

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 787

In the Shu lands.

Ripples appeared out of thin air in a valley. In a certain valley, ripples appeared in the air. An old man with white hair and an ancient sword on his back stepped out.

Behind him, figures came out one after another. There seemed to be an endless stream of them.

Soon, the valley was densely packed with people dressed in white. There were at least eight hundred of them.

“Are we in the Land of the Gods? Hmph! It truly has declined!”

They sensed the qi in the air and revealed looks of disdain.

“More than nine hundred years ago, the ancestors of Shu Mountain made a name for themselves on this land and were revered as the number one sect in the cultivation world. Now that we have returned, we will claim the title again,” the sect leader shouted loudly.

“Number one in the world! Number one in the world!”

The disciples cheered excitedly in unison.

“Very well!” The sect leader nodded in satisfaction and waved his arm. “Now, follow me!”

He flicked his sleeves and led the way.

His disciples followed him and marched out of the mountain.

At that moment, several black dots could be seen in the night sky. They were small drones patrolling the sky above the mountain range, monitoring the area.

As soon as those people came out, they were caught on camera.

“Unusual activity reported at Shu Mountain!”

The news quickly spread.

In the wee hours of the morning, many people were alarmed.

General Bai was woken up by the phone in his sleep. After hearing the report, he could not help but curse, “Those bastards, why can’t they give me a break? We’re in the middle of the night.”

He took the car and rushed to the command center. It was already a busy scene inside.

“F*ck! This isn’t good! The entire sect is mobilized!”

General Bai’s expression changed drastically when he saw the live feed from the drone on the big screen in front of him.

“The entire sect is mobilized? That can’t be good!”

“It’s not good at all! Shu Mountain is said to be the most powerful hidden sect!”

The generals discussed with serious expressions.

“We don’t know what they want for now, and we shouldn’t act rashly. We’ll monitor them for now, and at the same time, inform the western military region to be ready for battle.”

“The Agency should also be ready to assemble.”

Orders were passed down one by one.

The drones followed the group of Shu Mountain cultivators. They stopped walking outside of the mountain range, and several people broke off. They went to ask for directions.

Soon, the group of people headed east.

Instead of taking the road, they walked in the mountains at high speeds.

After they went away, soldiers arrived at the scene and found the drivers who gave the group directions. From questioning them, they learned the destination of the Shu Mountain cultivators.

“What the hell? Westridge? Why are they going to Westridge?” General Bai was stunned when he received the news.

He figured out what was going on and quickly picked up his phone to call Tang Hao.

“Bad news, Comrade Tang Hao. Those bastards are coming for you. You dishonored them, and now they want to take revenge.

“How many of them? There’s a sea of people! This is really bad!”

General Bai’s tone was serious.

On the other end of the phone, Tang Hao was stunned.

He had expected that Shu Mountain would come back to settle the score with him but did not expect so many people would come. Did they plan to fight him to the death?

Tang Hao frowned, and his expression became serious.

Shu Mountain was the strongest hidden sect. Most sects had about a dozen Perfected Persons, but Shu Mountain should have a lot more. It would be a difficult battle.

“Only Shu Mountain is coming?” After pondering for a long time, Tang Hao asked.

“Yes! We don’t have any news of the other sects. They’re probably still cowering!” General Bai said.

“Good! Since they’re here, then we’ll fight them to the end. If it’s only Shu Mountain, we can still fight them!” Tang Hao’s tone of voice turned cold.

“Yes! I think so too. Let’s kill them!” General Bai said viciously.

Then, he said, “Where should we fight? We can’t fight in Westridge, right?”

“Well...” Tang Hao thought for a while and said, “Why don’t we fight in Dragon Tiger Mountain? We can send them a battle invitation!”

“Dragon Tiger Mountain?”

General Bai’s expression suddenly became very strange. “Will they be willing?”

“They don’t have a choice! Mao Mountain has a medicinal herb plantation, so we can’t fight there. The only option is Dragon Tiger Mountain!” Tang Hao said.

“Then... you can go and inform them!”

General Bai said hurriedly.

“OK!”

After the discussion, Tang Hao hung up the phone and called Dragon Tiger Mountain.

“What? Shu Mountain is coming? Are we going to fight Shu Mountain?”

The old heavenly master who answered the phone almost fainted.

‘What? Shu Mountain? They used to be the best in the past, and they’re still equally as good now!’

“What? You want to have the battle at Dragon Tiger Mountain?”

The old heavenly master’s eyes widened, and he almost cursed out loud.

'F*ck! Do you intend to wipe out Dragon Tiger Mountain?'

The entire mountain was razed when they fought Yin Mountain. The battle against Shu Mountain would definitely be more intense. The entire Dragon Tiger Mountain might be leveled.

Their Taoist abbeys cost a lot of money to build. There were antiques everywhere, and some were even plated with pure gold. They were all very valuable.

"Can we... say no?" The old heavenly master said weakly.

"They're already on their way. Can you say no?" Tang Hao rolled his eyes. "If we fight on Dragon Tiger Mountain, you don't need to dispatch that many people. How about that?"

"Well... let me ask them first!" The old heavenly master hesitated for a while and said.

Then, he put down the phone and rushed out of the door.

Soon, agonized wails echoed throughout the entire Dragon Tiger Mountain.

"Oh! My first uncle's brother's distant relative is getting married in a few days. I'm going to attend the wedding banquet, so I'll leave first. It's going to be a long drive."

A heavenly master swiftly packed his bags and rushed down the mountain as fast as the wind. Soon, he disappeared from view.

"Oh! I just remembered that a tycoon from Southport wanted me to go over and inspect the fengshui of his house. I'll be leaving now!"

Another heavenly master went back to his abode, packed his luggage, and ran away.

One by one, they carried their bulging suitcases and rushed down the mountain as if they were fleeing for their lives.

Rules of the Union? That was no longer important.

They were afraid that they would die in battle. The battle at Nanyang was a one-sided fight from the start, but how were they able to stand up to Shu Mountain, the number one sect in the past?

What would happen if they die?

They wanted to live and enjoy their lives!

Let those Mao Mountain idiots fight!

The old heavenly masters were stunned when they saw the scene.

“Come back, you bastards, come back quickly!” They were hopping mad.

They wanted to run too, but if they were slower than others, they would definitely be caught!

“Whatever! We’ll just fight here! I don’t care if everything blows up!”

The old heavenly masters were dejected and depressed.