

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 140

Clang! Clang! Clang!

The ceaseless sounds of sword against claw.

Tang Hao managed to parry them all. 'This werewolf isn't too bad! He's quite strong!' He thought to himself.

If the werewolf knew what he was thinking, it might pop a vein.

Werewolves prided themselves with their strong physical bodies. Cultivators might be able to wield sorcery, but their physical bodies were weaker. Once in melee range, the cultivator would be at a big disadvantage.

Now, the werewolf's attacks were all parried by the cultivator. And he was a young one, too.

The werewolf was becoming more and more afraid. He was about to burst out cursing. 'Is this kid a monster? How is he so strong in close combat? There's no chance of me winning!'

The thought of running away flashed in its mind. It howled and prepared to retreat.

However, once he turned around, Tang Hao flicked his wrist and threw a bunch of jade talismans as though they were free.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The jade talismans exploded and sent the werewolf flying. His hair and skin were charred when he landed on the ground. It was a pathetic sight.

“Awooo!” The werewolf wailed.

“Awoo my *ss!” Taoist Master Xuan Yang cursed then threw a jade talisman at it.

“Hmph! This is for abducting my brother from Mao Mountain!” Shabby Taoist Master stepped forward and threw another jade talisman at it.

After the two jade talismans, the werewolf was near death.

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Then, the two Taoist masters stepped forward and finished it off.

“Phew! That felt good!” Shabby Taoist Master exhaled with relief.

He turned to look at Tang Hao and gestured a thumbs-up at him. “Good one, kid!”

Taoist Master Xuan Yang’s gaze on Tang Hao was quite excited.

He admitted that the kid’s power was almost like a monster. Not only his level of cultivation was high, but he also knew how to craft talismans and wield sorcery. He was even a formidable opponent in close combat.

He recalled that he was a lazy bum when he was at Tang Hao’s age. He was a little ashamed of himself.

“No point comparing myself to others!” Taoist Master Xuan Yang sighed.

Tang Hao smiled. "So that's nineteen of them. There's one more in the basement!" He pointed to a corner.

"Let's go!" Shabby Taoist Master said and took the lead.

When they neared the basement, the door suddenly burst open and a figure ran away toward the other direction.

"Where are you running to?" Shabby Taoist Master roared sternly. He threw a jade talisman at it and the explosion sent it flying.

He rushed up ahead and finished him off with his silver sword.

Tang Hao went into the basement. He scanned around the room and noticed Taoist Master Chang Qing tied up in a corner.

The Taoist master looked pathetic with his face all swollen black and blue. He was ecstatic when he saw Tang Hao.

"Fellow Cultivator Tang! And Senior Brother Xuan Yang, you're here too!" Taoist Master Chang Qing said excitedly.

"Haha, Junior Brother Chang Qing, I'm here to the rescue!" Taoist master Xuan Yang laughed heartily. "We've cleaned up that bunch of whelps. You don't have to be afraid anymore."

Tang Hao stepped forward and untied Taoist Master Chang Qing.

Meanwhile, Shabby Taoist Master appeared at the door. He breathed a sigh of relief when he saw that Taoist Master Chang Qing was alive.

“It’s good that you’re fine. Let’s get out of here!” He said as he led the way out.

Then, they torched the mansion and burned it down.

It was already seven o’clock in the evening when they returned to the city.

The four people had dinner together.

Over dinner, they told Taoist Master Chang Qing about the sequence of events leading to his rescue. He thanked Tang Hao profusely.

Tang Hao and the two Taoist masters were very happy that they successfully saved Taoist Master Chang Qing. They drank a lot of beer and left the restaurant at about ten o’clock.

Tang Hao and Taoist Master Xuan Yang exchanged phone numbers before they parted ways. The latter had also begged and pleaded to be gifted with more jade talismans.

It was already eleven o’clock when they finally parted ways. Tang Hao did not plan to go home. Instead, he checked in at a hotel.

It was a rare occasion that he was in Provincial City. He thought of going around the area for one or two days.

Before he slept, he gave a call to Sis Xiangyi to inform her that he was safe, then briefly recounted the events to her.

Tang Hao woke up early the next morning. He went around the city and ate some delicious food. It was a rather relaxing trip.

In the afternoon, he went to Z University.

He felt a little melancholy when he stood at the entrance gates. He took out his phone, found Liu Bingyao's phone number, and sent her a text message to inform her that he was in town.

A few minutes later, his phone rang. It was from Liu Bingyao.

Tang Hao answered it.

"Hey, Tang Hao! You're in Provincial City? Where are you now?" Liu Bingyao's charming voice was heard over the phone.

"I'm at the entrance to Z University!" Tang Hao said.

"What?" Liu Bingyao was surprised, and even sounded a little nervous.

"What's wrong?" Tang Hao was taken aback.

"No... Nothing. It's the weekend today. I'm still at home!" Liu Bingyao said shyly.

Tang Hao immediately understood.

"How about you go in and take a spin around the campus? Then, you can wait for me at the cafe next to the stadium. You can't miss it," Liu Bingyao said.

“Alright!” Tang Hao agreed.

After he ended the call, he stepped into the Z University campus.

He went around the place once, then found the cafe where Liu Bingyao said it was. He went in and sat down next to the window.

He had not sat down for too long before he saw a group of people coming in. There were six of them, three males and three females, chatting happily as they came in.

Tang Hao turned to look at them and was shocked.

He knew one of the people who had just come in. It was the beloved son of his aunt, his cousin brother Tang Bowen.

Tang Hao’s composure wavered. That cousin brother of his had the same attitude as his aunt. Tang Bowen had always acted superior in front of him. He was very materialistic, and he never treated him kindly.

He would rather not see him ever again.

He took a closer look at him and frowned.

Tang Bowen was dressed in name-brand sportswear. It was not incredibly expensive, but it would have been unaffordable for his parents. His backpack and phone were also of popular brands, especially his phone, which was the latest Apple model and cost about five or six thousand yuan.

Tang Hao's brows were locked even tighter.

He knew that his uncle did not earn much as a peasant worker in a mountain village. It was difficult enough to pay for his son's education fees, so where else could Tang Bowen get that much spending money?

Tang Hao immediately felt indignant. His uncle had worked very hard, and that person was squandering his parents' money in the city.

His aunt might have given that guy all fifty thousand yuan he lent to their family.

"Dammit, this bastard!" Tang Hao cursed under his breath.

A young woman clung to Tang Bowen's arm. The two of them were physically intimate with each other and were obviously in a relationship.

The young woman looked plain, but she knew how to accessorize and her clothes were very revealing. One could easily tell that she was not a thrifty person.

"Whatever. It's none of my business!" Tang Hao smirked. He wondered what his aunt would think if she saw her son.

He lowered his head to look at his phone and continued waiting.

Meanwhile, Tang Bowen looked around the cafe interior. He was surprised when he saw Tang Hao.