

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 797

“Bad news, Sect Leader! Someone ran away!”

“Sect leader, someone has run away again!”

“Reporting to the sect leader. Elder Xu who was sent to guard the gate has also run away!”

It was a riotous scene in Qingcheng Mountain.

People were constantly running up the mountain and shouting.

The Qingcheng sect leader became angrier and angrier after every report. When he heard that even an elder ran away, he clutched his chest, twitched a few times, spat out a few mouthfuls of blood, and collapsed to the ground.

He had passed out from anger.

“Wake up, Sect Leader!”

A group of people surrounded him.

“I... I have let down our ancestral teachers!”

When the Qingcheng sect leader came to, he looked around blankly with a sorrowful look on his face. The grief caused tears to fall from his wizened face.

The Qingcheng sect had existed for more than a thousand years and had never changed. In less than half a month, it had declined into a mess.

If the ancestral teachers knew about that, they would be so angry that they would jump out of their graves.

It was all the natives' fault!

They had used all kinds of temptation to corrupt the innocent disciples. They had also inculcated in the disciples the ideas of human rights and freedom of choice.

Unexpectedly, the disciples bought into it, and they started shouting and rioting every day. It was really strange.

"Those natives are too detestable!"

"Quickly help me up. I want to go to Shu Mountain."

The old sect leader stood up shakily and set off toward Shu Mountain, fueled by his hatred toward the natives.

The other sect leaders were equally angry.

Having a disciple defect was a terrible disgrace. With so many people running away, it destabilized the foundations of the sect and caused people to panic.

Very soon, the sect leaders received an invitation from Shu Mountain, and they went to Shu Mountain for a meeting.

“How many people ran away from your sect? Fifty? That’s more than mine!”

“Only fifty? That’s nothing. More than seventy people from my sect ran away in groups. It’s really strange. I don’t know what kind of spell the natives cast on them, but they’re all bewitched.”

“That’s right. It’s too strange. They shout about freedom every day. Dammit, haven’t I given them enough freedom?”

The sect leaders met and began to complain about their misery.

Everyone was feeling dejected.

“We can’t go on like this! Sooner or later, the natives will get the better of us. They haven’t even attacked us yet, and we’re already crumbling from the inside.”

“Right, right. We have to think of a way!”

The group of people began to discuss.

At that moment, the sect leader of Shu Mountain spoke up. “Those natives are too cunning. First, they showered us with temptations. After this, they’ll take us down one by one.

“Those natives don’t possess much individual strength, and they mainly rely on formations. Now that Kongtong has joined them, they have the power of two major sects. None of you can stop them individually.

“So, I want everyone to work together and gather all your disciples here. Then, seal off all your entrances.

“We need to gather together and prepare to retaliate. Let’s teach those natives a lesson.”

There was a round of applause as soon as he finished speaking.

“Well said. Let’s teach them a lesson!”

“Kill them! Kill those bastards!”

They stood up, waved their arms, and shouted excitedly.

Very soon, they began to move into action. They went back to their respective sects and began to mobilize.

They might be poor, but their ancestors had left behind many things. Those things were usually stored in vaults, but now they were all taken out and equipped.

They formed groups of two or three sects, left their demi-worlds, and rushed to Shu Mountain.

After gathering there, they trained day and night to prepare for battle.

“Kill the natives! Conquer the Land of the Gods!”

The chant echoed among the mountains from time to time.

Meanwhile, Tang Hao was rather relaxed. After staying in Westridge for some time, he returned to Provincial City to attend classes.

The Agency was busy with the propaganda war, while the Union was busy recruiting people and settling the defectors.

They were also cultivating hard. With an unlimited amount of Liquid of Spiritual Condensation, everyone soon reached at least the middle period.

At the same time, the number of cultivators also rose rapidly.

The cultivation families had about fifty cultivators in total, but that number had increased to two hundred. Hua Mountain and Kongtong were also accepting new recruits.

With the supply of Pills of Spiritual Condensation, the number of cultivators in the latter period and even at the peak had also increased rapidly.

The strength of the Union was growing every moment.

They were also preparing for war.

Soon, there would be a war between the two alliances.

After learning that the hidden sects had all gathered at Shu Mountain, Tang Hao could not help but laugh.

“Those idiots!” He cursed under his breath.

There was a reason why he did not take the initiative to attack the hidden sects one by one. If he had eliminated one, the others would come out and cause trouble, which would destabilize modern society.

Now, he could destroy them all in one fell swoop.

Meanwhile, production of the TV series was in full swing, and several movie projects were launched.

The success of the sci-fi movie also caused Haotian Pictures's popularity to surge again. It surpassed many of the established brands and became one of the best in the industry.

In Dongying, Haotian Group had become a household name in just a few months. All the products, including the beauty cream, the aphrodisiac, divine liquor, and so on, were very popular.

That also generated a lot of profit for the company.

At the same time, the group also set up branches in various Asian countries.

They received quite a lot of pushback when entering the Hindustani market.

Hindustan was in the middle of a boycott of Huaxianese goods. Naturally, Haotian Group was faced with a lot of obstacles.

Moreover, they did not have any connections to expedite the procedures.

The company encountered no such problems in the other countries. The products flew off the shelves as soon as they were launched.

Now that they had conquered more than half of the Asian market, Liu Yan was already making preparations to enter the European and Merrican markets.

One after, Tang Hao's phone started ringing right after he got out of class.

He saw that it was from an unknown number.

"Who might it be?"

A burst of familiar laughter came from the other end of the phone. It was soft, charming, and carried a hint of seduction.

"My dear little brother, do you miss your sister?" Tamamo said coyly.

"It's you!" Tang Hao was stunned.

It had really been a long time since he and Tamamo had last seen each other.

"Is that all you have to say? We haven't seen each other for so long. How cold!" Tamamo said resentfully.

"What should I say then?" Tang Hao replied awkwardly.

"You should say, 'I miss you so much, my dear sister!' That's more like it! Even if you don't mean it, I'll still be very happy!" Tamamo said.

"Ahem!" Tang Hao immediately coughed.

He could not bring himself to say those words.

“Never mind, I’ll forgive you! If only I didn’t like you so much!” Tamamo giggled.