

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 790

Whoosh!

The brick tore through the air like lightning.

In the blink of an eye, it arrived before Duan Shaolong.

He had one hand behind his back like a martial arts expert. Before he could react, the thing was already before him.

'What's that?'

Shocked, he raised his eyes and saw that it was a black object. It looked vaguely like a brick.

Upon closer inspection, it was indeed a brick.

He heaved a sigh of relief. It was just a brick and posed no threat.

He even wanted to laugh.

What kind of idiot would attack with a brick?

He reflexively tried to dodge. It was not a threat, but it would be embarrassing if a prodigy like him got hit by a brick!

However, just as he took a step back, the brick also changed directions and continued to fly toward his head.

Before he could react, there was a thud.

He felt dizzy, his body spun, and he collapsed.

“How... f\*cking strange!”

He mumbled and lost consciousness.

The cheering stopped all of a sudden.

The plaza fell into a terrifying silence.

The people of Shu Mountain all froze with blank expressions on their faces.

They thought that they were dreaming. If it was not a dream, then how could such a ridiculous thing happen?

The prodigy of Shu Mountain, a Perfected Person, was knocked out in one hit before he could even make a move!

How uncanny was that?

They stood there in a daze for a long time.

Many people's faces gradually turned red. After all, the situation was too embarrassing!

Just a moment ago, they were still cheering for Elder Duan to beat up that native, but who would have thought that they would be beaten in one move instead.

"What's that?"

They were confused and turned to look at the object. Upon seeing it clearly, they were stunned again, and their eyes almost popped out of their sockets.

'Dammit! It's a brick!

'The prodigy of Shu Mountain has been knocked out by a brick!'

The facial muscles of the old Perfected Persons kept twitching, and they were so angry that they almost vomited blood.

That was a great humiliation!

In the thousands of years of Shu Mountain's history, such an embarrassing thing had never happened before!

The sect leader clenched his fists tightly and was so angry that his entire body was trembling. His face alternated between several colors, and his expression was extremely interesting.

Tang Hao took the opportunity to slip away and pick up the brick.

As he did so, he gave Duan Shaolong's handsome face a vicious kick before running back.

"This is outrageous!"

The sect leader's eyes were spitting fire as he gritted his teeth and said, "You shameless scoundrel, you only know how to sneak attack. If you have the guts, don't use any underhanded tricks!"

Tang Hao sneered and said, "How did I trick him? He was too engrossed in acting cool, and you're blaming me?"

"You..." The sect leader was speechless.

"Just you wait. I'll skin you alive today and grind your bones to dust!" He gritted his teeth and said hatefully. His gaze towards Tang Hao was filled with deep hatred.

Shu Mountain had never been humiliated like that before!

In a fit of rage, he brandished his qi aura. The sword on his back hummed as it flew out of its sheath. It transformed into a graceful arc of energy and slashed at Tang Hao.

Tang Hao did not panic. With a mental command, he activated the formations around him, and a light barrier spread out.

Boom!

The sword collided with the light barrier and exploded with a shocking brilliance.

The light barrier trembled slightly but was otherwise unscathed.

The sect leader's expression changed slightly, and he grunted angrily. "Let's see how long you can hide under that!" As he said that, he controlled the sword and kept attacking the formation.

"Break the turtle shell and kill that bastard!"

The people of Shu Mountain were furious.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

Countless swords flew out from their sheaths, soared into the sky, and rained down on the light barrier.

In an instant, the light barrier shook violently and dimmed a little.

It continued to grow dim as the swords struck it.

"It's about to break! Come on!"

Everyone from Shu Mountain shouted.

They gritted their teeth and channeled all the qi in their bodies toward the light barrier.

They were already thinking about how to torture the bastard inside after breaking the turtle shell.

However, at that moment, a thunderous sound suddenly came from nearby.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

It sounded like a storm brewing.

Flames shot up into the air, slicing through the night sky before falling toward the plaza.

The scene was spectacular, like a meteor shower.

“What’s that?”

Everyone from Shu Mountain raised their heads and looked towards the sky, their faces filled with shock.

“It’s probably some Artifact formation! Block it!”

After they came to their senses, they mounted their swords and charged forward.

The almost nine hundred swords gathered into a torrent. It was a magnificent sight.

In the next moment, the artillery shells and swords clashed and exploded, filling the sky with flames.

The first wave of shells was completely destroyed.

However, the second wave came soon after.

Swarms of eagle-like drones flew over, unloading their missiles as they got near.

The loud rumble of engines could be heard high in the sky. Those were bomber planes.

Countless shells and missiles all converged and blasted towards the Shu Mountain side.

“Oh my god!”

Seeing that, everyone from Shu Mountain was flabbergasted.

They were stunned by the overwhelming presence.

“Quick! Stop those things!”

The sect leader’s expression changed drastically as he roared.

They did their best to control their flying swords to intercept the projectiles.

However, there were too many of them. Every time a projectile exploded, it would cause a huge shockwave to explode and cause them to temporarily lose control of their swords.

In fact, many of the flying swords were shattered.

They gradually lost their strength. Occasionally, one or two missiles would slip through the cracks and bombard the crowd.

“Ahh!” “Ahh!”

Screams were heard nonstop.

From time to time, Shu Mountain disciples would be blown away. If they were lucky, they would be injured, and the unlucky ones would be blown to bits.

When the sect leader saw the scene, he became incomparably furious.

“Ahhhh!”

He threw his head back and roared. His hair and beard fluttered, and a shocking qi aura exploded from his body.

He mentally commanded his sword to destroy the shells and missiles.

However, there were too many of them. The projectiles came wave after wave, as though they were endless.

In addition, many missiles were aimed at him. They flew beyond the speed of sound, and he was getting exhausted.

Needless to say, the other people were also in a miserable state.

Blergh!



One of the Shu Mountain elders was hit by a missile, which heavily injured him. He spat out blood and flew backward.

With a few more screams of agony, another few disciples were bombarded to death by missiles.