, he grunted and continued to walk forward.

Everywhere he went, figures flew backward and spewed mouthfuls of blood before crashing heavily on the ground.

Soon, he was the only one left standing in the vast plaza.

“This is the end of Sky Mountain!”

Someone cried out in grief.

Despair suddenly filled the air.

“You will definitely suffer divine retribution, villain!” The Zheng cultivator struggled to get up.

“You talk too much!”

Tang Hao cursed and kicked him in the face. “I’d like to see you try calling me a villain again... You’re the villain here.”