

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 789

“Are you that despicable, treacherous, and cunning person?”

The Shu Mountain cultivators looked at Tang Hao and questioned him coldly.

Tang Hao was surprised and confused.

‘Despicable, treacherous, and cunning? Are they talking about me?’

Before he could reply, the three people from before said hatefully, “That’s right, it’s that bastard!”

“Hmph!”

The Shu Mountain sect leader grunted and said, “Very well! How dare you deceive the disciples of Shu Mountain? You sure have guts!”

When Tang Hao heard that, he instantly became angry.

“I really do have guts!” He said coldly.

“Hmph! Very well!” The Shu Mountain sect leader rebuked angrily. “What’s so great about using formations to pull a fast one on Shu Mountain?”

“I’d like to see whatever tricks you might have!”

“Sure!” Tang Hao said coldly.

“Sect Leader, that person must have a low cultivation base and isn’t worth your time. Leave him to me!”

At that moment, Duan Shaolong walked out and volunteered.

“Well...”

The sect leader hesitated for a moment but eventually nodded.

Duan Shaolong might be young, but he had a high cultivation base and was experienced in fights. He should be able to handle the villain in battle, but even if he was tricked, there was still the sect leader and the others!

It was also a good opportunity for those natives and Hua Mountain to be impressed by the power of the Shu Mountain prodigy!

Only Shu Mountain would produce such a prodigy!

When the sect leader thought of that, he could not help but feel smug. “This person is the youngest elder in the history of Shu Mountain. He started cultivating at the age of twelve and became a Perfected Person at the age of twenty-six. It only took him fourteen years!

“Such a fast cultivation speed is extremely rare even in ancient times when the cultivation world was in its golden age. He is a top-notch prodigy in cultivation and the pride of Shu Mountain.”

“Wow! Only fourteen years?”

The people of Hua Mountain were shocked.

It was very difficult to break through to the State of Foundation Establishment. Many of them spent decades trying to break through, but the kid from Shu Mountain only spent fourteen years. How impressive!

“That guy is a freak!”

They discussed in low voices. They were both shocked and envious.

“Sigh, why doesn’t Hua Mountain have such a prodigy?” Hierarch Baiyun was depressed.

The people of Shu Mountain became even prouder when they heard those voices. Duan Shaolong’s nose was pointing at the sky again.

He rested his hands behind his back, and his clothes fluttered in the wind. He was extremely handsome.

“F*ck! He’s so handsome! There’s no justice in this world!”

“He’s probably the main character of some fantasy novel!”

Ma Chongyang and the others discussed jealously.

The people from Hua Mountain were envious, but those from Mao Mountain, Dragon Tiger Mountain, and the cultivation families had amused expressions on their faces.

‘A twenty-six-year-old Perfected Person is considered a top-notch prodigy?’

'What about a nineteen-year-old Perfected Person then?'

Thinking of that, they all looked at Tang Hao.

After that, they turned to look at the so-called top-notch prodigy with disdain.

"Trash!"

"That's right! What's there to show off if you took fourteen years? How shameless!"

They shook their heads and started to laugh mockingly.

In an instant, the smiles of the people from Shu Mountain froze on their faces. Even the people from Hua Mountain were stunned.

'What are they talking about?'

'Fourteen years is considered long? What kind of joke is that?'

"Hmph! They're indeed a bunch of ignorant natives. Fourteen years is already very fast. Have you all seen anyone faster than that?" The Shu Mountain sect leader said angrily.

"Of course! I can tell you that fourteen years is nothing!" Taoist Master Qian Ji shouted.

"Where have you seen such a cultivator then? Don't tell me that you saw it in ancient history books. That's meaningless!" The sect leader said.

“Are you blind? He is standing right in front of you!” Taoist Master Qian Ji said.

“You?”

The sect leader was stunned. Then, he laughed.

The people behind him burst out laughing too.

“Who said that it’s me? It’s our clan leader. Can’t you guys see that he’s still young and handsome?”
Taoist Master Qian Ji pointed at Tang Hao and said.

“Him?”

The sect leader looked at Tang Hao and was shocked.

The people of Shu Mountain and Hua Mountain were also stunned.

In the next moment, a burst of earth-shattering laughter erupted.

“Hahaha! That is the funniest joke I’ve ever heard in my life!”

“Oh my! Those natives are so funny! Do they think we’re blind? He’s an old freak who has regressed in age, but they think that he’s still young!”

“That’s right! It’s too funny! Oh, I can’t hold it in anymore. I’m dying of laughter!”

The Shu Mountain cultivators were laughing so hard that their stomachs were hurting.

How could such a prodigy exist among the natives? How shameless was that old freak to pretend that he was still young?

Even the Hua Mountain cultivators felt embarrassed.

They also felt that the claim was too exaggerated. If the clan leader was so powerful and knew how to make pills, crafts talismans, and even set up Artifact formations, he must be a lot older than twenty.

That was too ridiculous!

The Taoist masters rolled their eyes and muttered, "All of you are ignorant bumpkins!"

"That's right. Uncivilized, too!"

The heavenly masters could not help but shake their heads and sigh. They looked at the people of Shu Mountain with pity.

"Ignorant bumpkins? Who are you talking about?"

The people of Shu Mountain stopped laughing and started cursing.

"Whoever answers!" The Taoist masters retorted.

"F*ck your mother!"

“F*ck your ancestors!”

The Taoist masters rolled up their sleeves and started hurling curses. They were quite skilled at that, which made the Shu Mountain cultivators exasperated and red-faced.

“Damn! They’re experts at cursing!”

The people from Hua Mountain were shocked.

“Hmph! Enough talk. We’ll see who’s the real deal! You, if you have the guts, fight me one-on-one and don’t use any Artifact formations. Do you dare?”

Duan Shaolong roared angrily. His gaze was like a sword that stabbed at Tang Hao.

“Sure!” Tang Hao grinned. “Right, can we use Artifacts as weapons?”

“You don’t say! What’s the point of a fight if we don’t use weapons?” Duan Shaolong said coldly.

“You said that yourself!” Tang Hao grinned even more happily.

Seeing that, the sect leader of Shu Mountain had an ominous premonition.

‘Haha! I shouldn’t be too worried!’

‘What tricks could that guy pull off with us around?’

Thinking of this, he immediately felt relieved. He said, "Don't hold back, Shaolong. You have to show your strength and spread the might of our Shu Mountain!"

Duan Shaolong cupped his hands and said, "Don't worry, Sect Leader."

"Kill him, Elder Duan!"

The people of Shu Mountain cheered with enthusiasm.

Under the expectant and admiring gazes, Duan Shaolong turned around and walked forward slowly. After he stood still, he flicked his sleeves and looked at Tang Hao indifferently. He had the demeanor of a master.

"Shaolong is young, but he is already so imposing. How rare!"

"In a few more years, Shaolong will be able to lead Shu Mountain!"

The elders nodded one after another, revealing expressions of approval.

When Duan Shaolong heard that, he felt smug in his heart, although his expression was very calm.

"Bring it!"

He stood there like a martial arts master and waved at Tang Hao.

"Wow! Elder Duan is so handsome!"

There were cheers behind him.

'F*ck! How pretentious!'

Tang Hao rolled his eyes. He took out a brick and hurled it instantly.