

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 788

“Shu Mountain is here?”

Mao Mountain was in an uproar when they received the news.

“The number one sect? They’re just a bunch of old geezers. They’re so behind the times, yet they think that they’re bigshots!”

“F*ck ’em to hell!”

The Taoist masters were indignant. They walked out of their abodes and gathered in the main hall.

“Hurry up and pack your things. We’ll set off at dawn and head to Dragon Tiger Mountain!” Taoist Master Qian Ji came out with a group of white-haired Taoist masters.

“Dragon Tiger Mountain?” The other Taoist masters were all stunned.

“The location of the decisive battle will be Dragon Tiger Mountain,” Taoist Master Qian Ji said.

The Taoist masters were stunned for a few seconds before they burst into laughter.

“Haha! Those idiots are going to be in so much trouble!”

They were gloating over Dragon Tiger Mountain’s misfortune and were getting more and more excited. They had always been rivals with Dragon Tiger Mountain and were happy to see Dragon Tiger Mountain suffer a loss.

The Taoist masters went to pack their bags. Each of them carried several yellow cloth sacks filled with jade talismans, and they replaced the peach wood swords on their back with metal ones.

Those swords were all refined from Kunlun steel and were much more powerful than peach wood swords.

In the warehouse, sacks upon sacks of jade talismans were dragged, transported down the mountain, and loaded into trucks.

Along with the jade talismans were crates of Liquid of Spiritual Condensation.

The demi-world of Hua Mountain was also boiling with excitement.

“Should we fight?”

Many people hesitated. After all, their opponent was Shu Mountain!

“Fight! We must fight!”

The old Perfected Persons shouted impatiently.

The last time they completed a mission, the Clan Leader had rewarded them with several pills each. If they did a good job this time, they would be getting more pills.

Besides, if only Shu Mountain came, they still had a chance to win.

In that period, they had experienced the power of modern technology.

“Alright! We’ll fight them! Gather all the latter period disciples, and we’ll set off immediately.” The Hierarch made his decision immediately.

All over Huaxia, the cultivation families had also received the news and set off.

After notifying the cultivation families, Tang Hao put down his phone, pondered for a moment, and continued to make pills.

It had been more than half a month since the day the hidden sects returned. He had gone back to Provincial City and started his classes.

During the day, he went to class, and at night, he concentrated on making pills and researching the Pill of Spiritual Condensation.

After making pills every night for the past few nights, he had accumulated quite a stash.

In the morning, a car came to pick him up, and it rushed to Dragon Tiger Mountain.

After meeting up with everyone, he distributed the pills.

At the same time, soldiers and equipment were gathered at the nearest army and air force bases from Dragon Tiger Mountain.

An unmanned drone dropped the battle invitation in front of the Shu Mountain cultivators.

“A battle invitation?”

The people from Shu Mountain were shocked after they opened and read it.

“How did they know where we are?” Many people asked doubtfully.

“It must be that thing!”

Someone pointed at the black dot hovering in the sky in the distance.

“So what if they know?” The Shu Mountain sect leader said disdainfully. He opened the letter, read it, and snorted angrily. “The guy is inviting us to a decisive battle at Dragon Tiger Mountain!”

“There must be a trap behind this, Sect Leader!”

“That’s right! That bastard is cunning and shameless. There must be a trap waiting for us there,” the elders said.

“So what about it?”

At that moment, a man stood out and shouted loudly.

That person looked to be in his thirties. He stood straight and was extremely handsome. His white clothes made him seem ethereal and otherworldly.

Unlike the others whose clothes were more or less stained with dirt, there was not a single speck of dust on his white clothes.

He put his hands behind his back and lifted his chin. “We are Shu Mountain, the number one sect in the world. Why would we be afraid of a mere insect?” He said arrogantly.

“So what if there are traps? Why should we be afraid of a mere trap? Our strength is enough to crush those natives into dust.”

As he spoke, his chin lifted higher and higher, until his nose was almost pointing straight at the sky.

“Well said, Elder Duan!”

The disciples applauded and said excitedly.

They looked at that person with a hint of admiration in their eyes.

The gazes of the female disciples were filled with adoration and infatuation.

“Ah! Elder Duan is so handsome as usual!”

They shrieked in extreme excitement, and their eyes almost turned into heart symbols.

“Well said, Shaolong!” Even the sect leader nodded as he looked at the young man with admiration.

If prodigies existed in the world, Duan Shaolong of Shu Mountain would be one!

Elder Duan was the youngest elder in the history of Shu Mountain. He started cultivating when he was twelve years old, attaining the middle period in half a year, the latter period in two years, and the peak in five years.

Most people would spend half their lives cultivating from the peak of the State of Qi Channeling to a Perfected Person, but Duan Shaolong only took seven years.

A twenty-six-year-old Perfected Person!

He was the only one of his kind in Shu Mountain.

Not only was he a fast cultivator, but his comprehension ability was also shocking. Learning new sorcery was as easy as drinking water and eating food for him.

He was a super prodigy and the pride and future of Shu Mountain!

He was also the idol of Shu Mountain's younger generation.

He lifted his chin even higher after hearing the praises, and his head was almost parallel to the ground.

"Shaolong is right. They are just a bunch of natives. What's there to be afraid of? Crush them! Flatten them! Only then can we show the might of Shu Mountain!"

"Yes, yes, yes!"

The other elders who hesitated earlier changed their opinions and revealed excited expressions.

"Then it's settled! Advance at full speed!"

The sect leader shouted loudly. That gave them a boost of morale, and they rushed toward Dragon Tiger Mountain according to the map drawn on the back of the letter.

On Dragon Tiger Mountain, everyone was already prepared.

Finally, Shu Mountain arrived.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The figures sliced the air and landed at the plaza in front of the mountain gate.

The almost nine hundred people who were all dressed in white was quite a spectacular sight.

Furthermore, all of them had a high cultivation base. All the twenty-odd people standing in front were Perfected Persons.

Behind them were about thirty half-steps, and the people in the peak period numbered even more.

On the other side, the people from the Union were dressed up differently, and their cultivation bases were a lot worse. There were only nineteen Perfected Persons, including those from Hua Mountain.

The number of half-steps and peak period cultivators was also far lesser than those from Shu Mountain.

After the two sides faced off for a while, the people of Shu Mountain revealed looks of disdain. Many of them even laughed mockingly.

“What a motley crew!”

“Haha! So this is Hua Mountain? You’re embarrassing your ancestors for submitting to the natives!”

“If you know what’s good for you, hurry up and surrender! If you submit to Shu Mountain, we might even spare your lives!”

Many people started to shout arrogantly.

Following that, they focused their attention on Tang Hao.