

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 799

“Jackpot!” The people from Shu Mountain exclaimed.

Their eyes were sparkling, and they were almost drooling.

In front of them was a huge cavern with a golden sarcophagus on a platform in the middle. From the way the metal gleamed, one could tell that it was not an ordinary material.

Even more than that, there were fist-sized crystals embedded on the lid of the sarcophagus. It was a dazzling sight to behold.

“Oh my god! Those are spirit stones!”

They were trembling from excitement, and they were so happy that they almost passed out.

Spirit stones! Those were incredibly precious!

Even though they heard of it, they had never seen one before.

Moreover, the spirit stones they found were so big!

“Wait! There’s something fishy about that sarcophagus!”

The sect leader examined it closely and said, “That looks like heretical sorcery. I’ve seen it in the ancient books.”

“Ha! So what if it is? Let’s take the stones. We’d be idiots if we don’t take the treasures!” An elder said.

The sect leader smiled and said, “Of course we have to take them. With the spirit stones, Shu Mountain will be much stronger. Shaolong, take a few more pieces and try to break through as soon as possible. Once you break through, it will be easy to take revenge!”

Duan Shaolong was excited.

“Haha! What luck!” He muttered and clenched his fists. His face was red with excitement.

If he could break through to the middle period, killing that bastard would be a piece of cake.

“That’s for hitting me with a brick!” He grunted and walked over.

The closer he got to the spirit stones, the more excited he became. He was so excited that his entire body was trembling.

The others could not keep their cool either.

“Thank you, ancestral teachers, for guiding us here!”

After they climbed onto the platform, they first thanked their ancestral teachers before reaching out toward the spirit stones.

Just when they were about to touch it, the sarcophagus started shaking. Bang! The lid flew away. A black figure dashed out from within and attacked an elder.

They were immediately shocked and retreated quickly.

When they focused their gaze, they saw that it was a monster that looked like a dried corpse. It was brimming with negative qi.

The cultivators gathered together. Just when they were about to fight that monster, they heard the sound of something tearing across the air. Following that, a group of people swarmed in.

The cultivators were first shocked, then they became furious. Their eyes were spitting fire.

'F*ck! Isn't that the group of natives?'

'The leader of the group is none other than that despicable bastard!'

The veins on Duan Shaolong's forehead were bulging, and his expression was sinister.

That bastard had knocked him out with a brick and ruined his reputation. The grudge was irreconcilable!

"Why are you all here?" The Shu Mountain sect leader's expression was unpleasant.

He thought that his people had put on disguises and covered their tracks well, so no one should have discovered them. However, just as they were about to claim the treasure as theirs, those people came out of nowhere.

"What a coincidence! You guys are here too!"

Taoist Master Qian Ji acted as if it was a coincidence.

'Coincidence my *ss!'

The people from Shu Mountain almost wanted to curse out loud. Could it be a coincidence? They were in an underground cavern in the middle of an uninhabited mountain. It would be a miracle if they bumped into each other by chance.

"How did you guys follow us here?" The Shu Mountain sect leader questioned sternly.

"Follow? Haha! No such thing! We would never do that! Looks like we're fated to bump into each other, Bro!" Taoist Master Qian Ji said seriously.

"Who the f*ck is your Bro!" The Shu Mountain sect leader was going to explode in anger.

That guy was mocking him! How detestable!

He fired a bolt of lightning, sending the monster flying away. Then, he said to Taoist Master Qian Ji savagely, "You don't know what's good for you. With the number of people on your side, how dare you fight for the treasure with us? I'm afraid that none of you are going to leave this place alive!"

As he said that, the sword on his back trembled slightly, raring to make a move.

The rest of the people from Shu Mountain also started to laugh mockingly.

"You're vastly outnumbered. Are you all in such a hurry to die?" They said disdainfully.

There were only about thirty natives. The Shu Mountain forces had more than enough people to kill all of them.

“We can take this opportunity to kill that bastard!” Duan Shaolong pointed at Tang Hao with a finger and said viciously.

Tang Hao glanced at him and said, “Oh! I remember you. Aren’t you that prodigy who got knocked out by a brick?”

“You...”

Duan Shaolong almost passed out from anger.

How dare that bastard mention that embarrassing incident in front of his people?

“Kill him! Kill him!” He roared madly.

“With just you guys?” Tang Hao laughed disdainfully.

“Haha, how boastful! Without your formations, you natives are nothing! How many people do you have? That’s not even enough for us to share!”

The people of Shu Mountain ridiculed him.

Soon, their laughter ceased. After that bastard clapped twice, footsteps could be heard from the outside, and a flood of people surged into the cavern.

In the blink of an eye, the group of thirty people became one hundred, then two hundred, and eventually four hundred. The entire cavern was packed with natives.

The people of Shu Mountain could not laugh anymore. Their mouths opened into “O” shapes.

“Do we have enough now?” Tang Hao said with a grin.

The faces of the people of Shu Mountain turned ashen.

‘Dammit! Where did all those people come from?’

“You... What do you want from us? Do you want to gang up on us? Don’t you have any shame?” They said weakly.

“Shame? What’s that? Is it delicious?”

“Ganging up on people is a fine tradition of Mao Mountain! Get ‘em, brothers!”

The Taoist masters roared. Then, they hurled handfuls of jade talismans at the people from Shu Mountain.

The others did the same.

Four hundred people against ten people was no fight at all.

The people of Shu Mountain huddled together and tried their best to fight back.

However, they were vastly outnumbered.

The power of the jade talismans caused them to retreat continuously. It was a sorry sight.

Tang Hao took the opportunity and threw the brick.

Duan Shaolong shuddered when he saw the brick, and his hair stood on end. The mere sight of the brick was enough to traumatize him.

“You can’t use the same trick on me twice!” He scoffed. Then, he mentally willed his sword to clash with the brick.

However, in the next moment, the brick abruptly changed its direction and continued to fly toward him.

Thud!

A muffled sound.

Duan Shaolong staggered and fell limply to the ground.

‘How could this be? The brick could change directions in mid-air? That’s too f*cking uncanny...’

“Curse you!”

He muttered and lost consciousness once more.

In an instant, the people of Shu Mountain were all dumbfounded.

The prodigy of Shu Mountain was once again knocked out by the brick!

That sect leader's face twitched a few times, and he resisted the urge to vomit blood.

"Retreat!"

He did not care about the spirit stones anymore. He picked up Duan Shaolong and took the lead to break out of the encirclement.

"Just you wait, you natives...!"

From afar, the angry shouts of those people echoed in the underground cavern.